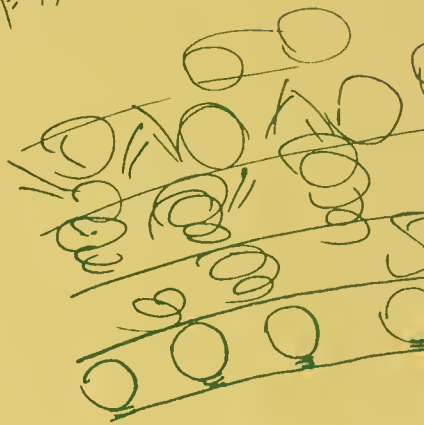
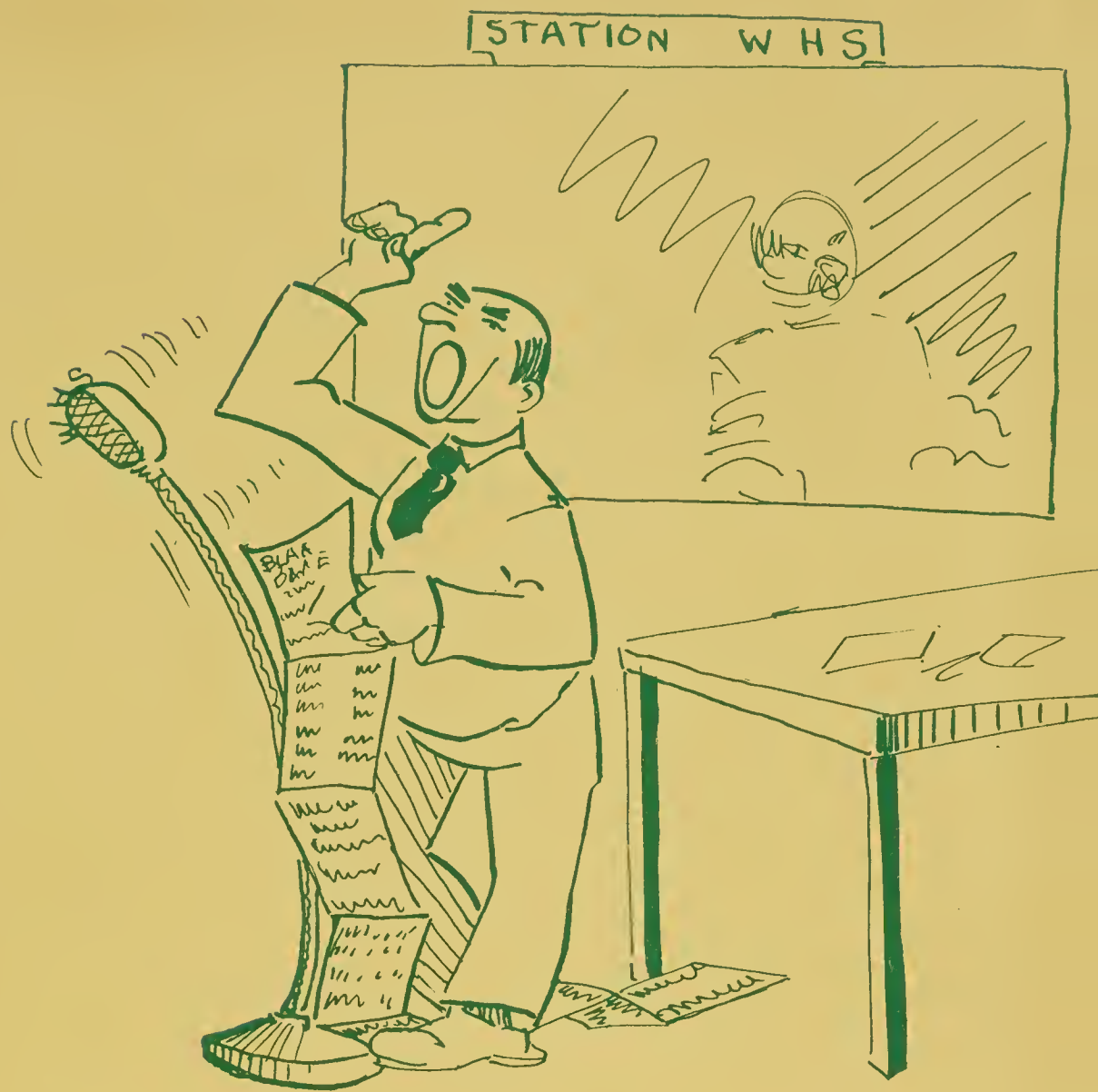


PORTAL

45

Guidance Dept. Copy
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THE PORTAL

'15





WEAVER HIGH SCHOOL

HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

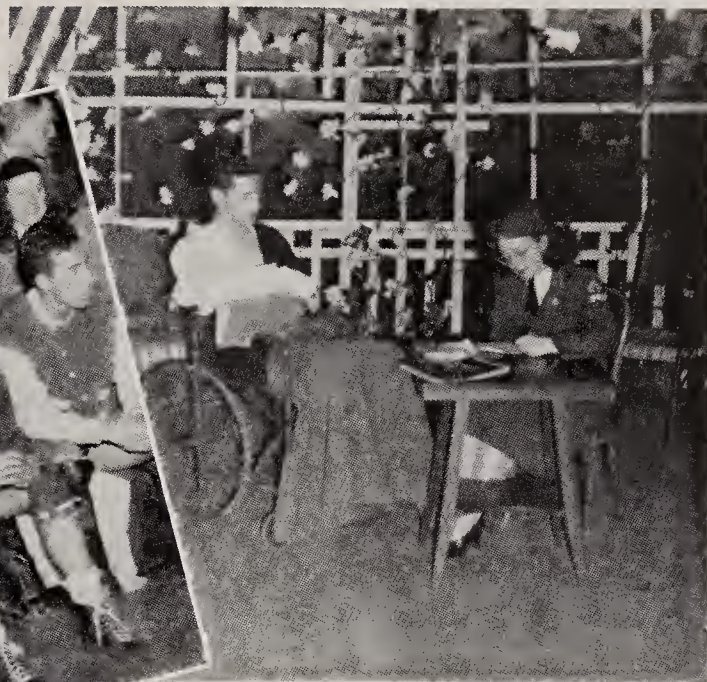
Foreword . . .

At the end of every major war, there comes a brief period in which the conditions of future decades may be changed and adjusted before settling into their hardened mould. The opportunity thus presented is of a very brief duration, and once lost, only another great upheaval can restore it. You, fellow students of Weaver, will pass through this crucial period in the prime of life. Upon you will resolve the responsibility, and also the privilege, of determining the final goals and attainments of the present conflict; you can create or destroy the insidious threat of World War III.



Remember Mr. Waring and Weaver's Bond Drives?

Remember Weaver's Fighting Team of 45?



*Remember the Gala
Weaver Night?*

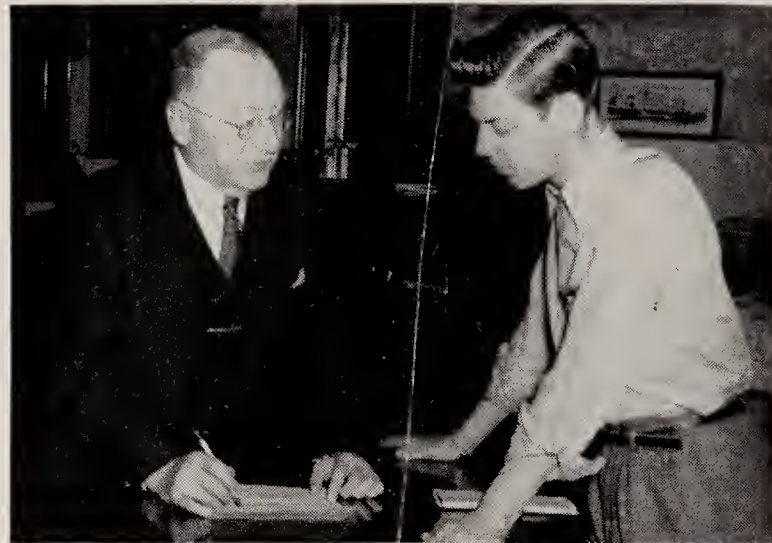
It has been our object to present in this book, besides remembrances for the future of our alma mater, a picture, tentative to be sure, of what the class of '45 will come to in the next fifteen years. In this next decade and a half will be decided the aims for which our soldiers, many of them our own Weaver boys, have shed their blood so profusely, and you, the class of 1945, will have your individual parts to play. Our prophecies for the future, which are to be found on the ensuing pages, are in jest, to be sure, but as a result of our sense of humor (?), we sincerely hope that a profound realization of the roles to be played in the next fifteen years will be deeply inculcated into your senses. And may we act in accordance with our high Weaver standards! ***Give attention to the notice about a class reunion, at which we hope to compare notes and see just how our budding geniuses have fared. Remember the reunion!!***

It has been said before, but it must be repeated: without the creative and systematic ability of Mr. Larrabee and the just plain hard work diligently put in by Mr. Cunningham, this book would never have been possible. We hope it will be worthy of their efforts.

So now, without further ado, we submit our brainstorm to the public censure and praise and trust that no innocent soul will be slighted by our jovial bantering. May the memories inspired by this book lead us on to noble living in the sight of God, and usefulness to the community and country.

Forsan et haec olim meminisse juvabit . . .

Dedication . . .



Senior Davidson Seeks Advice

There is hardly a student in Weaver who has not come in contact with the warm geniality, the friendly encouragement, the restless drive, and the extreme capability of Mr. Frank H. Burke, our beloved and respected principal. Somehow, Weaver just wouldn't have been the same without him; Frank Burke and Weaver will always remain inseparable in our thoughts. We will always be able to see that long, winding line in front of his office, as he skillfully went through the varied range of natures and personalities arrayed before him; guiding, encouraging, advising, admonishing—but in that friendly, sincere face one recognized a true friend, ready to lend a helping hand. His was a master's touch.

Mr. Burke did not remain in the seclusion of his office; he was to be seen all over Weaver. Who could forget his "basso profundo" in assemblies, as he roamed around the stage? How he had us rolling in our seats with the story about the curly, red-haired Latin teacher, and the one about the gladiator! We dreaded to hear the familiar, "I now dismiss you to your first recitation." We will remember his voice coming over the P. A. system in the air raid drills, see him calmly surveying the teeming torrents in the lunchroom, hear his springy steps echoing in the halls while we were in recitation. We missed him when illness kept him away for any length of time; school just lacked something. Often he was to be seen in that rainy football season, huddled up in the uppermost stand with the water pouring off his



LOYAL FAN BURKE,
MRS. BURKE, AND
SON FRANK

old gray hat; while we scurried for shelter, he stoically sat there, and waited loyally for the continuance of the game. And after a thrilling forty yard dash, when pandemonium was breaking loose, he would fondly murmur, "That's my boy out there." More than for any single act of his, however, we respect him for the example set by his high standards and lofty principles. Sincere, energetic, and friendly, he stands as a concrete pattern of virtue, to be held before us and emulated, when he dismisses us to our first recitation in life. If after fifteen years, when we look back upon our achievements, we find that we have lived up to his high codes—there will be a truly great accomplishment.

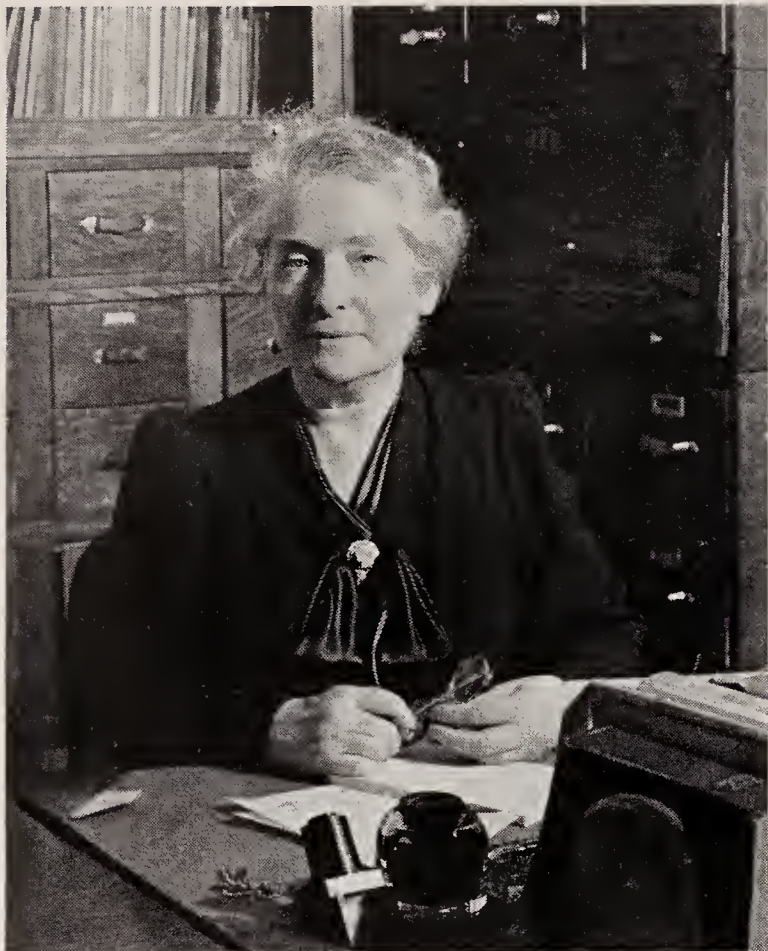
We, who have spent our three high school years in a war period, have seen our principal step into a new and vital role. When Weaver boys needed assistance in planning their future, when they left for the armed forces, and when they returned on furlough, Mr. Burke's aid and cheerful companionship were constantly sought out. Without complaint he has assumed the responsibility of guiding the graduating seniors into the proper channels; he has labored to keep up their courage and hope, so that when they came back, they might take their places in the community. Each star in the service flag near his office held its own story for Mr. Burke; every gold one brought to him a deep, grievous pain, and he endeavored to keep alive their memories, and the ideals for which they had laid down their lives. We remember the sincere and heartfelt address he made to the crowds thronging the dedication of the Northwest Honor Roll. He had known personally so many of the individuals whose names stood on that impressive monument, that he felt as if they were all "his boys."

In his own way, every Weaver teacher has made a contribution for the welfare of the boys in the service, but we felt that in what he has done, both for the boys and for their families, Mr. Burke is a representative of the whole faculty; to him, more than to any other single person the Weaver service men turn.

Mr. Burke, in addition to your regular duties as administrator of our school and besides being our advisor and friend, you have taken on and carried out with extreme capability the extra obligations demanded in a war-torn world. You have faithfully served your school and country. To you, we dedicate **The Portal** of 1945.



PRINCIPAL BURKE

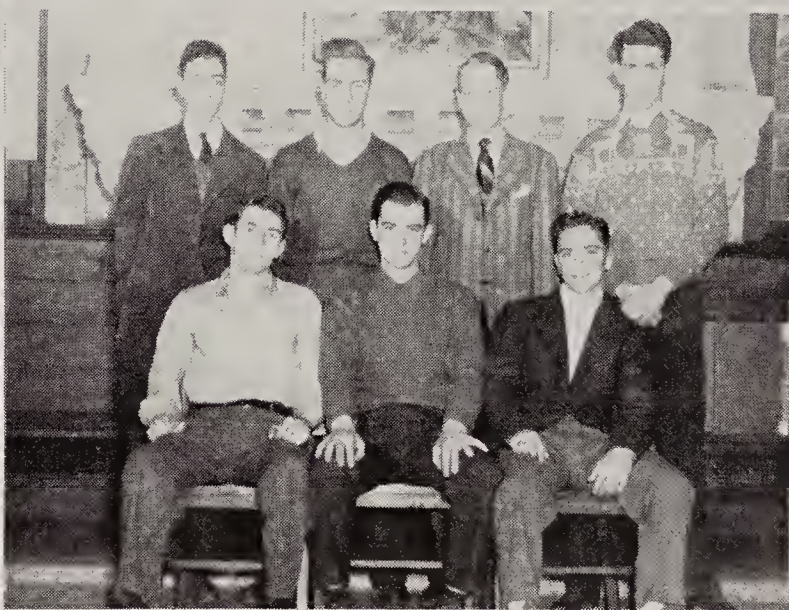
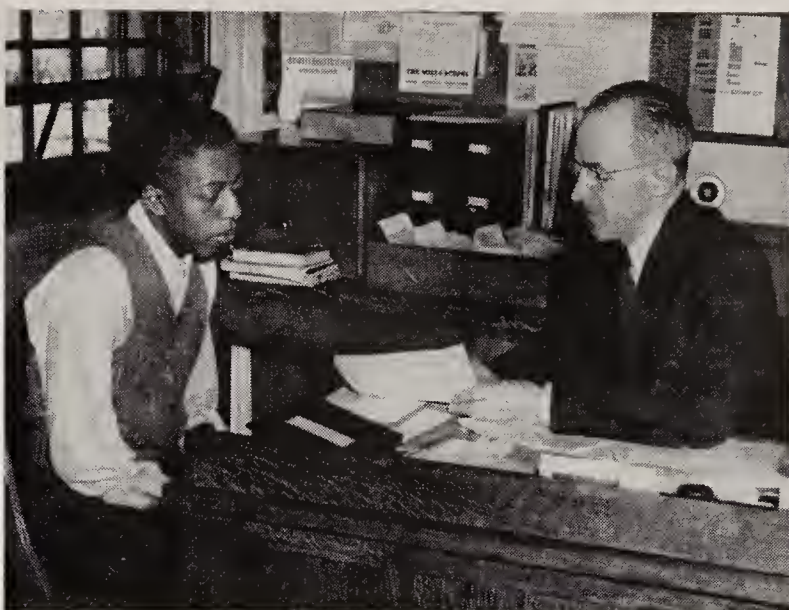


Miss Faith Talcott

Sincere friend of all . . . gracious manner . . . a firm, guiding hand offered to those who needed her assistance . . . enthusiastic and untiring in her devotion to the Girls' League . . . many praiseworthy qualities . . . ability and cooperation used to make Weaver affairs successes . . . a place in our hearts will be reserved forever for Miss Talcott.



Helen Smith and Louise Slitt talk things over with Dean of Girls Talcott



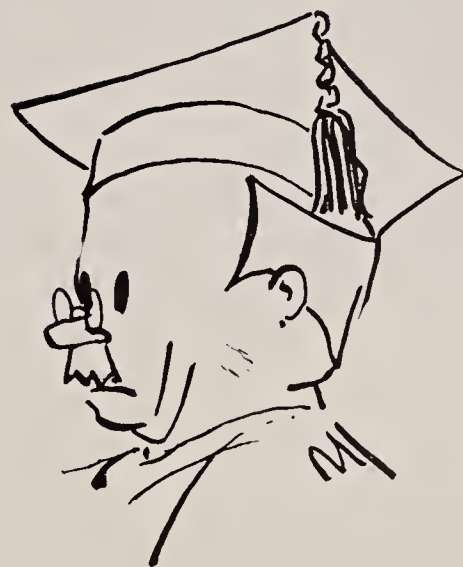
Reading from top left down: "But, Paul, you can't take six subjects!" They ran the Girls' League: (seated) Lombardo, Anderson, Jainchill; (standing) Swanson, Colandro, Portelli, Flanagan, Cunningham. Sports Night Assembly: Mr. Burke, Miss Whitney, Miss Talcott, Miss Moses,

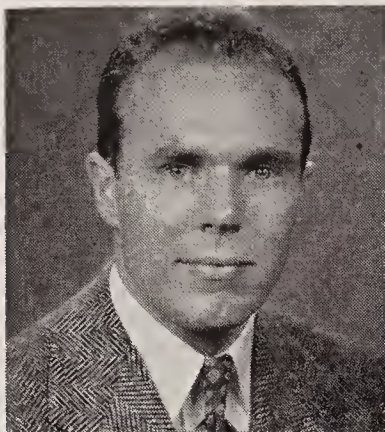
Miss Squarey, Annabelle Jacobson. Mr. Darling lends Milner a helping hand. They kept Weaver clean! (Special Service Squad) Seated: Foran, Connolly, H. Borden; Standing: Dorfman, Hogan, Henderson, Pessin. "Aw, you're kidding, Soupie!"



Weaver—an ever-present reminder of our days of youth . . . the fleeting years leave untarnished the memory of Weaver's beauty . . . that which lies ahead offers unlimited possibilities; that which is past lingers forever. . . the portals of Weaver awake within us a sense of pride and satisfaction of being an integral part of its family—perhaps as the years go by and the class of 1945 makes its mark, we may return to renew friendships and recall once more our happy life at Weaver.

FACULTY

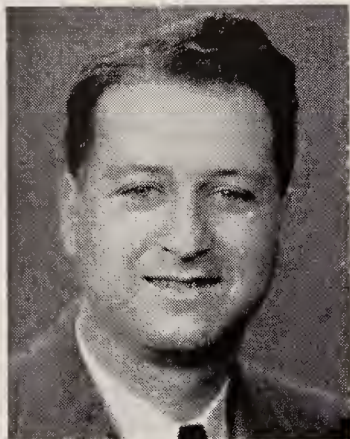




CHARLES A. ANDREWS, B.S.
Mechanical Drawing
Fitchburg Teachers' College
Military Service (Navy)



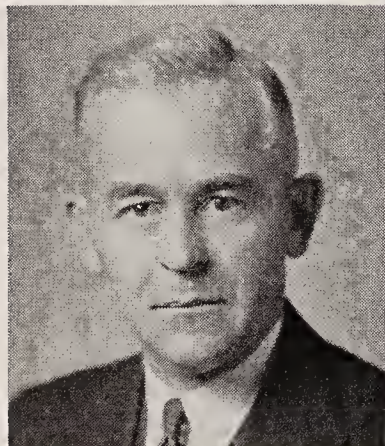
HARRIET D. BEST, M.A.
History and Guidance
Mt. Holyoke College



RAYMOND J. PEPL, M.A.
Mechanical Drawing
Fitchburg Teachers' College



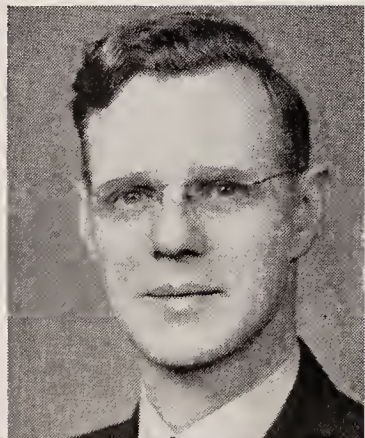
MIRETTA L. BICKFORD, B.A.
History
University of Maine



RUSSELL D. BAKER, B.S.
Biology
Mass. State College



JENNETTE BODURTHA, B.A.
Biology
Mt. Holyoke College



WILLARD B. GREEN, B.S.
Music
State Teachers' College



EDGAR A. CARRIER, B.A.
Mathematics
Middlebury College



CHARLOTTE A. BEATTY, B. S.
Home Economics
University of Vermont



MARION A. CASE
Commercial Subjects
Chandler Normal School

1960 Will They Still Be Saying?

- Mr. Baker "Take the amoeba for example."
Miss Beatty "Are you chewing gum?"
Miss Best Lends a helping hand to all.
Miss Bickford "Will you boys hush!"
Miss Bodurtha Interesting classes make her a desirable teacher.
Mr. Carrier "You don't have to be crazy to take Senior Math, but it helps."
Miss Case "Girls, start your first letter and stop your talking."

LYDIA M. CHAPMAN
 Stenography and Typewriting
 Chandler Normal School
 (Retired—1944)

ROBERT P. CUNNINGHAM, B.B.A.
 Bookkeeping and Commercial Law
 Northeastern University

HAROLD B. CLAPP, M.A.
 Mathematics
 Bates College

MILLARD S. DARLING, M.Ed.
 Guidance
 Amherst College

PORTIA E. CLOUGH, B.S.
 Home Economics
 Framingham Teachers' College

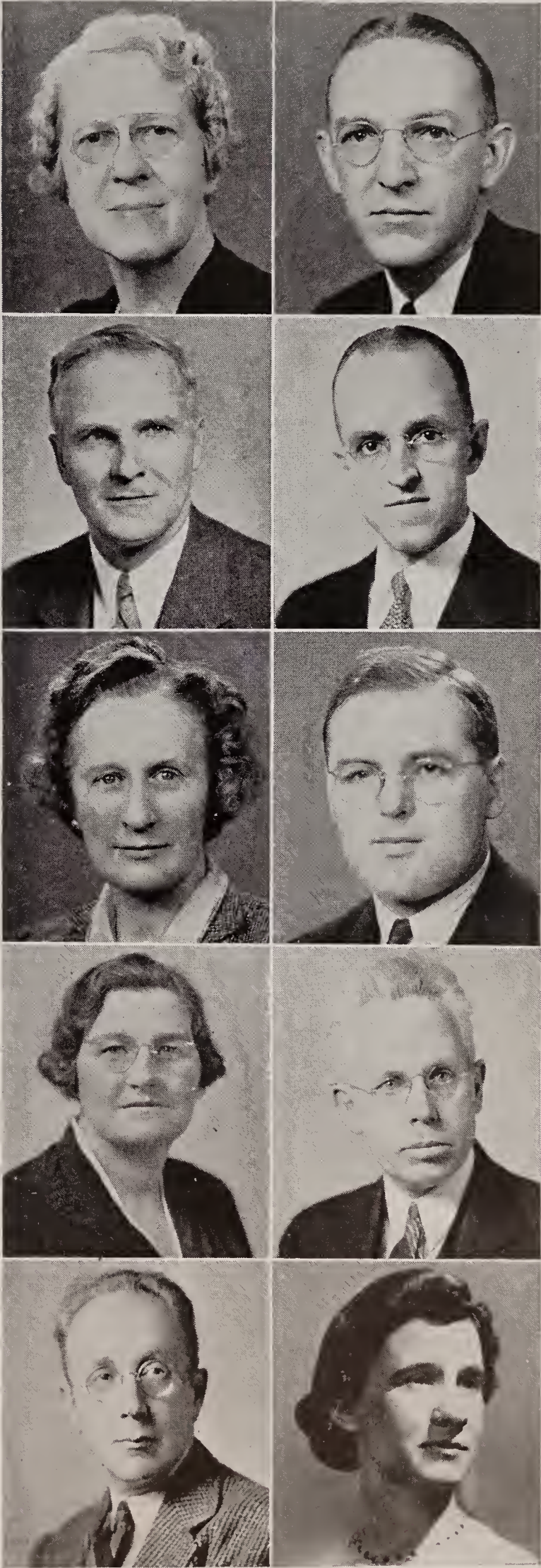
MERRILL H. DOOEY, M.A.
 Democracy
 University of Maine

GENEVIEVE W. CONKLIN, B.A.
 Latin
 College of St. Elizabeth

PHILIP H. DOW, M.A.
 Astronomy and Geology
 Bates College

MELVIN G. CROWELL, M.A.
 English
 Cornell University

MAE DRESCHER, M.A.
 History
 Mt. Holyoke College

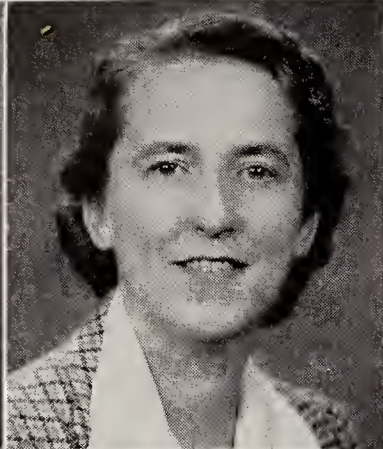


1960
 Will They Still Be Saying?

Mr. Clapp . . . "Well, I think we'd better investigate that."
 Miss Clough . . . "All right, girls; that's enough!"
 Miss Conklin . . . "Any questions?"
 Miss Craig . . . "Oh, bubbles!"
 Mr. Crowell . . . "So what!"
 Mr. Cunningham . . . "Well, let's see."
 Mr. Darling . . . "I'm sorry, but you can't change
 your teacher!"
 Mr. Dooley . . . "I'm not a lawyer."
 Mr. Dow . . . "Granted."
 Miss Drescher . . . "Discuss . . ."



ALICE C. ERICKSON, B.Ed.
Home Economics
Framingham Teachers' College



KATHERINE R. GOODWIN, B.S.
Commercial Subjects
Boston University
Lt. Col. in the WAC



MARGARET A. FRASER, B.S.
Home Economics
University of Connecticut
Maj. in the WAC



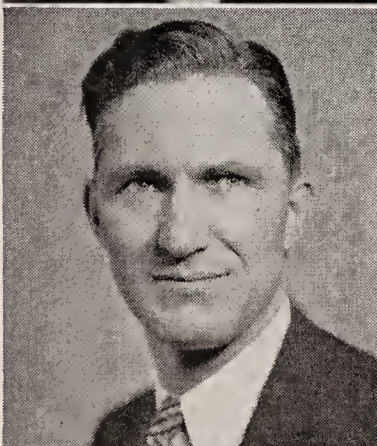
GEORGE F. HALFORD, M.B.A.
Commercial Subjects
Boston University



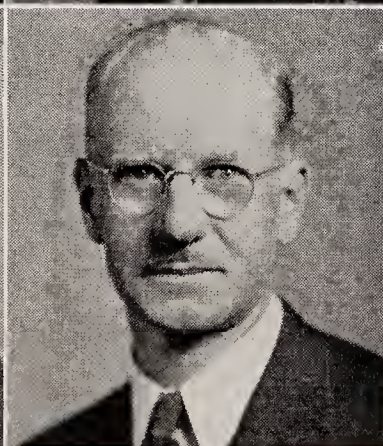
LEONARD I. FRENCH
Mechanical Drawing
Pratt Institute



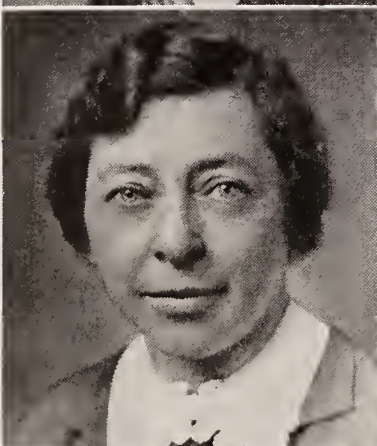
WILLIAM L. HALL
Shopwork
Pratt Institute



CHARLES F. GIPSON, M.Ed.
Physical Education
University of Illinois



HENRY A. HANSON, B.S.
Shopwork
Teachers' College of Conn.



MABEL E. HANKS, B.A.
French and German
Mt. Holyoke College



GRETCHEN B. HARPER, B.A.
Latin
Wellesley College

1960 Will They Still Be Saying?

- Miss Erickson . . . "What did you have for breakfast this morning?"
- Mr. French . . . "We want everyone to buy at least one ten-cent stamp."
- Mr. Gipson . . . "1-2-3-4—Be-e-n-n-d!"
- Mr. Green . . . "You suckers, you."
- Mr. Halford . . . "Shut your face."
- Mr. Hall . . . "Get to work, boys."
- Miss Hanks . . . "Don't be surprised if you find demerits in your tray."
- Mr. Hanson . . . "Wasting wood is sabotage."
- Miss Harper . . . "Tempus fugit."

NINA L. HARTIN, M.A.
English
Mt. Holyoke College

DOROTHY E. HOOD, M.A.
English
Mt. Holyoke College

ELIZABETH B. HASELTON
Librarian
Rockford College

CATHERINE E. HUBBARD, M.A.
Biology and Physiology
Mt. Holyoke College

HELEN A. HASELTON
Art
Milwaukee-Downer College

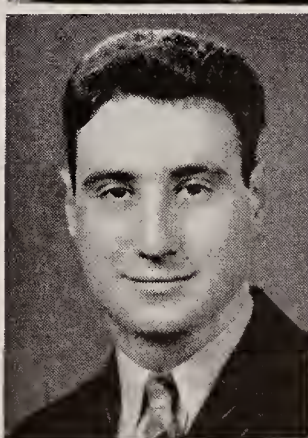
MARIE A. JOHNSTON, B.A.
French
Radcliffe College

MARTIN R. KATZ, B.A.
English
Yale University
Military Service (Army)

F. ELIOT LARRABEE, M.A.
English
Wesleyan University

AGNES N. HOGAN, B.A.
Mathematics
Wesleyan University

MARY G. LEVY, M.A.
Geography and Guidance
New York University



1960 Will They Still Be Saying?

Miss Hartin . . . Always remembered for her friendly assistance to the Girls' League.

Miss E. Haselton . . "Did you boys have permission to talk?"

Miss H. Haselton . . . "I should say that . . ."

Miss Hogan . . . "I can go to Mr. Burke's office by Chicago, too."

Miss Hood . . . "Well, we'll finish this tomorrow."

Miss Hubbard . . Quiet in manners, helpful and efficient.

Miss Johnston . . . "Here I go off on a tangent."

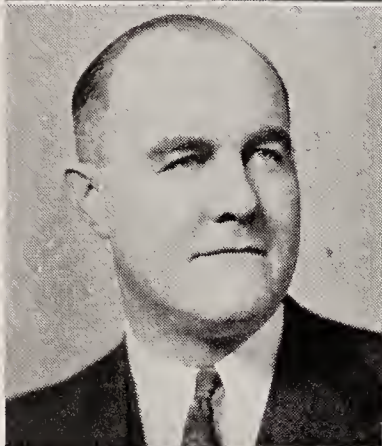
Mr. Larrabee "We shall see."

Miss Levy . . . "Are you planning to go to college?"



ELVIRA M. LORD, M.A.
English
Moravian College
Military Service (WAC)

MONA O'HARA, M.A.
English
Smith College



RALPH D. LUND, M.Ed.
Physiology
University of Vermont

M. NELSON OWEN, M.A.
English
Lehigh University



E. ALLAN MAINES, B.A.
Physics and Chemistry
University of Maine

G. HAPGOOD PARKS, Ed.M.
Biology, Physics, and Chemistry
Clark University



LILLIAN M. MANSFIELD, M.A.
History
Mt. Holyoke College

JOHN D. PREU
Art
Pratt Institute



ELINOR MOSES, M.A.
English
Columbia University

ESTHER PHILLIPS, M.A.
French
Bates College

1960 Will They Still Be Saying?

- Miss Lord . . . "Don't forget to check your notebooks."
Mr. Lund . . . "This is a regular art course."
Mr. Maines . . . "Have you something you want to say to the class?"
Miss Mansfield . . . "Well, that's all for now."
Miss Moses . . . "When I was teaching down in . . ."
Miss O'Hara . . . "Take two demerits" (with a smile.)
Mr. Owen . . . "Of course."
Mr. Parks . . . "What's your evidence?"
Mr. Pepi . . . "Sit in your seats, fellows."
Miss Phillips . . . "Un, deux, trois au fond."

JOSHUA L. ROBINS, M.Ed.
 Mathematics
 Wesleyan University

MARION TAFT, M.A.
 English
 Mt. Holyoke College
 On leave of absence

CATHERINE L. SULLIVAN
 Bookroom Librarian
 Mt. St. Joseph Academy

ARLINE S. TALCOTT, M.A.
 History
 Wellesley College

MILDRED G. SMALL, B.A.
 English and German
 Mt. Holyoke College

MARION VAN DEUSEN, M.A.
 Stenography and Typing
 Trinity College (D.C.)

GERALDINE SQUAREY, B.S.
 Art
 Mass. School of Art

FRANK M. VAN SCHAAACK, M.A.
 English
 Lebanon Valley College

ELEANOR WHITNEY, M.A.
 Physical Education
 Sargent College of Physical Ed.

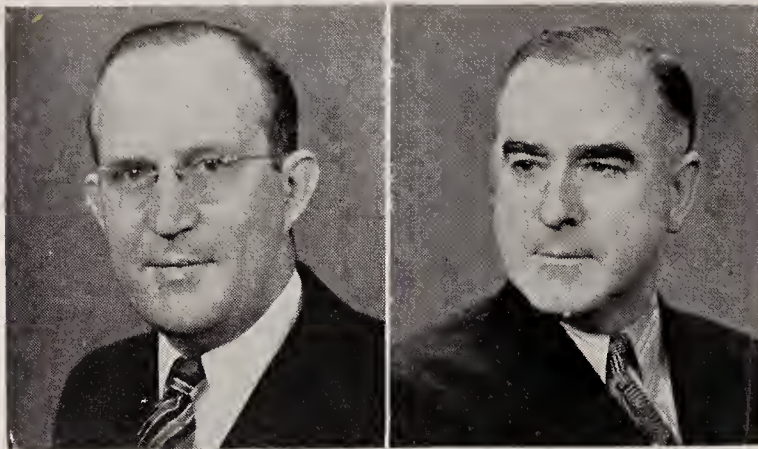
WAYLAND F. WALCH, B.A.
 Chemistry and Physics
 Middlebury College



1960
 Will They Still Be Saying?

Mr. Preu "Now take this for example."
 Miss Regan "How many see what I mean?"
 Mr. Robins "When I was a boy at Mt. Hermon . . ."
 Miss Small "Gehen Sie an die Tafel."
 Miss Squarey "Miss Squarey wants this room quiet."
 Miss A. Talcott "Now, girls, I don't want to raise
 my voice."
 Miss Van Deusen "Stop talking in the back."
 Mr. Van Schaack "Is your theme book on the table?"
 Miss Whitney "Girls, you must take a little pride
 in the way you do your work."
 Mr. Walch "Let's not try it now."

WILLIAM R. WARING, B.B.A.
Bookkeeping
Boston University



ARTHUR F. WINSLOW, M.A.
Democracy
Boston University

1960 Will They Still Be Saying?

Mr. Waring . . . "Make your checks payable to the
Society for Savings."

Mr. Winslow . . . "I ought to know. I lived there."

ELIZABETH H. CRAIG, M.A.
English
Mt. Holyoke College

NORMA K. REGAN, B.A.
English
Cornell University

RODERIC K. STANLEY
Commercial Subjects
Shaw Business College
(Retired—1944)

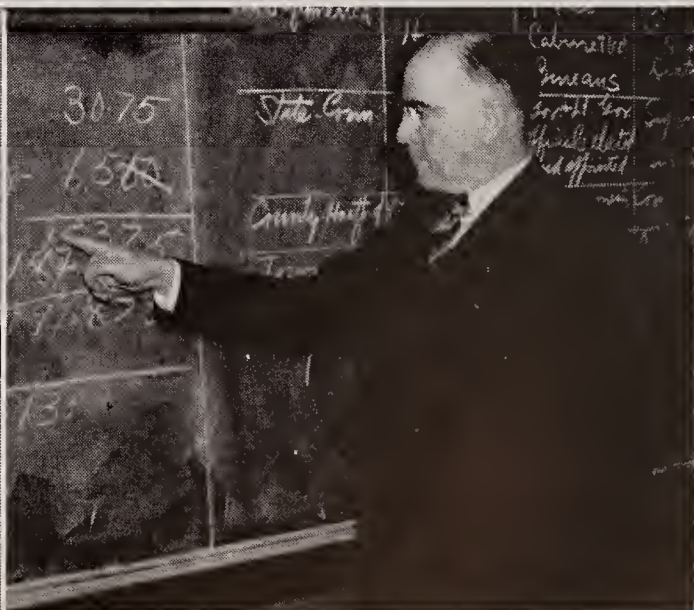
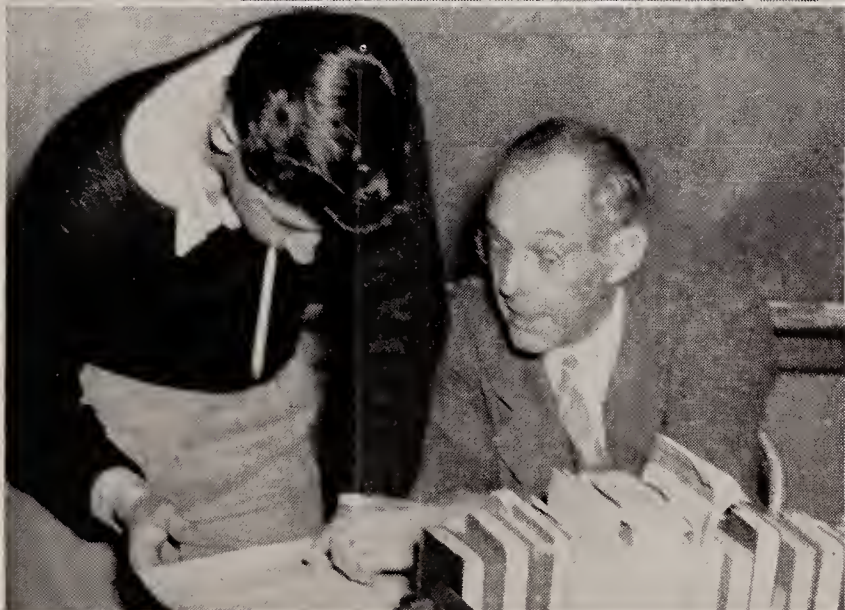
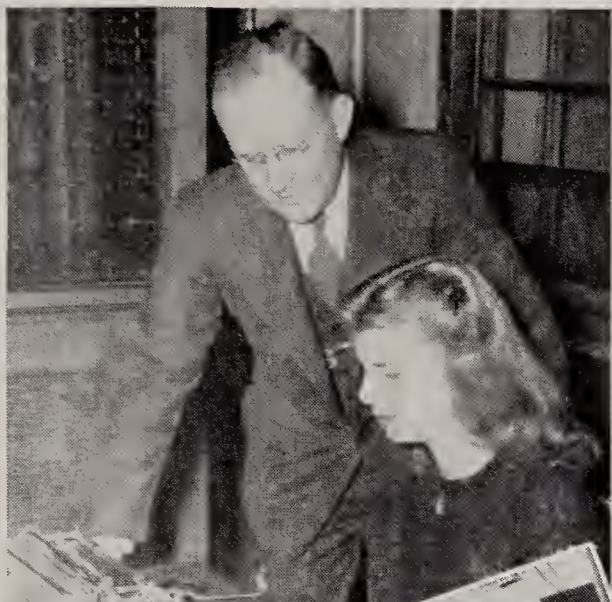
ALICE J. MCGILLICUDDY, M.A.
Bookkeeping and Typing
Boston University

MARY FLEMING, R.N.
Nurse
St. Francis Hospital

NOTE: The college listed is the one where undergraduate work was done. The degree is the highest attained—in most cases awarded by a different institution.



Mr. Crowell's Substitute and her "problems"!



Reading from top left down: Mr. Waring helps Norma with her figures! Smoke in the halls of Weaver—that Mr. Parks! "But it's perfectly obvious!" says Mr. Carrier. "So-o-o I made 'em sweep it up—cake

and all!" reports monitor Tony. Easy now Mr. Cunningham; that's our exam!! "But, Mr. Winslow, my answer was——"



Reading from top left down: "No, Babe, no fifteen minutes' grace today!" Mr. Robins: "Why, here's the way I'd do it!" Our efficient office staff—bells, bells!

bells! Mr. Williams, the inheritor of "the keys to the kingdom". Sh! Mr. Walch is concentrating. "Ah!" says Bill Waring as Weaver starts down the field.

CLASS



Class of 1945



PREXY JUNE AND TREASURER PAUL

CLASS OFFICERS

President	June Cunningham
Treasurer	Paul Hanover
Assistant Treasurer	Ann Jainchill
Assistant Treasurer	Andrew Komarinetz
Historian	Betty Anderson
Historian	Robert Paulovich
Testator	Jack Borden
Testatrix	Louise Slitt
Marshall	Everett Ciccone
Chairman Reception Committee	Herman Borden
Essayist	Marion Senkewich
Orator	Armand Korzenik
Prophet	Charles Fein
Prophetess	Jane Abrams

MOTTO COMMITTEE

Shirley Forman—Chairman
 Sybil Wyzan
 Wilda Wolf
 Rosemary Hagan
 Patricia Higgins
 Charles Brisson
 Edward Boudreau
 William Henderson
 Bruce Rosow

COLOR COMMITTEE

Gerald Elovitz—Chairman
 Geraldine Meskill
 Barbara Boseman
 Patricia Sullivan
 Etta Holm
 William Barnard
 Ralph Beyea
 Marshall Cohen

CLASS MOTTO

Galea spes salutis
(Hope is the helmet of salvation.)

CLASS COLORS

Ivory and Azure

SENIOR RECEPTION

Herman Borden, Chairman
Everett Ciccone
Virginia Baker
Bruce Rosow
Rosalie Randazzo
Samuel Holcomb

Dorothy Swanson
William Barnard
Geraldine Meskill
Jean Brown
Tomasina Sanzo



CLASS OFFICERS

Seated, left to right: Anderson, Jainchill, Abrams, Senkewich.

Standing: Ciccone, J. Borden, Fein, Komarinetz, Slitt, Paulovich, Korzenik, Andreoli.



MATINEE DANCE COMMITTEE

Front, left to right: Christino, Anderson.

Seated: Tulin, Wineck, H. Borden, D. Greenberg, Jainchill.

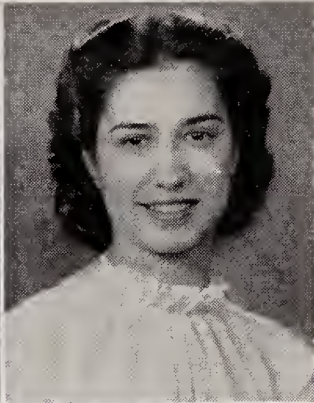
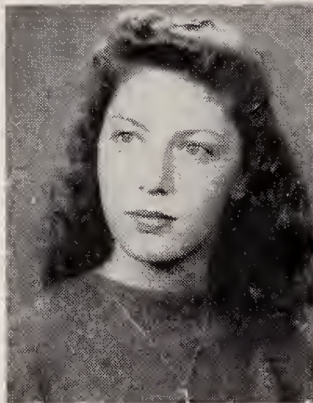
3rd row: S. Gross, Glass, Hanover, Andreoli, Taylor, Piccolo.

Back row: Toro, Boudreau, Slattery.

JANE ABRAMS

"Janie" . . . constant smiling face . . . well-known giggle . . . shows fine school spirit . . . favors music and dancing . . . acquired a bevy of friends during stay at Weaver.

Choir; Clubs: C.H.L.S., Glee; Girls' League; Honor Society; Prophetess.



EMILIA ANACLETO

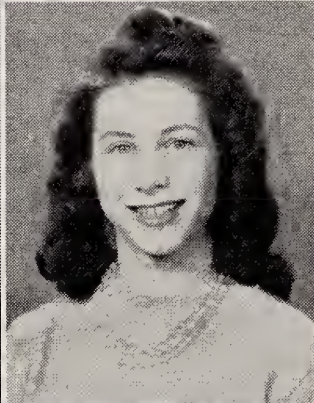
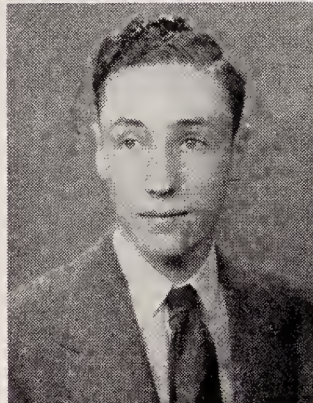
"Millie" . . . lively and cute . . . enjoys letter-writing, sketching . . . ambition — marriage! . . . active in sports . . . known for her singing ability and her sense of humor.

Choir; Girls' League; Glee Club (Pres.).

MERWIN ADELBURG

"Merky" . . . high-spirited . . . well-known and well-liked by both sexes . . . interested in fishing (all kinds!) . . . plans to enter service — Army . . . considers Weaver "swell."

A Cappella; Choir; Clubs: French, Glee; Jr. Usher; Lookout Business Board; Committees: Jr. Prom, Ring and Pin.



BETTY ANDERSON

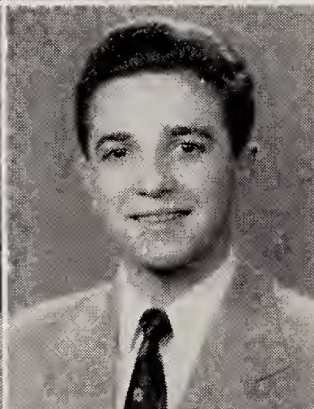
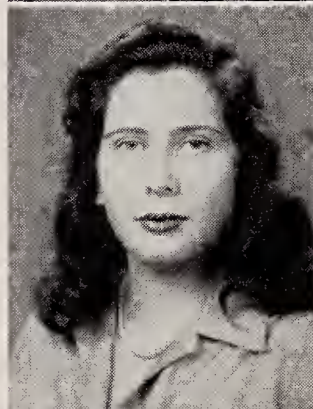
Cute, popular Betty . . . always a sunny smile . . . a hard worker in all school activities . . . interested in art and music . . . plans include college . . . then a "schoolmarm."

A Cappella; Band; Choir; Clubs: Art-Crafts, French, Glee; Girls' League (Pres.); Honor Society; **Portal** Business Board; Ring and Pin Committee; Historian.

EVELYN ADLER

"Evy" . . . possesses a very pleasing personality . . . envied for her large and miscellaneous souvenir collection . . . eager Red Cross worker . . . avid sports enthusiast.

Girls' League; Lookout Circulation Board.



ERNEST ANDREOLI

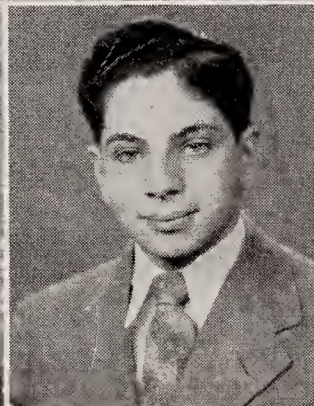
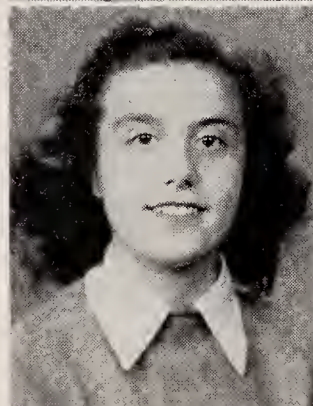
"Andy" . . . the effective center of Weaver's Green Wave . . . enjoys beautiful scenery — particularly of the specie found in Weaver's halls . . . one regular guy . . . future plans — the Navy . . . good luck, "Andy!"

Football Team, Co-Captain; A. A. (Pres.); Matinee Dance Committee.

NELLIE AGOSTINO

"Nell" . . . soft-spoken and unassuming . . . admirable disposition . . . no malice in her soul . . . calm and soothing personality . . . aims for St. Joseph's College.

Clubs: French, Latin (Sec.); Girls' League.



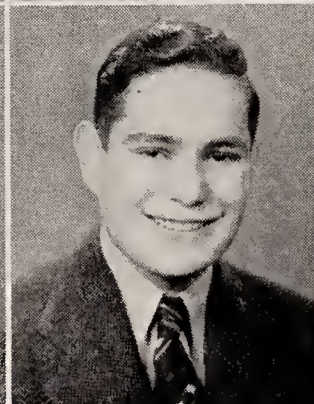
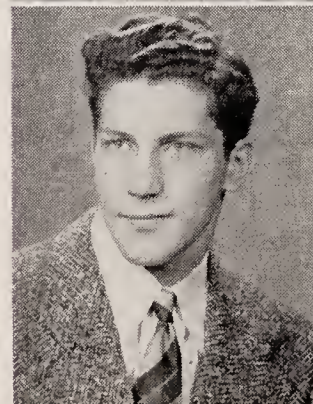
KENNETH APTER

"Ken" . . . versatile . . . definitely one of Weaver's all-around men . . . friendly and cheerful . . . dabbles in photography, chemistry, and blondes! . . . a staunch pal . . . plenty of pep . . . Uncle Sam beckons.

HAROLD AHL

"Gunner" . . . an outdoor man — and with the right build for it . . . prefers sports to books . . . definite appeal to the opposite sex . . . strictly O.K.

Teams: Baseball, Basketball, Football.



SIDNEY ASKINAS

"Potsie" . . . always smiling . . . liked by all . . . cartoonist deluxe . . . likes fairer sex from a distance . . . laughs like a bowl of jello . . . has serious moments.

Lookout Board, Cartoonist.

DONALD AUSTIN

"the D. A." . . . tall, blond, and lanky . . . the silent type . . . polite but shy where the femmes are concerned . . . prominent in church activities . . . part-time insurance worker.

Honor Society; Junior Usher.

VIRGINIA BAKER

"Virg" . . . cute, blonde, and vivacious . . . one of Weaver's finest sportswomen . . . bubbling with school spirit . . . admired by both sexes . . . enjoyed her years at Weaver.

Cheerleader; Clubs: Business, Leaders' (Vice-Pres.), Ingleside; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.

GERTRUDE BALLOG

"Gertie" . . . petite little miss . . . represents the very essence of friendliness . . . special interest in a certain Sgt. in the U. S. army . . . plans to join SPARS . . . we wish her luck.

Girls' League.

WILLIAM BARNARD

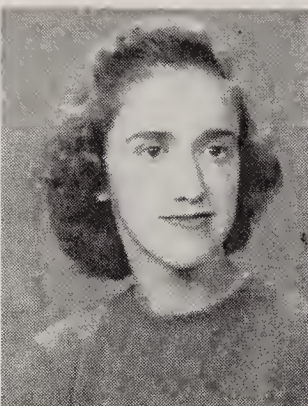
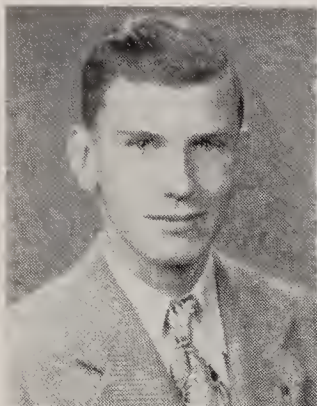
"Bill" . . . outdoor boy . . . a man's man . . . lover of hunting, fishing, dogs, and women . . . a real athlete . . . interested in Physical Education . . . admired by both sexes.

Teams: Baseball, Basketball, Cross-Country, Track.

FLORENCE BARON

"Shorty" . . . quiet and demure . . . amiable . . . plans to further education at a Junior College . . . pleasant, cheerful manner . . . often seen but not heard . . . found Weaver very enjoyable.

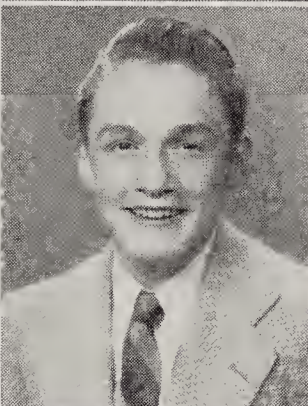
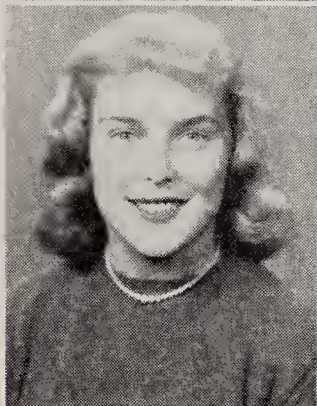
Business Club; Girls' League.



BETTY BARTLETT

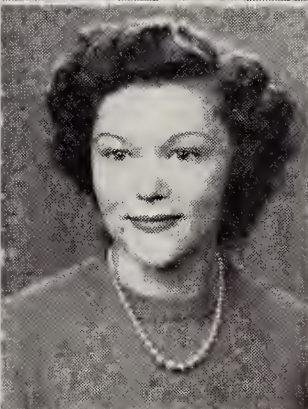
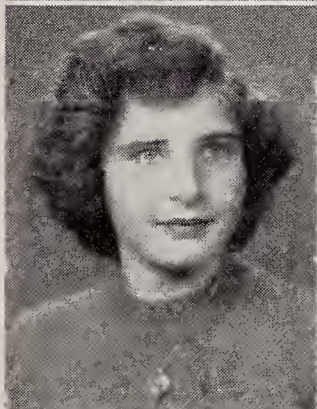
"Shorty" . . . a true example that nice things come in small packages . . . one swell girl . . . partial to roller-skating . . . appreciates a good joke . . . undecided about future . . . we wish you luck, Betty.

Girls' League.



WARREN BARTLETT

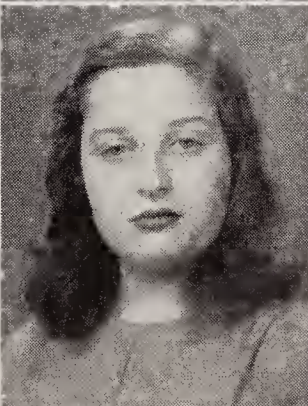
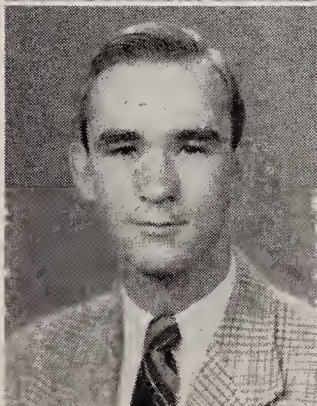
"Bart" . . . shy at times and at others humorous . . . especially interested in baseball and football . . . likes art pretty well too . . . left early for Uncle Sam.



AUDREY BASSEN

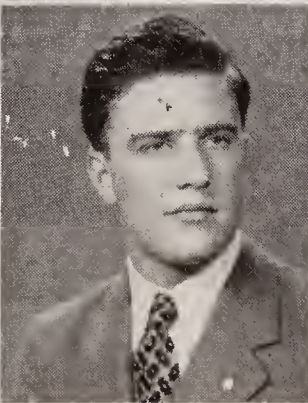
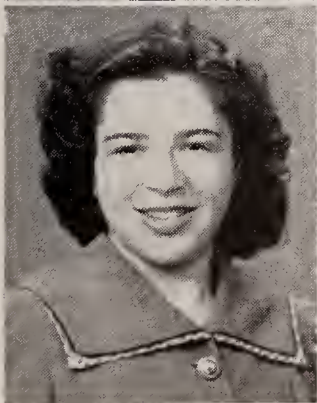
"Audie" . . . always smiling . . . special interests — sewing, drawing, and a certain gunner's mate 2/c . . . hopes for sewing and design school . . . will miss homework and smiling faces of favorite teachers!

Clubs: Art-Crafts (Treas.), C. H. L. S.; Choir; Girls' League; Honor Society.



EDITH BATTALION

"Eadie" . . . small bundle of charm . . . sunny disposition . . . has a ready smile for all . . . chooses bowling and photography for her spare time . . . a future Florence Nightingale.



BURTON BAVER

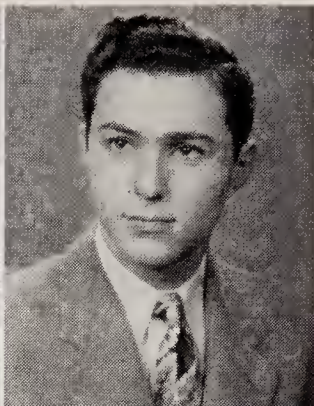
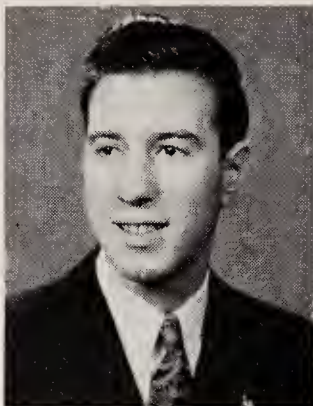
"Burt" . . . big and husky . . . cheerful, plus . . . mainstay of the band, though never on time! . . . sense of humor(?) . . . added a Herculean touch to Weaver . . . our own young war veteran . . . oh! those medals!!

Band; Choir; Glee Club; Orchestra.

HOWARD BAVER

"Howie" . . . sunny disposition . . . known for perpetual smile . . . keen wit . . . came on time to band rehearsal once! . . . able musician and gardener . . . good luck in college and future x-ray work.

Band; Choir; Glee Club; Orchestra.



SAMUEL BERMAN

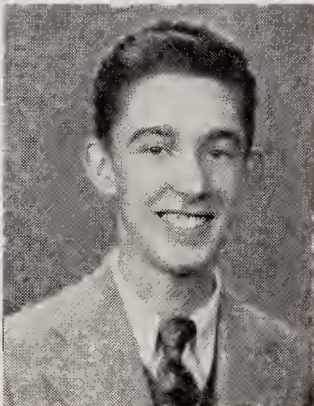
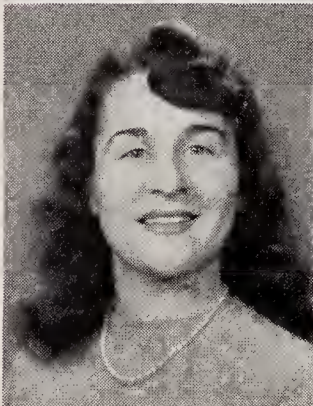
"Sam" . . . always in hot water . . . hobby is building model airplanes . . . plans for the Navy . . . says of years at Weaver, "I had a great time!"

Choir; Track (Mgr.).

MARILYNE BEATMAN

Marilyne . . . friendly and vivacious . . . overflows with personality . . . very popular with both sexes . . . always willing to help out in a pinch . . . the essence of charm . . . hates to leave Weaver.

French Club; Girls' League; Lookout Editorial Board; **Portal Board.**



RALPH BEYEA

Ralph . . . boy with ambition and talent . . . artistic inclinations . . . serious, quiet, and friendly . . . possessor of clever mind and nimble fingers . . . nice smile.

Art-Crafts Club (Pres.); Honor Society; Jr. Prom Committee; Junior Usher; **Portal Board.**



EVELYN ADLER

LESTER FRIEDLAND

"If you touch me again, I'll go home to Mama!"



POTSIE ASKINAS

"Next!"

ROSE BIBERSTEIN

"Sis" . . . popular with faculty and students alike . . . wonderful typist . . . musically inclined but plans for law stenography . . . active in Red Cross work.

Business Club; Girls' League; Honor Society; **Portal** Typist.



NANCY BLUMBERG

"Nanc" . . . the girl with the tall slender figure and easy smile . . . adores redecorating rooms . . . bowling enthusiast . . . always a true friend . . . aspires to a commercial art career.

Girls' League.



DELORES BOLLING

"Del" or "Doe" . . . dignified, modest, and extremely quiet . . . constantly seen reading a book . . . enjoys Shakespearian literature and plays . . . attends concerts regularly . . . interested in special vocational school for Art or Home Economics Course.

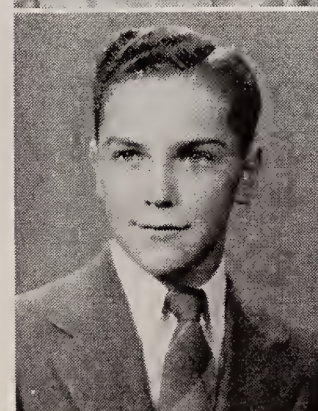
Girls' League.



HERMAN BORDEN

"Hymie" . . . short, cute, and blond . . . good school spirit . . . liked by both sexes . . . eager participant in sports, especially football . . . enjoyed life at Weaver . . . hopes to enter Navy.

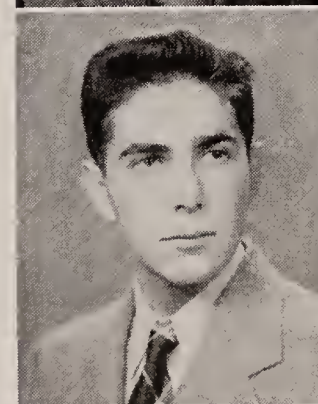
A.A. (Sec.); Football Manager; Honor Society; Matinee Dance Committee; Chairman Senior Reception.



JOSEPH BORDEN

"Jack" . . . enthusiastic . . . rabid baseball fan . . . his good sense of humor in constant use . . . plenty of self-confidence . . . ambitious . . . interested in journalism . . . stands up for his rights!

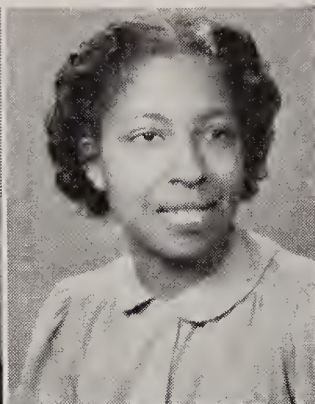
Baseball; Testator.



BARBARA BOSEMAN

"Babs" . . . wore a confused agonized look in geometry class . . . interested in music, children, dancing, and social work . . . prefers H.P.H.S.! . . . prospective student for Bennett College.

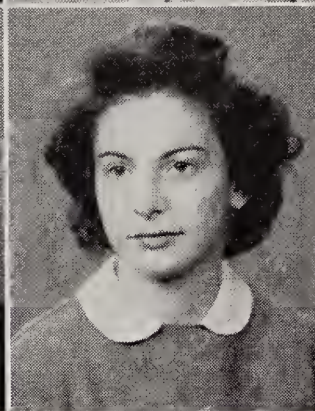
Girls' League; Lookout Circulation Manager.



ROSE BOTTO

"Terry" . . . quiet, but one peach of a girl . . . a staunch friend . . . always contributes a good share of fun . . . likes to dance and collect snapshots . . . looking ahead to a college career.

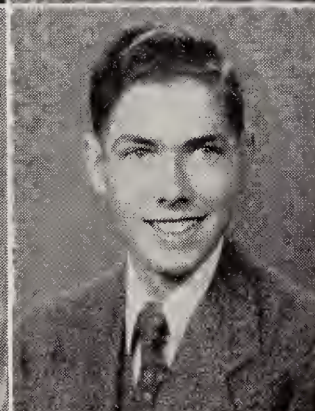
Girls' League.



EDWARD BOUDREAU

"Ed" . . . a quiet guy . . . interested in hunting, fishing, and model airplanes . . . plans to be draftsman . . . for him, Weaver was O.K.

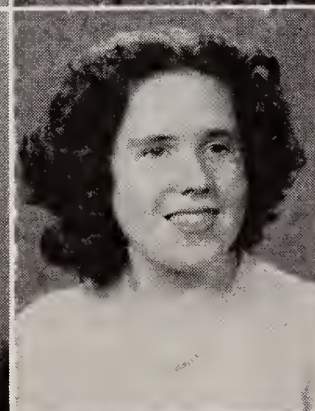
Matinee Dance Committee; Model Airplane Club.



PATRICIA BRANSFIELD

"Pat" . . . thoughtful, sincere friend . . . jovial laugh has brightened many a down-hearted friend . . . dependable and efficient . . . fascinated by science and its many wonders . . . plans to study medicine.

Girls' League.



RUTH BRANSKY

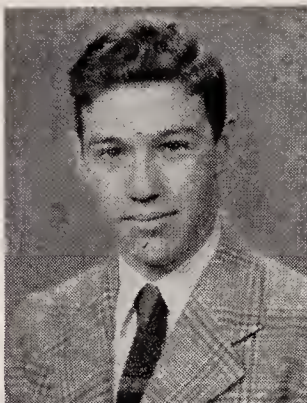
A pretty face, a cute figure, and a sweet disposition . . . partial to bowling, music, and tomatoes in January . . . and can she cook! . . . future plans: someone's private secretary . . . lucky someone!

Business Club; Girls' League.



LEON BRESSMAN

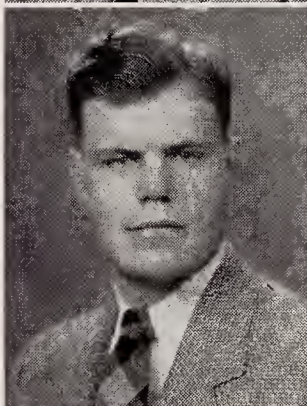
"Lee" . . . popular with boys and girls alike . . . plans a future as a chemist or buyer . . . says Lee, "Weaver was O.K."



JOHN BRINK

Handsome, tall, and square-built . . . listen as those females sigh! . . . studious as well as athletic . . . has many friends . . . Weaver's perfect specimen of masculinity . . . modest, too . . . best of luck, John.

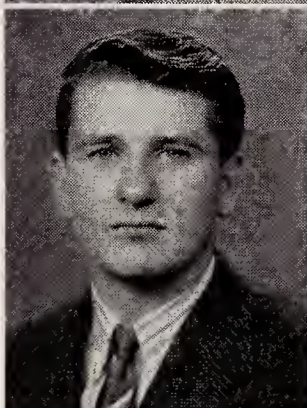
A.A. (Pres.); Matinee Dance Committee; Honor Society.



CHARLES BRISSON

"Cookie" . . . quiet and nonchalant . . . loves to finger piano . . . conscientious in any undertaking . . . delights in playing pranks . . . not a female fan! . . . future plans—college.

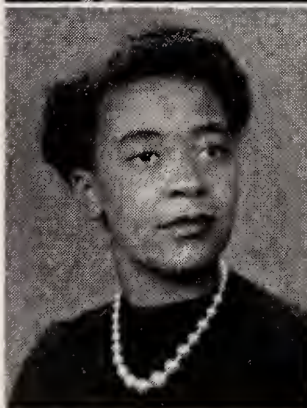
Football Squad; French Club.



JEAN BROWN

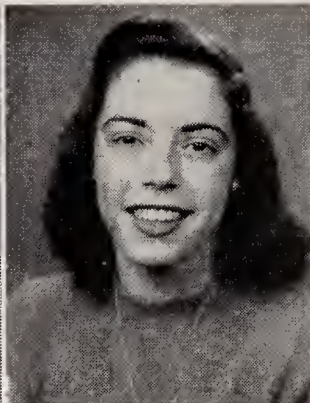
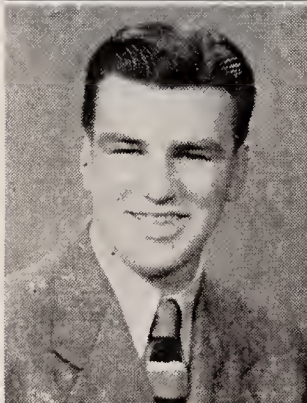
"Jeannie" . . . although small, has a great store of energy . . . plays a "mean" piano . . . not afraid to say what she thinks . . . enjoys dancing, swimming, and tennis.

Choir; Girls' League.



JOHN BURNS

"Stone" . . . good-natured and friendly . . . doesn't take things too seriously . . . likes sports and the opposite sex . . . undecided about future . . . will probably succeed in almost anything.



DELORES CAGENELLO

"Dodo" . . . cute . . . has a sincere smile . . . easy to know . . . has a special interest in music and a certain senior . . . thought her years at Weaver swell . . . plans to enter nursing . . . we wouldn't mind being the patients, Dolores!

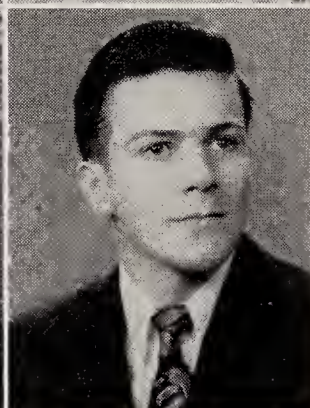
Band; C.H.L.S.; Choir; Girls' League.



IRENE CALABRO

"Tiny" . . . packs a terrific wallop for her dwarfed frame . . . plenty of pep and drive . . . blows a mean tuba . . . athletically inclined . . . known and liked by all . . . plans to teach.

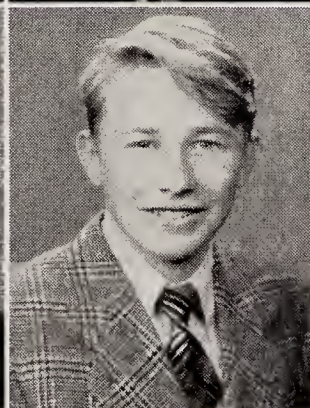
Band; Choir; Clubs: C.H.L.S., Glee; Girls' League.



VICTOR CAMPANELLI

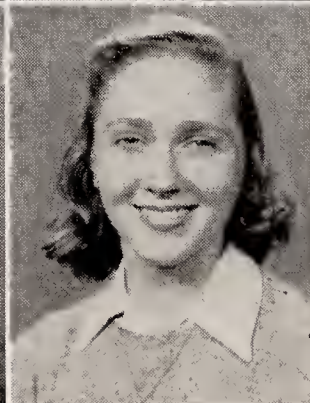
"Vic" . . . a speedster on the track team . . . well-combed, shiny, black hair . . . a lively personality . . . remembers machine shop as most enjoyable class . . . a part-time war worker at Colt's.

Track Team.



MARVIN CAPEWELL

Quiet . . . reserved . . . his friendly smile warms our hearts . . . aided the ration board in its hour of need! . . . his maxim: "Weaver is a place to play and work."



VIRGINIA CHASE

"Ginny" . . . quiet and reserved . . . ardent Weaver supporter . . . always has a friendly "hello" for everyone . . . a sincere friend . . . plans to make art her future.

Girls' League.



MISS BODURTHA SYLVIA WATKINS
 "Wake up now, Sylvia. The operation
 was a success."

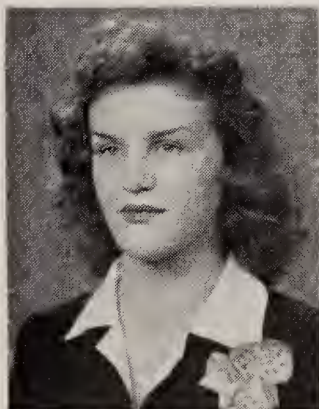


ALVIN HIRSCHFELD
 Hirsch's Harem: "Boing"

JEAN CHOYNICKY

"Chick" . . . a tall blonde with vivacious personality . . . no stranger to athletics . . . plans to attend Pratt . . . livens up any party . . . swell gal.

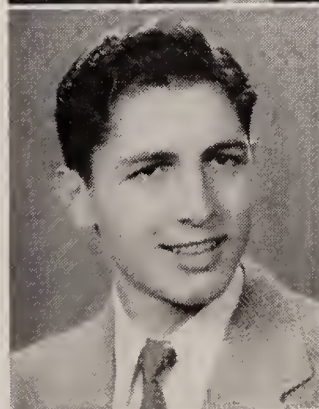
Art-Crafts Club; Girls' League.



EVERETT CICCONE

"Chick" . . . tall, dark, and handsome . . . athletic, masculine build . . . mainstay of basketball team . . . mischievous glitter in his eye . . . a budding Romeo! . . . interested in art . . . all-around sport . . . there's only one like him!

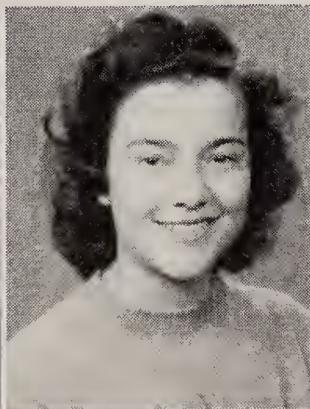
Art-Crafts Club; Teams: Basketball, Track; Class Marshall.



MARY CIVITILLO

Friendly and popular . . . possesses a very pleasing personality . . . likes reading (all kinds) and music (no jive) . . . much admired for her intelligence.

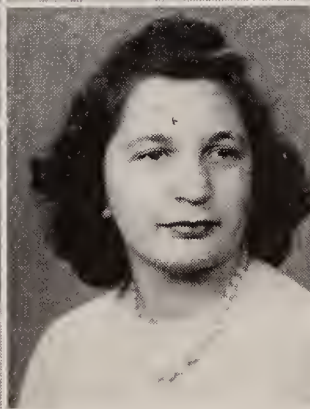
Business Club; Girls' League; Honor Society.



ANITA CLEMENTINO

"Sugar" . . . owner of a perpetual smile . . . aspires to a career in the WAVES . . . spends spare time writing to her service men . . . has that far-away F.P.O. look in her eyes—good luck!

Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



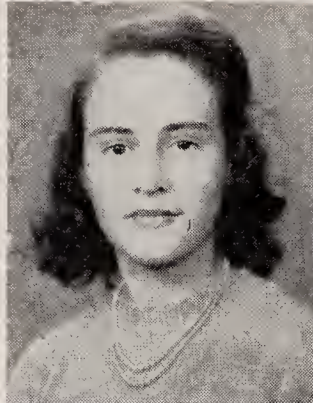
CLASS REUNION

1960

MERLE CLYMER

Sweet kid . . . pretty, too . . . has lent many a befuddled Weaverite a helping hand after school in the Northwest Library . . . reading and popular music fan . . . a staunch friend.

Business Club; Girls' League.



ELSIE COLTURI

"Els" . . . full of pep and vigor . . . goes in for sports in a big way . . . easy on the eyes . . . has a high regard for Weaver's faculty . . . anticipates joining the WAVES . . . a definite asset to Uncle Sam's Navy.

Girls' League.

EVELYN COHEN

Shy and retiring . . . known to her friends as "Evie" . . . has beautiful clothes, and many of them . . . enjoys good music . . . plans a future in the business world.

Girls' League; Ingleside Club.



JEAN CONNORS

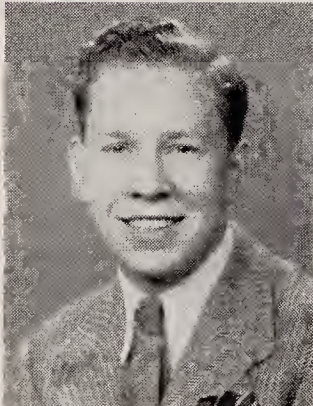
"Myrt" . . . one of the four "musketeers" . . . a martyr to the gym, both before and during school . . . enjoys roller skating and jive . . . one grand gal.

Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Leaders' Corps.

MARSHALL COHEN

"Shadow" . . . quiet, studious "Marsh" . . . breezed through physics and geometry while others turned gray . . . always has an answer—sometimes the right one! . . . likes sports, especially football.

Jr. Usher.



RILDA COULOMBE

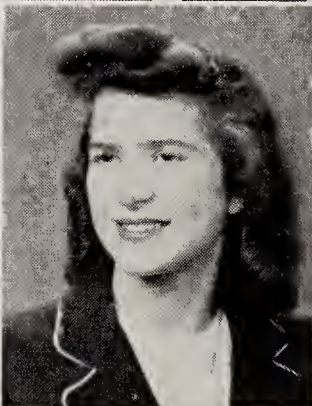
Rilda . . . a welcome newcomer from Maine . . . spends her spare time writing letters . . . well liked by all . . . have you noticed her French accent?

Girls' League.

JOSEPHINE COLANGELO

"Joe" . . . quiet, neat, and intelligent . . . goes in for all sports in a big way . . . handy with a needle and thread . . . plans to work for a while and then settle down! . . . loved everything about Weaver.

Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



YOLANDA CRACO

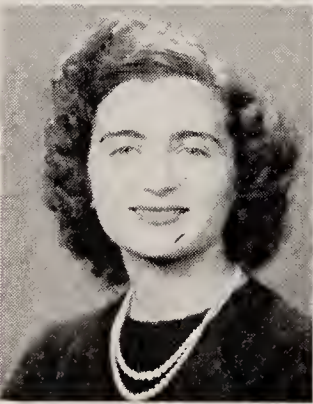
"Yola" . . . shy until you get to know her . . . always well-groomed . . . enviable wavy hair . . . ranks tops among her many friends . . . often seen skating.

Girls' League.

ANNA COLTURI

"Ann" . . . quiet but everybody's pal . . . wanted in every crowd . . . loves dancing and sports . . . partial to letter writing: to whom, "Ann?" . . . had a good time at Weaver . . . a future businesswoman

Girls' League.



ANNIE CRAIG

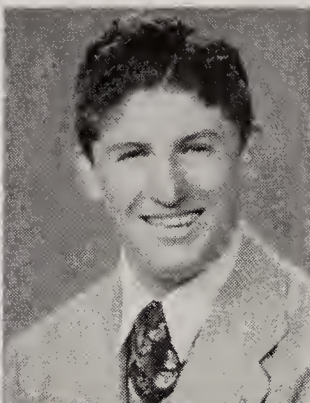
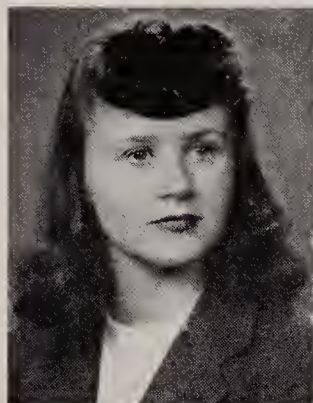
"Mae" . . . has a sweet personality, a saucy smile, and a grand sense of humor . . . either seen reading or sewing . . . intends to work after graduation! (what have we been doing?)

Choir; Girls' League.

KATHLEEN CULLEN

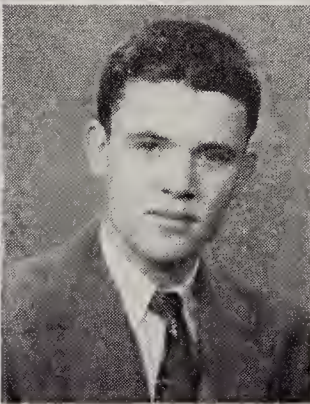
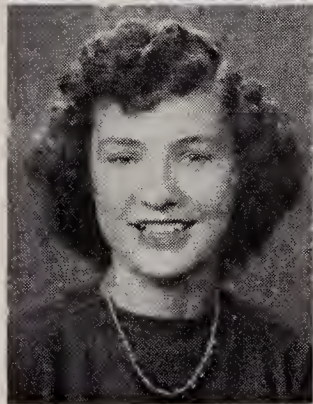
"Bunny" . . . cute and how! . . . center of attraction in her group . . . partial to a well-known Navy lad . . . has an interest in all sports, especially roller-skating . . . will succeed in whatever she attempts.

Leaders' Corps; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



JACK CUTLER

Cheerful . . . one of Weaver's music-minded students . . . always a big smile . . . ready answer for every question . . . U. of Conn. is Jack's noble aim. A Cappella; Band; Choir.



JUNE CUNNINGHAM

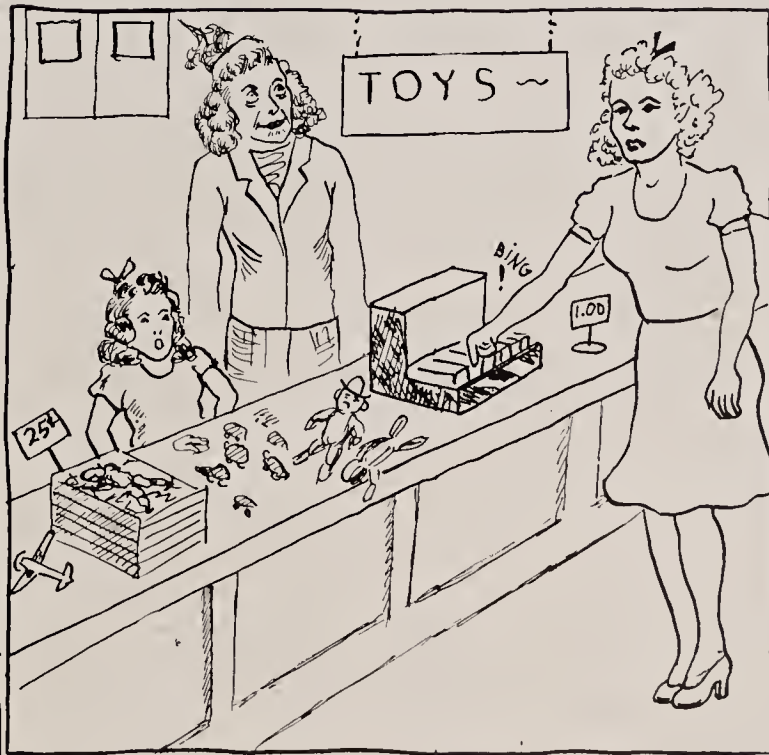
"Junie" . . . statuesque . . . a ready smile won her many friends . . . capable worker . . . refreshing personality . . . interested in all sports . . . active in numerous organizations . . . liked by one and all and likes all.

Choir; Clubs: French, Leaders', Glee; Girls' League (2nd Vice-Pres. and Treas.); Girls' Sports; Honor Society (Pres.); Portal Board; Class President.

JOSEPH DAHILL

"Joe" . . . quiet and modest . . . not too well known around Weaver but liked by his friends . . . his looks bring a smile to many a girl's face . . . definite sports enthusiast . . . plans to enter armed service.

Football Squad.



L. E. GREENBERG

MR. CROWELL

JANICE THOMAS

DORIS GREENBERG

"But I still maintain, Mr. Crowell, you can't kill off all of the parents."

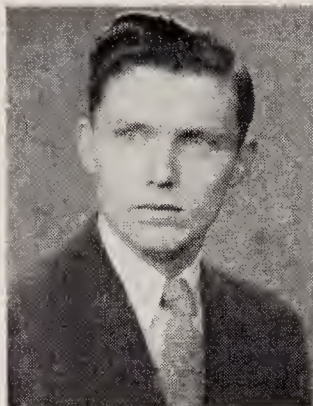
"Do you like the tone of this one, ma'm?"

CLASS REUNION

1960

GEORGE DANDURAND

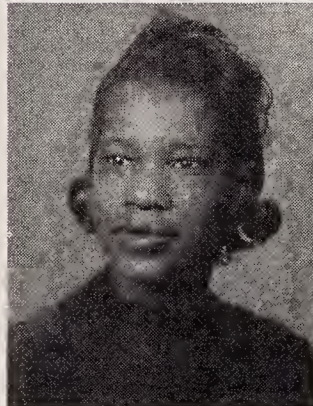
Commonly known to his classmates as "Porky" . . . neat dresser . . . an enthusiastic baseball and camera fan . . . a likely prospect for Uncle Sam . . . rather quiet but full of fun.



AGNES DANIELS

"Shorty" . . . has a weakness for clothes and the opposite sex . . . enjoys reading and music . . . opinion of her years at Weaver, "Blood, sweat, and tears!" . . . will go to college.

Choir; Girls' League.



JOSEPHINE DAUER

"Jo" . . . "Weaver's swell" . . . enjoys coloring pictures and ice skating . . . sparkling humor . . . ready for a good laugh . . . aspires to a career as an Army Nurse.

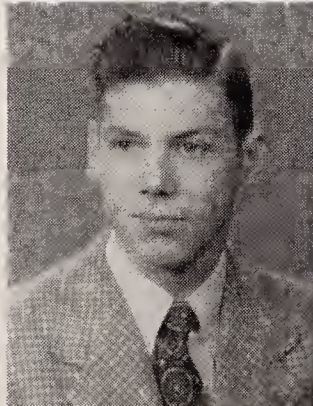
Leaders' Corps; Girls' League.



ROBERT DAVIDSON

"Bob" . . . one of Weaver's better yo-yo players . . . blond, good natured, and equipped with a sparkling smile — particularly for the women! . . . dabbles in sports but specializes in a certain blonde.

Latin Club (censor); Junior Usher; Boys' State Representative; Honor Society.



HELEN DAVIN

"Mac" . . . "Howdy" . . . confuses everybody with her fluent "egg-Latin" . . . wit, good humor, oratorical ability, and smooth dancing make "Mac" an interesting companion.

Choir; Clubs: C.H.L.S., Glee, Ingleside; Girls' League; Look-out Business Board.



CANDIDA DeANGELIS

"Candy" . . . a friendly, likeable girl . . . works hard for anything . . . always wanted in a group . . . a lover of sports and hair-dressing . . . future plans indefinite, but she'll click anywhere . . . says years at Weaver "can't be beat!"

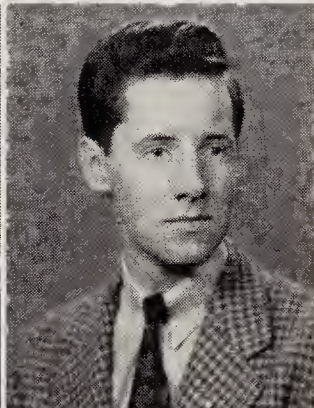
Girls' League.



JULIA DeFRINO

"Julie" . . . dark shining hair . . . efficient and businesslike . . . easy to get along with . . . always in high spirits . . . enjoyed every minute of her Weaver career.

Girls' League.



WALTER DEHM

"Walt" . . . one big grin . . . tall, talkative heartbreaker . . . wild-west swagger . . . devoted energy and ability to numerous activities . . . enjoys a good laugh . . . interested in chemistry, photography, and women, a perfect combination for success.

Clubs: Camera (Pres.), Model Airplane (Sec.); Honor Society; Jr. Usher; **Portal** Business Manager; Representative to Boys' State.



GEORGINA DeMEO

"George" . . . a laughter . . . hobbies include dancing, designing, and boogie-woogie records . . . plans working in office . . . enjoyed every minute of Weaver school-life except the homework!

Girls' League.



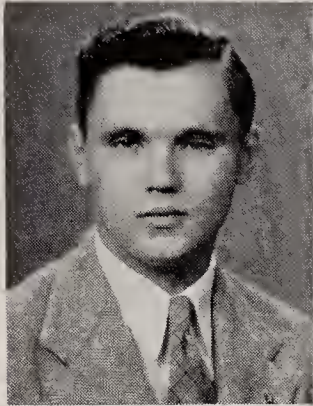
LILLIAN DENENHOLTZ

More cordially called "Lil" or "Demmey" . . . likes bowling and collecting records . . . easy mixer . . . likes crowds . . . remembers Weaver because of her new found friends.

Girls' League.

WILLIAM DERLYCIA

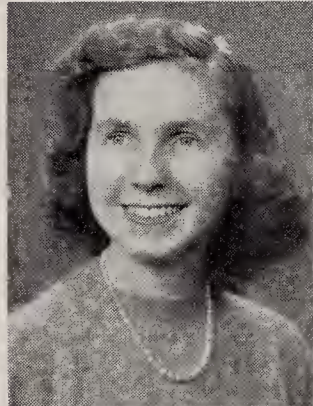
A quiet guy . . . clean-cut appearance . . . engaging conversation . . . seldom conspicuous . . . hobbies: model airplanes and stamps . . . treasures years at Weaver for pleasant memories.



BARBARA DEVINE

"Bob" . . . a lively, vivacious girl . . . well-liked and the possessor of many friends . . . amazes many with her "double talk" . . . carries on a great deal of correspondence . . . quite musical . . . college career ahead . . . thought everything about Weaver "wonderful."

Choir; Girls' League.



ANNA DIANA

"Ann" . . . black curly hair . . . cute figure . . . friendly and cheerful . . . easy to get along with . . . likes dancing and popular music . . . had a marvelous time at Weaver . . . will make a diligent worker.

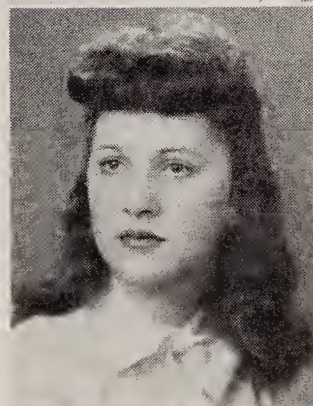
Girls' League.



MILDRED DiBENEDETTO

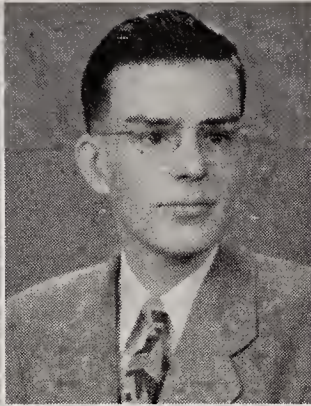
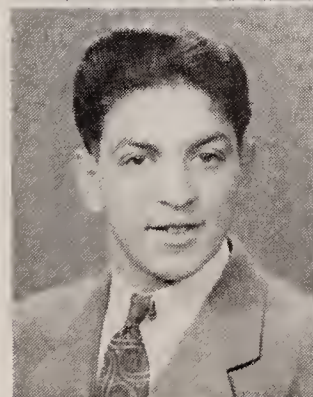
"Lena" . . . laughter-loving . . . interested in dancing, swing records, and the radio . . . in the future will combine work and travel . . . considers years at Weaver enjoyable and worthwhile.

Girls' League.



JAMES DiGANGI

"Joe" . . . possessor of a contagious smile . . . quiet at times . . . friendly disposition . . . prefers football or basketball in his spare time . . . plans to join Army Air Corps . . . keep 'em flying, "Joe."



JOHN DIGNAM

"Jack" . . . tall, subtle fellow . . . vast amount of symphonic knowledge . . . always eager to learn . . . understood and liked by his friends . . . varied possibilities for the future.

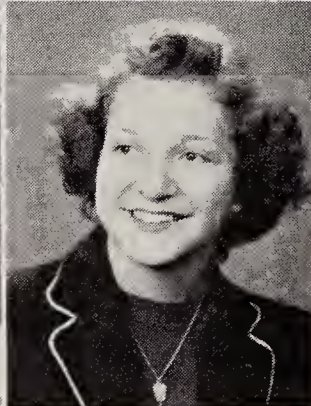
Choir; Glee Club.



JANE DONOHUE

Jane . . . welcome wherever she goes . . . her stylish clothes make her look slick . . . enjoys dancing, records, and basketball . . . definitely "date-bait" . . . will make some man a good secretary!

Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Ingleside Club.



ADELE DORENBAUM

"Del" . . . friendly and nice as they come . . . intelligent and friendly . . . enjoys playing tunes on the guitar . . . an ardent movie fan . . . thought everyone at Weaver "the best" . . . plans to become a nurse.

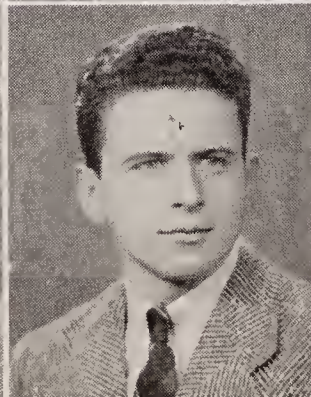
C.H.L.S.; Girls' League; Honor Society.



JUNE DOUGLAS

"Doug" . . . a geyser of energy and wit . . . constantly autographs "mysterious" blue slips . . . presence at lunch affected the appearance of a certain table . . . regrets leaving W.H.S. . . . desired destiny—seamstress.

Girls' League.



ROBERT DRISCOLL

"Bob" . . . tall and nice-looking . . . friendly smile upon his countenance . . . not an enemy around Weaver . . . likes to dance . . . joined the Navy . . . best of luck, "Bob."

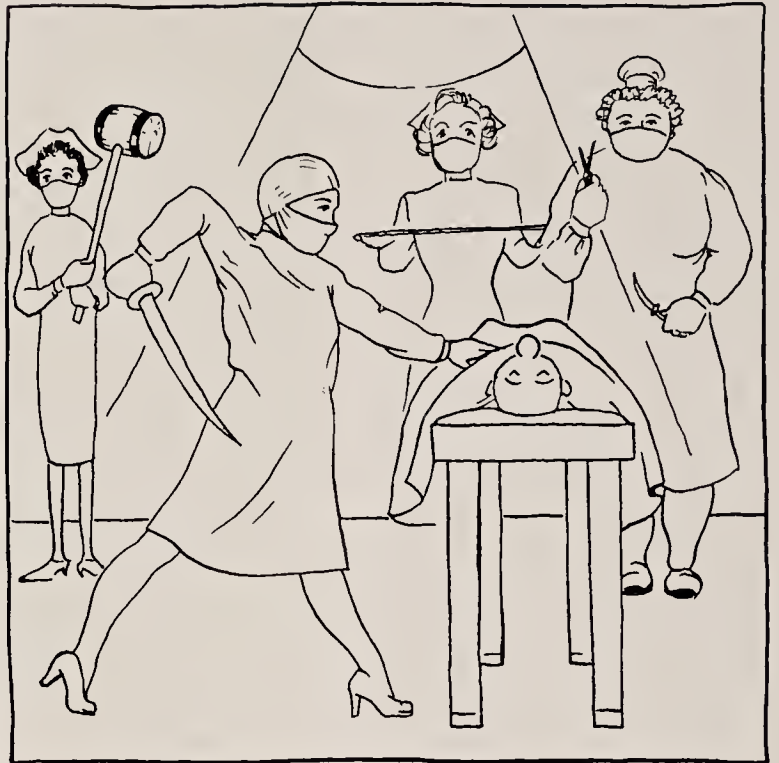
CLASS REUNION

1960



R. D. TUCK

"Why, when I was your age, you didn't see me loafing—I was over there studying in Weaver."

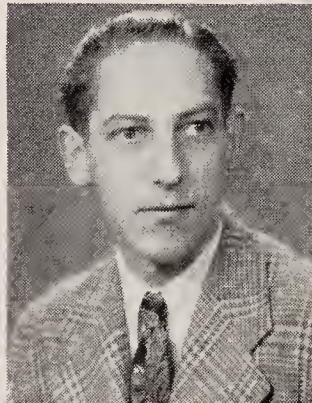


GWENDOLYN TAYLOR

"Scalpel . . . Forceps . . . Ketchup . . ."

FRANK DROST

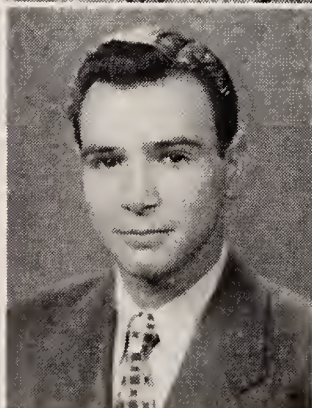
"Hoss" . . . tall and blond . . . interested in all kinds of propositions! . . . active in sports . . . likes to dance, especially when in congenial company!



ROBERT DUNN

"Ginga" . . . better known as "R. U." . . . seen most with pants and sleeves rolled up, holding camera . . . argumentative and witty . . . "happy Bob" (?) . . . pride of German 4 class . . . aims at engineering . . . eligible bachelor (hurry, girls!) . . . golfer and swimmer (??).

Camera Club (Vice-Pres.); Football Squad.



REINHARDT ELGERT

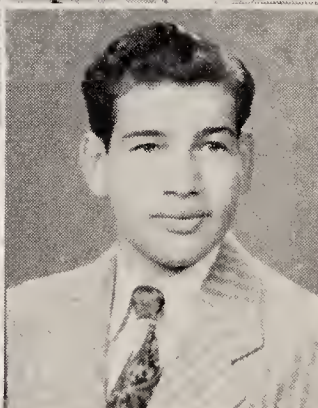
Quiet, retiring nature . . . thoughtful, dark eyes . . . revealed his wit to a chosen few . . . mathematics and sciences are his forte!



GERALD ELLENBERG

"Gerry" . . . quiet and reserved—except when he hears a "nice one"—then the walls vibrate . . . has that rare quality of genuine sincerity—something he didn't get at that pawn shop!

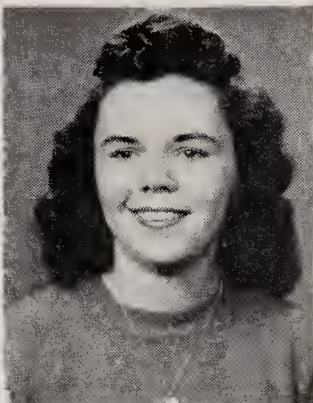
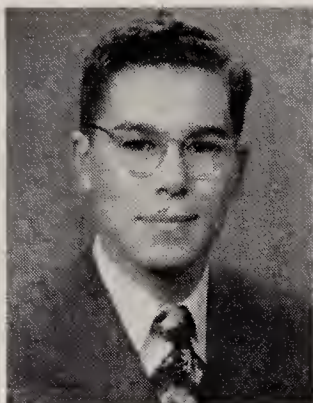
Basketball Manager.



GERALD ELOVITZ

"Gerry" . . . one third humorist, one third lover, and the rest unpredictable . . . well known and well-liked . . . plays superb tennis . . . ambitious . . . master of the extemporaneous retort . . . diversionary interests in photography and radio.

A Cappella; Camera Club; Choir; **Portal** Board; Projection Squad; Tennis Team.



BEVERLY FALVEY

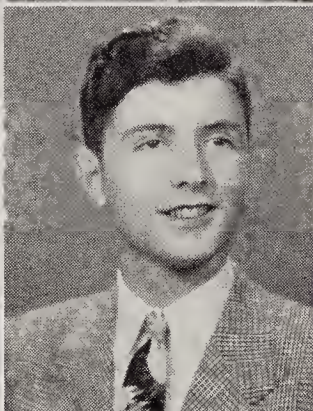
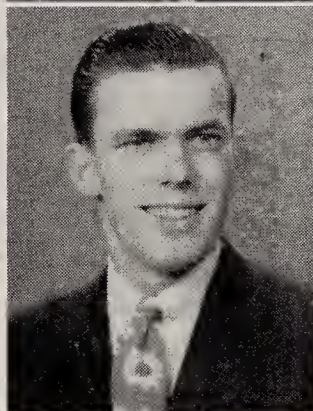
"Joe Bun" . . . special interests—collecting pennies, autographs, and dolls; singing and dancing . . . plans work at Conn. Gen. and then get married! . . . could do without homework and report cards, but otherwise school was O. K.

Girls' League; Girls' Sports.

STUART ENGLISH

"S. E." . . . tall, dark, and definitely nice-looking . . . aviation and sports enthusiast . . . interested in youth movements . . . added life to many a dull class.

Choir; Glee Club; Teams: Baseball, Cross-Country, Track.



CHARLES FEIN

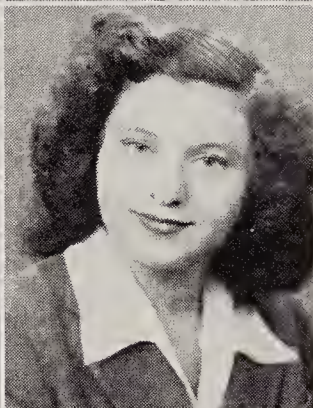
Cheerful "Cholly" . . . helps keep Weaver alive with his sparkling wit . . . able and willing (?) . . . views the fairer sex with keen interest . . . swell all-around fellow . . . one worth knowing . . . a loyal, true-blue pal.

Jr. Usher; **Portal** Board; Prophet.

GLADYS EPSTEIN

"Eppie" . . . crowned with jet black hair . . . dynamic personality . . . jovial manner . . . always sincere . . . has friends galore . . . wants to enter business world . . . good luck, "Eppie."

Choir; Girls' League.



SOPHIE FELDMAN

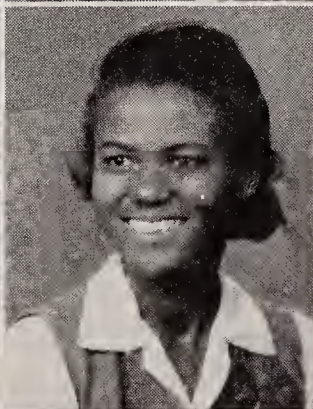
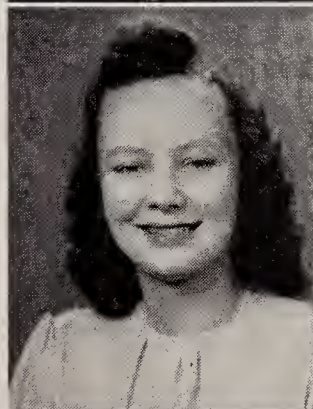
"Totie" . . . a musically-inclined gal . . . Weaver's Ethel Merman . . . nice dresser . . . a flirtatious manner and a roving eye . . . loved Weaver except for report cards. (who didn't?).

Choir; Girls' League.

ELAINE EVENS

Petite miss . . . enhances charm with a warm smile . . . always gay and ready for fun . . . enjoys dancing and popular music . . . will make an ideal secretary and co-worker.

Business Club; Girls' League.



CONSTANCE FERRIS

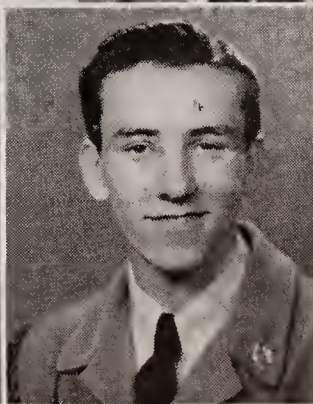
"Connie" . . . "I celebrate myself and sing myself" . . . "What I assume you shall assume" . . . enjoys reading novels and world events . . . plans to attend Hartford Junior College . . . future career in journalism.

Girls' League.

ALICE FALCETTI

"Al" . . . pretty, vivacious, and full of fun . . . much envied long brown hair . . . likes to dance . . . future journalist . . . thought everything about Weaver "super deluxe" . . . will make a record anywhere.

Business Club; Girls' League.



GEORGE FINCH

"Bob" . . . straight, dark brown hair, always neatly combed . . . modest and unassuming . . . amiable . . . frequently got lost on the way to school! . . . interested in Naval Aviation.

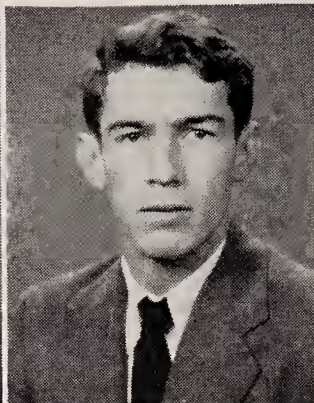
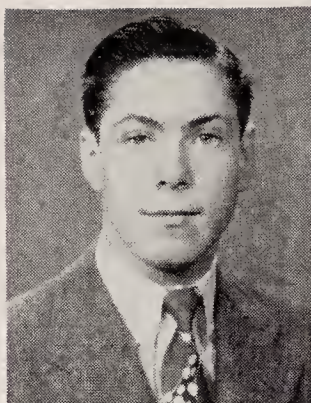
CLASS REUNION

1960

ROBERT FINEBERG

"Bob" . . . broad, winning smile . . . all work done in green ink . . . hopes to study pharmacy . . . wears flashy sport shirts but seldom a tie . . . favorite pastime—playing piano.

Choir; Glee Club; Lookout Editorial Board.



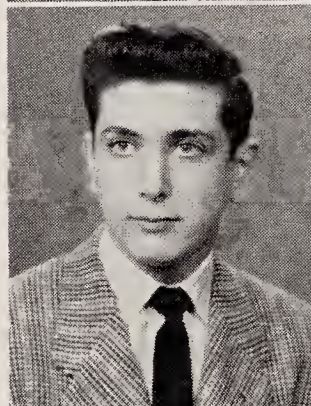
JOHN FORAN

John . . . generally quiet . . . sleeping's his hobby! . . . plans for priesthood . . . comment on years at Weaver—"It was a long career!"

Football Team.

SAMUEL FINKLE

"Fink" . . . so quiescent, so modest—and so many demerits! . . . one of the track team aspirants who leave Weaver's portals at 2:31 attempting to make the 2:32 bus . . . one "swell guy"—after he catches his breath!



SHIRLEY FORMAN

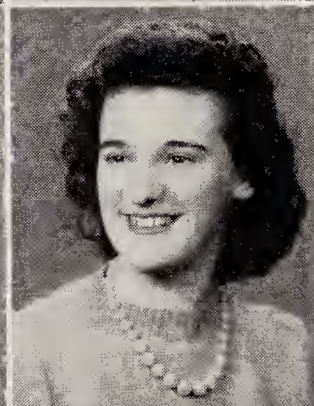
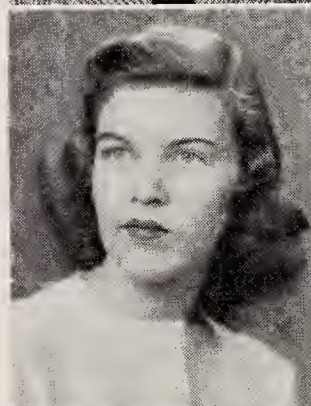
"Shirl" . . . understanding and intelligent . . . outstanding in tact and poise . . . a fine conversationalist with a subtle sense of humor . . . well-mannered and sociable.

Clubs: C.H.L.S., French, Leaders', Latin; Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Honor Society.

THERESA FINLEY

"Terry" . . . slight and very attractive . . . lively, entertaining person . . . brightened many a classroom with her friendliness . . . popular with the opposite sex . . . looks equally well on skates and in dancing shoes . . . a bright future ahead.

Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Ingleside Club.



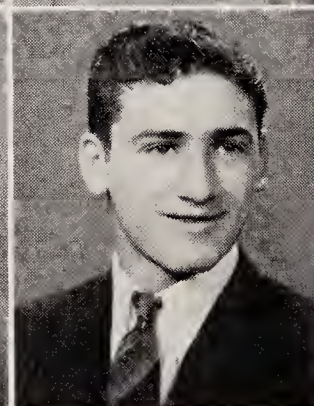
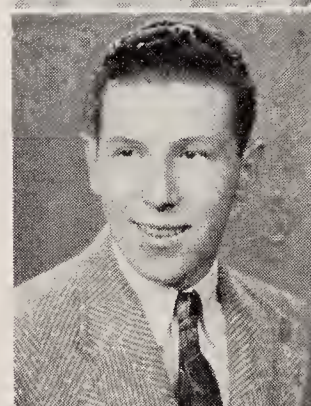
TERESA FOURNIER

"Terry" . . . a quiet, friendly girl . . . always smiling . . . easy to know . . . goes in for sports . . . plans to enter the business world . . . liked everything at Weaver but the homework! . . . best of luck, "Terry."

Girls' League.

LEROY FITZPATRICK

"Fitz" . . . red-haired chap . . . congenial and pleasant in manner . . . easy-going disposition . . . welcomed everywhere for his carefree nature . . . interested in aviation . . . a future Army Air Force candidate . . . good luck, "Fitz."



ANGELO FRADIANNI

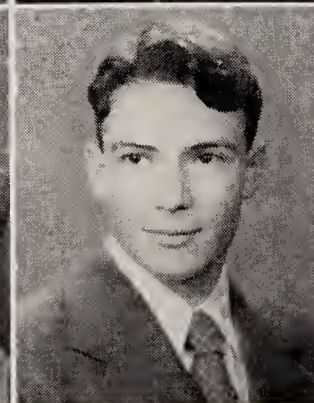
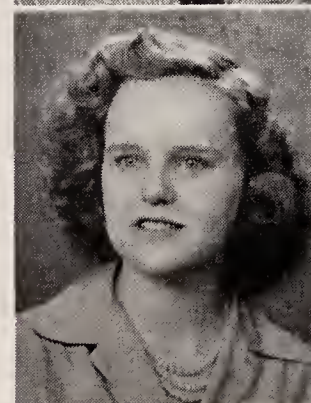
"Ang" . . . lets action speak louder than words . . . charming lack of sophistication . . . a good adrenalin for any female's heart . . . plans for the future: U. S. N. . . . good luck "Fred!" . . . anchors aweigh!

Art-Crafts Club; Football Team.

MARY FLINT

Mary . . . industrious worker with a smile to brighten any task . . . participant in school activities . . . plans to travel around the world . . . serious yet genial.

Girls' League.



MARSHALL FRANKEL

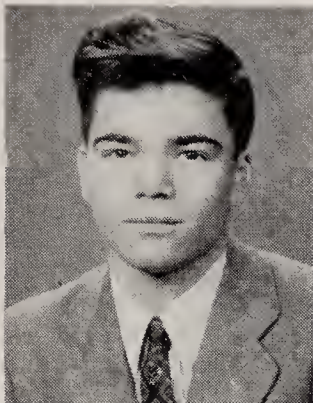
"Marsh" . . . very sincere . . . quiet and industrious worker . . . seen but seldom heard . . . interested in animals and outdoor life . . . plans to enter Medical College after the war . . . a true "he-man" . . . loyal pal.

Teams: Cross-Country, Track.

LESTER FRIEDLAND

"Carts" . . . playful little imp with a sunny disposition . . . one of Weaver's renowned shutter-bugs . . . goes steady with a camera! . . . mischievous . . . shy of the weaker sex . . . they don't bite, "Les"!

Clubs: Camera, Latin; **Portal** Photographer.



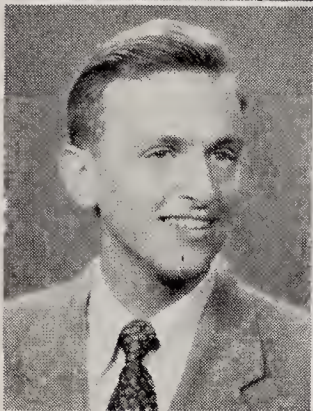
RENA FUMIATTI

"Renie" . . . happy-go-lucky attitude . . . a pleasant smile . . . cheerful disposition . . . always ready to lend a hand . . . partial to dancing and traveling . . . will surely brighten up some office. Girls' League.

ALVIN FRIEDMAN

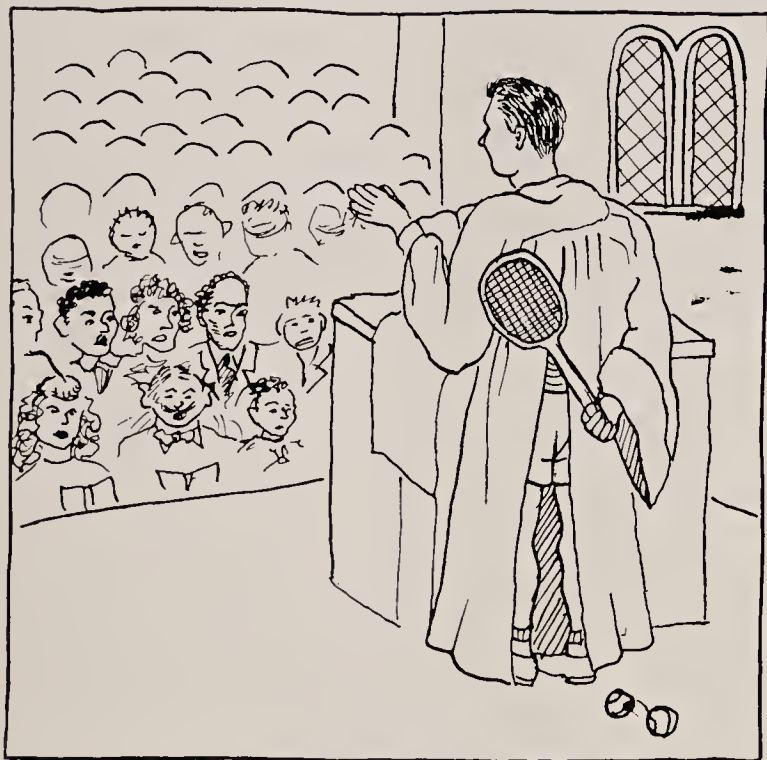
"Al" . . . tall, blond, and non-chalant . . . shy where the "fems" are concerned . . . good company and a sincere friend . . . spends leisure in reading sport novels.

Clubs: Chess, Latin.



EDWIN FURSHPAN

"Ed" . . . quiet . . . possessor of a unique imagination . . . enjoys "hot" debates but is the first to admit he's wrong—when wrong . . . a passion for swimming and the saxophone . . . future plans: medicine . . . good luck, "Doc."! Band.



ELLIE SILVERMAN
"Amen!"



ADELE YAFFO
AL GELSOMINO
"Gosh, they make it awfully tough to eat in these places."

CLASS REUNION

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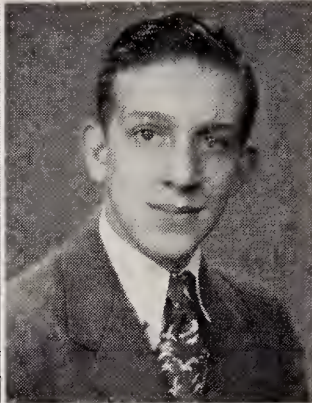
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1960

ALFRED GALIN

The little guy with the big ideas . . . sharp dresser . . . had an eye for beauty—and a whistle too! . . . "Shorty" puttered with radio at Weaver, now does it for the U. S. N.



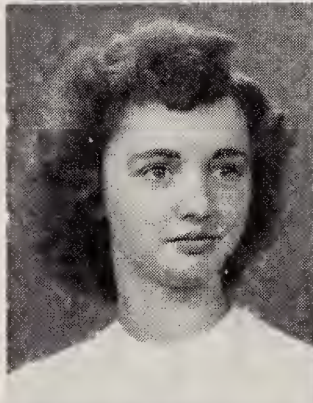
ALBERT GELSOMINO

"Al" . . . familiar feature in lunchroom . . . his hearty slap on the back a warm greeting . . . never forgotten . . . intends to get special education in radio.

MADELINE GARRITY

"Mad" . . . cute, well-liked, and fun to be with . . . nice dresser and neat hairdo . . . goes in for sports, especially roller-skating . . . hopes to become a hair-dresser . . . will go places.

Girls' League.



GERALD GLADSTEIN

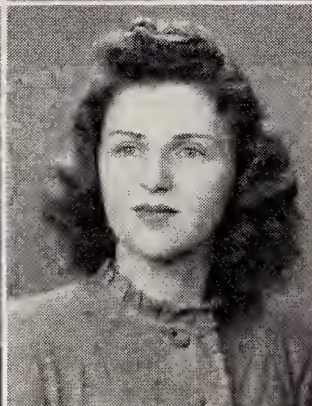
"Jerry" . . . curly black hair . . . a sportsman in the true sense of the word . . . industrious . . . a likeable chap . . . future veterinarian . . . "A task worth doing is worth doing well."

Clubs: Chess, French; Jr. Usher; Track Team.

DORIS GATES

"Red" . . . short, cute, and vivacious . . . always smiling . . . her eyes bear a merry twinkle . . . sport enthusiast . . . noted for her carefree manner and artistic ability . . . possesses many friends.

Clubs: Art-Crafts (Treas.), Leaders'; Girls' League.



YETTA GLAZMAN

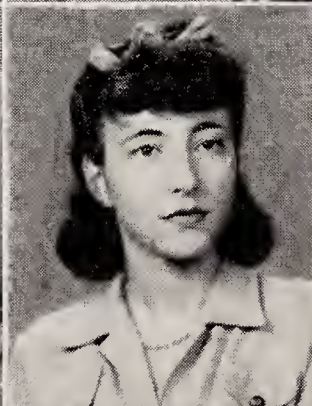
Likeable and energetic . . . interested in teeth (planning Dental Hygiene career) . . . enthusiastic about all kinds of dancing . . . always easy to get along with.

Girls' League.

EMILY GAUDREAU

"Em" . . . unpretentious and soft-spoken . . . a sweet disposition . . . conscientious in school work . . . enjoys collecting classical records and reading poetry . . . an archery enthusiast.

Clubs: French, Leaders'; Girls' League; Honor Society; Jr. Tuberculosis Society.



ESTHER GOLDBERG

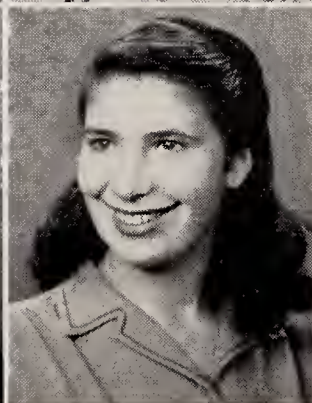
"Ess" . . . amicable nature towards all . . . easy-going but always conscientious . . . classical and popular music are her favorites . . . wants to enter Julius Hartt School of Music.

Girls' League.

IRENE GELLIN

Petite miss but quite a sports-woman . . . discriminating taste in clothes and jewelry . . . easy to get along with as witness a wide circle of friends.

Leaders' Corps; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



JACQUELYN GOLDBERG

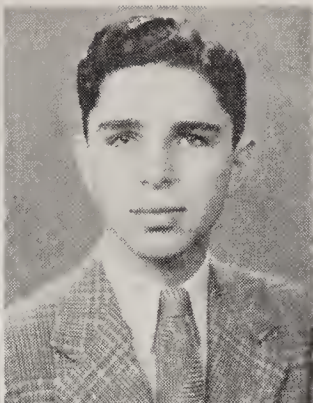
"Jackie" . . . cheerful and friendly . . . always a big smile and healthy "hi" . . . tap-dancing takes up her leisure time . . . cultivating a pleasant bedside manner for a nursing career . . . watch out, sailors!!!

Girls' League; Lookout Business Board.

LILLIAN GOLDBERG

"Red" . . . a lively, happy-go-lucky carrot-top . . . a smooth figure always on the go . . . real talent in acting which she hopes to develop . . . enjoyed her stay here.

Girls' League.



HYMAN GOLDFARB

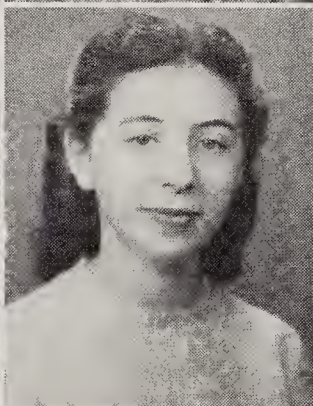
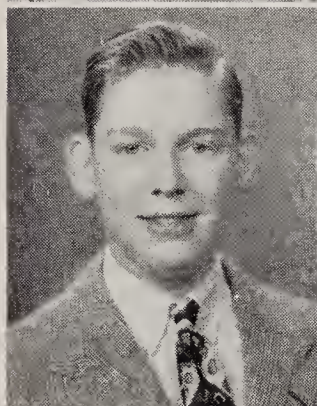
"Hy" . . . black wavy hair . . . neat dresser . . . friendly manner . . . mellow bass voice . . . swing fan . . . a future dentist . . . active in social affairs.

Choir; Glee Club; Jr. Prom Committee.

SHERWOOD GOLDBERG

"Sherry" . . . a wide smile, chest high . . . freckles and light hair . . . "The Mad Scientist" . . . chemistry fiend . . . enjoys a good laugh . . . skilled magician . . . sax-player . . . clever and ambitious . . . future doctor.

Band; Orchestra.



PHYLLIS GOLDSTEIN

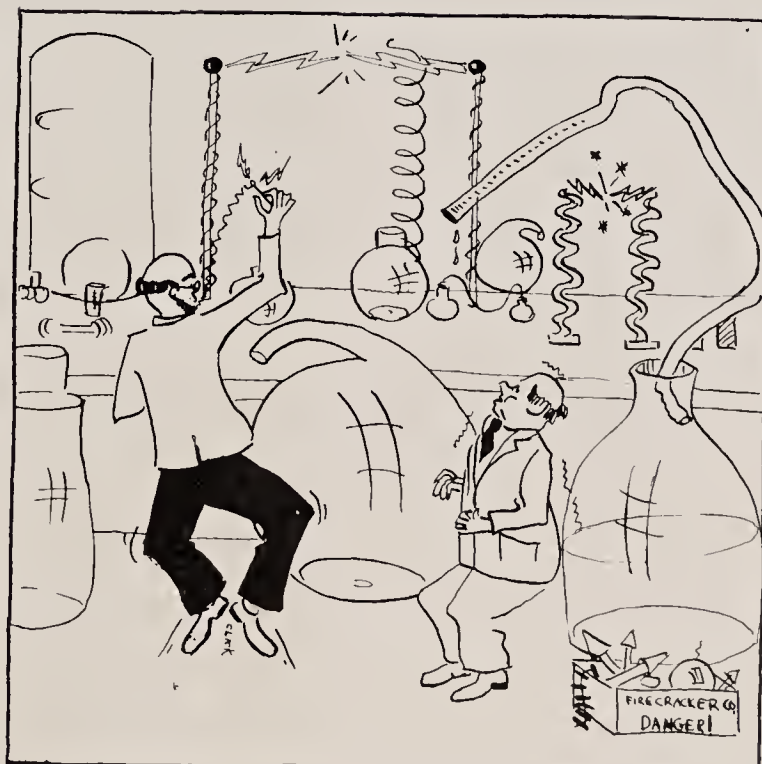
"Phil" . . . artiste deluxe . . . writes short stories and poetry . . . designs clothes . . . paints old furniture à la Peter Hunt . . . a keen sense of humor but rarely aired publicly!

Girls' League.



HOUSE OF 7 GABLES JUNE CUNNINGHAM

"Amazing! This window is broken on both sides!"



J. BORDEN J. ELLENBERG

"—and now as I touch the terminals together, the whole damn thing should blow up in my face!"

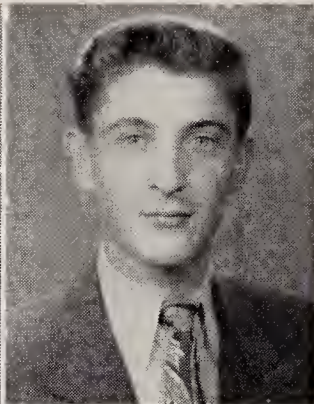
CLASS REUNION

1960

DORIS GREEN

"Green" . . . a smile on her lips . . . a song in her heart . . . witty, vivacious, full of fun . . . known and liked by everyone . . . her plans for the future: nurses' training—or marriage!

Girls' League.



MAX GREENBERG

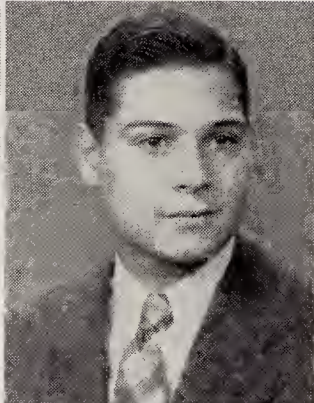
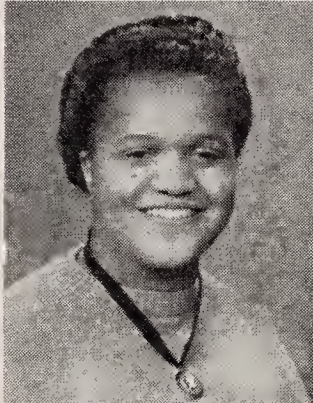
"Maxie" . . . tall, light, and handsome . . . sax player of note . . . ambitious . . . ready and winning smile . . . popular with both sexes . . . happy-go-lucky yet serious at times . . . a regular fellow.

Band; Orchestra.

LEATRICE GREEN

"Midget" . . . vivid personality and charm make up for her lack of height . . . keeps a notebook of hairstyles . . . enjoys music and bowling . . . a future cosmetologist.

Choir; Girls' League.



RICHARD GREENBERG

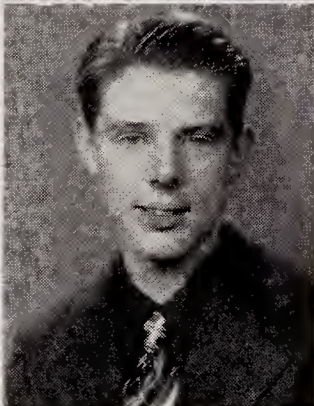
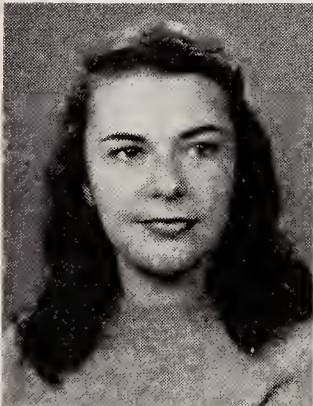
Happy when blowing his cornet . . . has definite ideas about the opposite sex . . . tall, dark, and friendly . . . music, chemistry, and women hold his interests . . . a future admiral.

Band.

DORIS GREENBERG

"Duts" . . . radiates personality . . . easy on the eyes . . . liked and admired by all . . . good sense of humor . . . smooth dancer . . . talented pianist . . . plans to study music.

A Cappella, Accompanist; Choir; Glee Club; Girls' League; Committees: Jr. Prom, Jr. Faculty Tea, Matinee Dance.



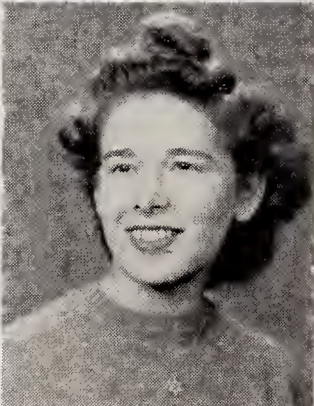
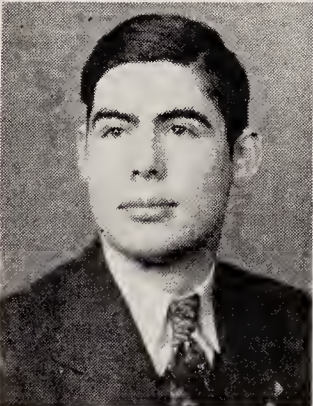
JOHN GRIGGS

Affectionately called "Jiggs" . . . belongs to group that strives for perfection . . . wished years at Weaver could be relived . . . watches all sports.

LEONARD E. GREENBERG

"Kushenbomb" to his friends . . . part of Leonard Greenberg mix-up . . . high sense of humor . . . planning to go to Business College . . . "better men than I have lived, but I have never known them!"

A Cappella; Choir; Honor Society; Salutatorian.



CAROLYN GROBARD

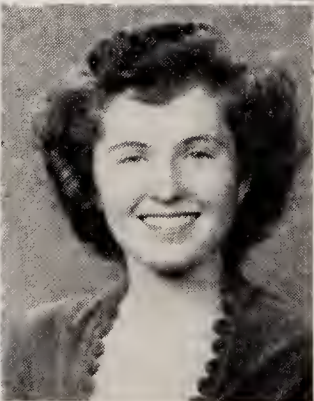
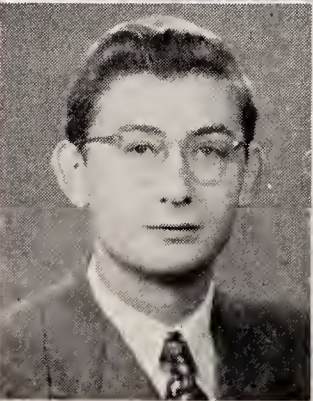
"Corky" . . . friendly smile and cute pointed chin . . . sunny disposition . . . loyal and sincere friend . . . lots of fun to be with . . . hopes to be Cadet Nurse.

Girls' League.

LEONARD M. GREENBERG

"Lenny" . . . other half of Leonard Greenberg mix-up . . . likes art class most . . . has strong naval leanings . . . high in his praise for Weaver and its swell class spirit.

Choir; Glee Club.



SELMA GROSS

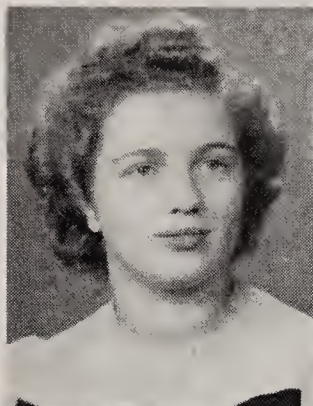
Selma . . . a cute face with a figure to match . . . laughing eyes . . . greatly admired by the male population . . . aims toward Penn. University and a career in merchandising.

Choir; Clubs: C.H.L.S. (Treas.), French, Glee; Girls' League; Matinee Dance Committee.

SHIRLEY GROSS

Shirley . . . blue eyes and curly blonde hair . . . well thought of by both students and faculty . . . ardent Girl Scout and active sportswoman.

Clubs: Business, C.H.L.S.; Girls' League; Honor Society; Typist for Lookout.



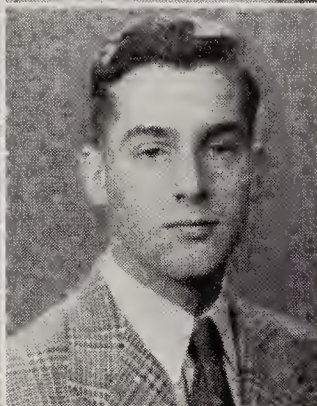
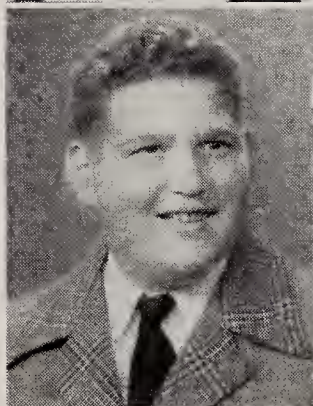
ROSEMARY HAGAN

"Kiki" . . . slim and attractive . . . a cheerful word for all her friends . . . not a care in the world! . . . proud possessor of many jokes . . . a one-man girl . . . sport enthusiast . . . had a swell time at Weaver . . . good luck in business school.

Leaders' Corps; Girls' League.

JEROME GUTTIN

"Jerry" . . . "five feet tall and five feet wide"—approximately . . . "Jerry's" studies were pursued but never completely overtaken! . . . entertaining . . . jovial . . . Roll out the barrel!



PAUL HANOVER

Paul . . . a quiet, friendly personality . . . always polite to everyone . . . active in scout work . . . admired by the fairer sex (oh, that smile!) . . . his cheerful face as cashier brightened many a lunch!

A Cappella; Choir; French Club; Honor Society; Nominating Committee; Projection Squad; Class Treasurer.



SHORTY JENKS

"Going somewhere, Bub?"

JOHN BRINK



PAT SULLIVAN

"—and if you practice 15 more years, daughter,—"

MRS. SULLIVAN

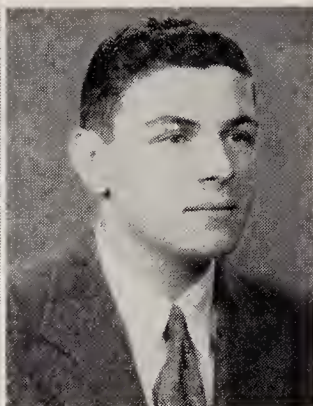
CLASS REUNION

1960

MILDRED HASENFRATZ

"Midge" . . . "May I help you?" . . . one of our "tooters" in the band . . . cheerful attitude toward everything . . . enjoyed her years at Weaver as much as Weaver enjoyed her.

Band; Choir; Glee Club; Girls' League.



ALVIN HIRSCHFELD

"Baron" . . . Weaver's massive "hunk-of-man" . . . never ending source of fun . . . teacher's delight! . . . dynamic personality makes "Al" known to all . . . a mechanized "wolf" . . . effervescent sense of humor . . . anchors aweigh, "Senator."

Latin Club; Lookout Circulation Manager.

FLORENCE HASKELL

"Tilly" . . . helpful and sweet . . . a good friend . . . music and dancing her outside interests . . . hopes to attend music school . . . enjoyed her stay at Weaver.

Band; Choir; Glee Club; Girls' League; Honor Society; Lookout Editorial Board.



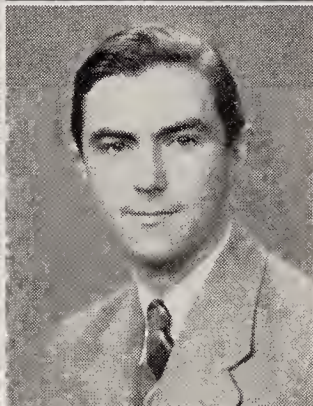
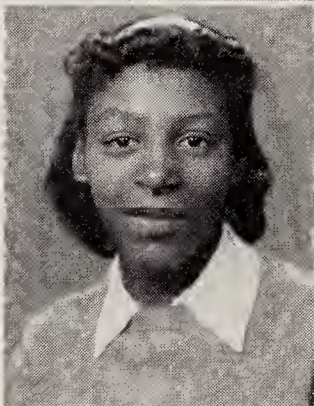
JOSHUA HOFFENBERG

"Josh" . . . always has a magazine or newspaper with him . . . does his share by working at Colt's . . . hopes to join Marines . . . here's good material, girls!

CONSTANCE HENDERSON

"Connie" . . . always a pleasant and friendly person . . . liked by all who know her . . . possesses a soft, pleasing voice . . . shows great interest in school.

Choir; Girls' League.



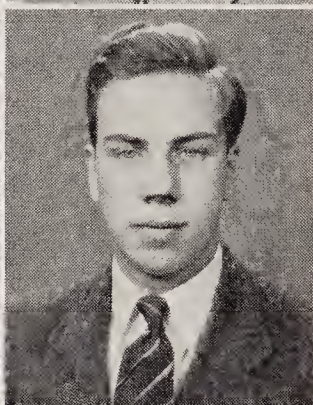
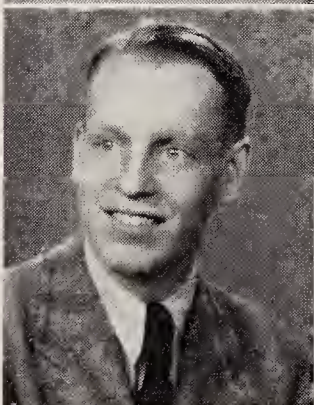
RAPHAEL HOFFENBERG

"Ray" . . . well-informed sports enthusiast . . . easy-going . . . good-natured . . . plans to be sports writer . . . "Laugh and the world laughs with you" . . . popular . . . fears the weaker(?) sex . . . licensed "kibitzer."

WILLIAM HENDERSON

"Red" or "Bill" . . . tall, quiet, carrot-top . . . a sincere friend . . . diligent worker . . . a math shark . . . active participant in many organizations . . . plans include M. I. T. or West Point . . . has all the qualifications for success.

Honor Society; Jr. Tuberculosis Board (Pres.); Portal Board; Track Team.



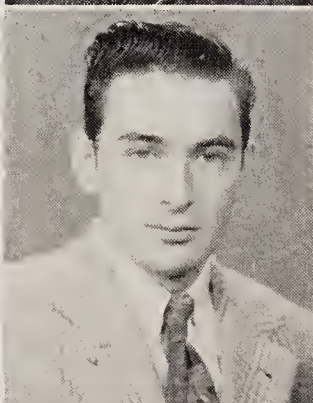
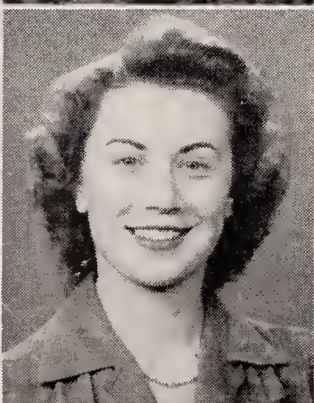
JOHN HOGAN

One of Weaver's humorists . . . everyone's pal . . . model aircraft and stamps hold his interest! (What about women?) . . . soon will be sailing over the bounding main.

PATRICIA HIGGINS

"Pat" . . . blonde and very attractive . . . aspiring young journalist . . . already engaged in writing short stories and plays . . . pleasant voice and manner . . . everyone wishes her well.

Girls' League.



SAMUEL HOLCOMB

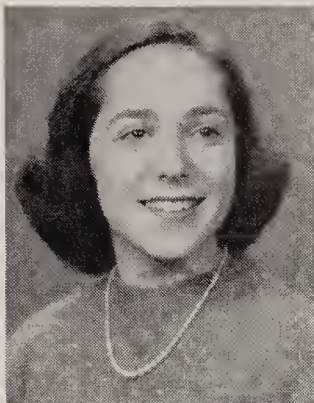
"Mookie" . . . a friendly chap with a good word for everyone . . . a musical lad who blows a hot trumpet . . . plays at U.S.O. dances . . . plans a career in music . . . get a load of that wavy hair!

Band; Choir; Glee Club; Orchestra.

ETTA HOLLM

Quiet, friendly personality . . . subtle sense of humor, known only to a select few . . . a budding poetess . . . one of our outstanding pianists . . . has a flair for clothes.

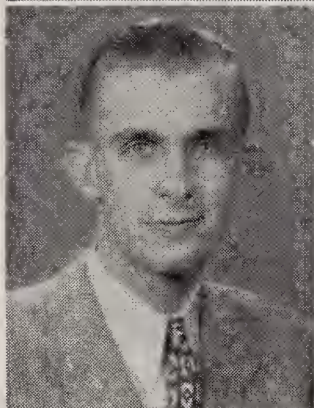
Clubs: C.H.L.S., Latin; Girls' League; Honor Society.



JOHN HOLLMAN

"Jack" . . . a swell fellow who rates with both sexes . . . friendly and amiable as they make them . . . ambitious and persevering . . . expects to enter college after graduation . . . found some good pals here.

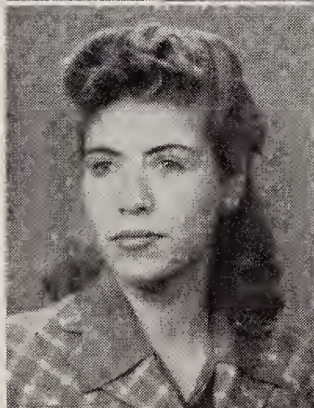
Committees: Jr. Prom, Ring and Pin.



ROAN HOROWITZ

"Joy" . . . sweet, tall, and slender . . . long, blonde tresses . . . easy to know . . . craves music and dancing at all moments . . . future plans are B. S. degree in medical technology and — two girls! . . . good luck!

Choir; Girls' League; Honor Society.



BEATRICE HUEMPEL

"Beaty" . . . industrious worker . . . neat appearance . . . loyal and understanding friend . . . an outstanding student . . . easy to like . . . thought Weaver a hard school! . . . interested in dramatics . . . best of luck, "Beaty."

Business Club; Girls' League; Honor Society; Portal Board.



BEATRICE HURWITZ

"Bea" . . . tall and slender . . . big, brown, expressive eyes . . . sincerity plus . . . possesses contagious giggle . . . hardly ever serious . . . likes tennis . . . college ahead . . . watch out, men!

Girls' League; Lookout Editorial Board; Quill and Scroll.



SARAH HURWITZ

Fun-loving, always on the go . . . never took life too seriously . . . especially likes popular music and records . . . plans to become a dental hygienist.

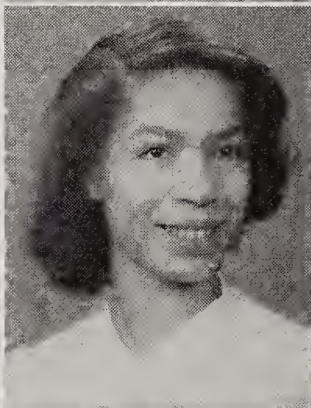
Girls' League.



LISL JACKSON

"Jackson" . . . her smile is sweetened by her gravity! . . . has numerous interests such as sketching, writing, dancing, music, and sports . . . opinion of Weaver, SWELL! . . . plans to attend Business College.

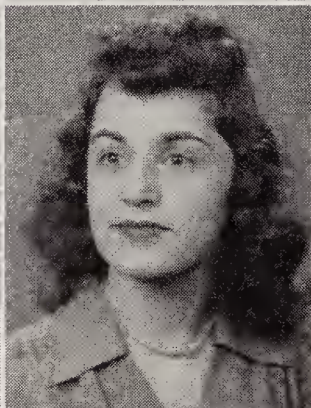
Cheerleader; Girls' League; Lookout Board.



ALICE JACOB

"Jake" . . . black, curly hair . . . lovable personality . . . loads of fun . . . a good sport . . . partial to aviation . . . who's the lucky fellow, "Jake?" . . . enjoys writing and receiving letters . . . plans a business career.

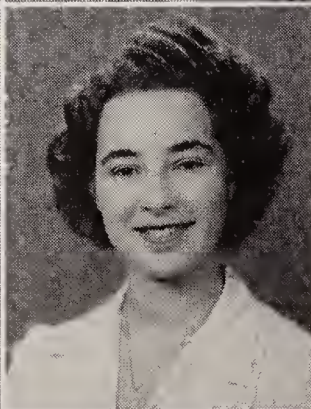
Business Club; Girls' League.



ANNEBELLE JACOBSON

"Annie" . . . all-around good sport . . . very friendly and good-natured . . . charming personality . . . intellectual . . . liked by everyone . . . takes part in every activity with real school spirit . . . interesting and witty speaker . . . exceedingly intelligent.

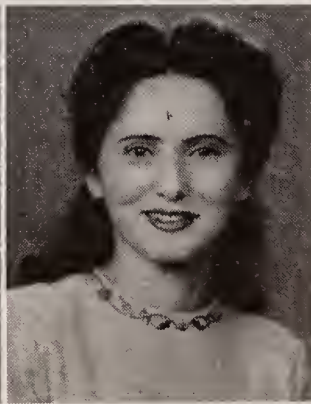
Clubs: French, Leaders', Latin; Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Honor Society; Portal Board.



ANN JAINCHILL

Sweet and lovely . . . a musical miss . . . always has a bright smile and a good word for everyone . . . a contagious laugh . . . a great favorite of pupils and teachers alike.

A Cappella; Choir; Clubs: Art-Crafts (Vice-Pres.); Honor Society; Matinee Dance Committee; Ass't Class Treasurer.



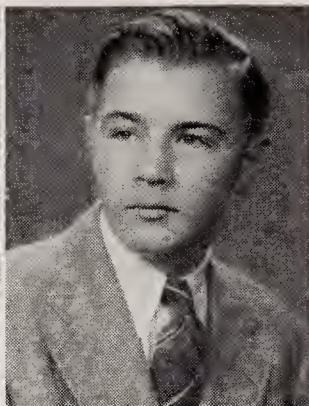
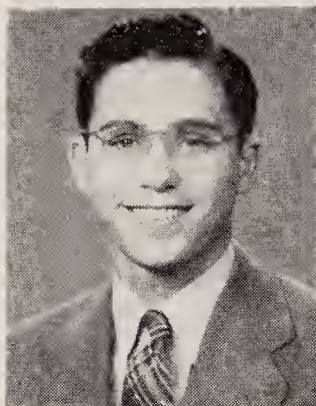
CLASS REUNION

1960

DAVID JAINCHILL

"Dave" . . . tall, dark, and good-looking . . . nice eyes and a sly smile . . . a swimming and boating enthusiast . . . liked by both fellows and girls . . . an artist in the line of silver work.

Choir; Football Squad; Glee Club.



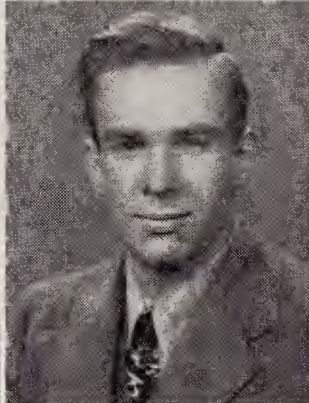
EDWIN JOHNSON

Pleasing smile . . . blond hair . . . main ambition: own a farm in Northern section of America . . . first a brief sojourn in the Navy . . . at present a messenger in Civilian Defense.

Track Team.

MARSHALL JENKINS

Tall, broad-shouldered . . . very well liked around the school . . . noted for his singing ability and his extreme friendliness with both sexes.



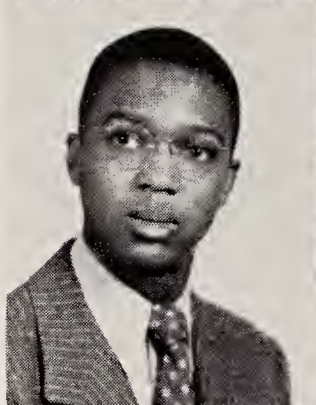
RICHARD JOHNSON

"Dick" . . . half-mile star in track . . . likes dairy work . . . booming basso . . . chemistry shark . . . winning personality . . . his plans for the future lie in the field of science or farming.

Teams: Cross-Country, Track.

THOMAS JENKINS

"Tom" . . . tall, shy, and quiet with a devilish gloat in his eye! . . . a sincere friend . . . liked by all who know him . . . left in October for the armed forces.



ADELE KAMEN

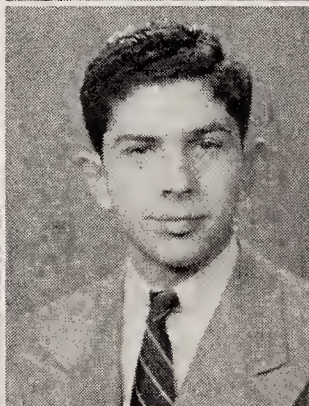
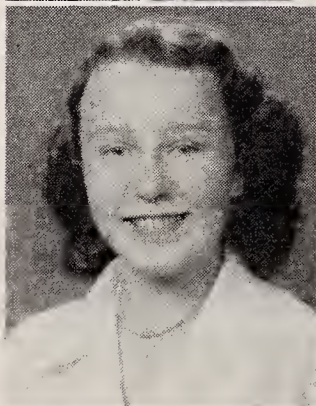
Cheerful disposition . . . always laughing . . . merry twinkling eyes . . . true friend . . . possesses scads of friends . . . lovely clothes . . . either college or U. S. Nurse Cadet Corps.

Business Club; Choir; Girls' League.

CHARLOTTE JOHNSON

"Char" . . . one of Weaver's songbirds . . . will make a good secretary because of her swell personality and ability . . . a genuine friend to all who know her.

Choir; Clubs: Business, Glee; Girls' League.



RONALD KAPLAN

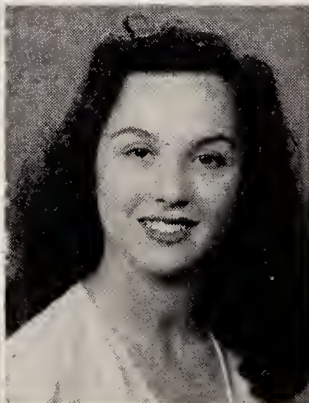
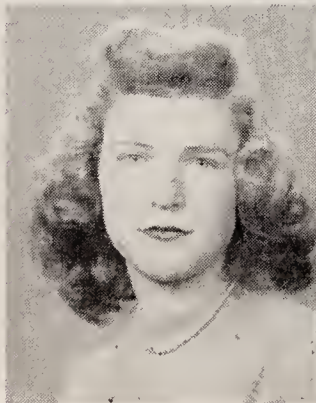
"Ronnie" . . . the answer to a maiden's prayers . . . tall and handsome . . . possesses keen wit . . . lady-killer of great skill and experience . . . ambitious . . . a friend to all and vice versa.

Band; Orchestra; Tennis Team.

DOROTHY JOHNSON

"Dottie" . . . has a pleasant "hi" for everyone . . . an asset to the basketball team . . . always comes in on the right beat in the cheerleading squad . . . loads of fun and swell to know.

Girls' League; Cheerleader; Girls' Sports.



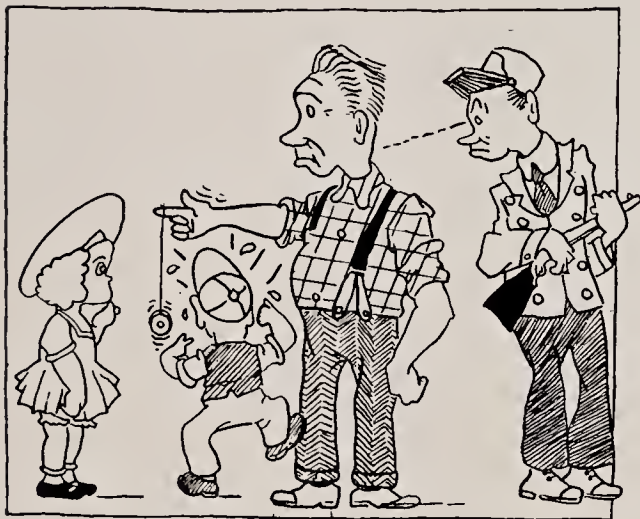
MAE KARP

"Maisie" . . . good-looking, to say the least . . . groups it well! . . . infectious laugh . . . pleasant speaking voice . . . artistic flair . . . interested in food, clothes, and wishing bones . . . take it easy, fellows!!

Girls' League.



What will the class of 1945 accomplish in the next fifteen years? What use will we have made of our Weaver education? . . . This is the theme of **The Portal**. So that we may all assemble and find out the answers to the above questions, a rough outline has been drawn for a class reunion in 1960. Weaver lacks the tradition of having its alumni meet at intervals to talk over old times. We hope that by setting in motion these plans, the oncoming Weaver classes will also take up the idea, so that the alumni will not drift apart, never to meet again as a group.



Our idea is tentative—no one can be sure what will happen in fifteen years—but with everyone's cooperation it can be carried through. Follow the newspapers, contact the school if not in Hartford, spread the word among your friends—we don't want any faces to be missing when we reconvene. The Reunion will be on the 1st of January, 1960.

Remember the date, January 1st, 1960!

To make things more interesting, a sum of money has been set aside in the bank. Out of it and the accumulated interest, two prizes will be awarded at the Reunion to graduates of 1945—to one boy and to one girl—who have the first children.

With good luck, Mr. Larrabee will be there to greet you, hand out cigars, make the final decision, and award the prizes with the help of the class officers and **The Portal Board**.

Remember—it's up to each and every member of our class to help make this idea a success. We're in for a surprise and a lot of fun when we see what fifteen years can do to the three hundred and fifty members of our class. Till we meet again 1960!



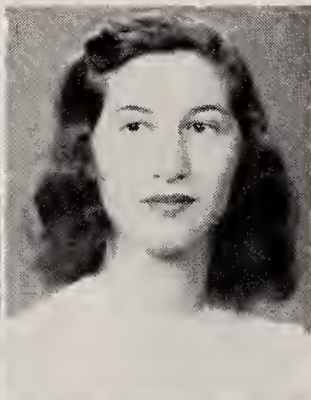
CLASS REUNION

1960

JANET KATZ

"Jan" . . . cute and capricious . . . lackadaisical . . . possessor of many friends and admirers . . . assets include dimples and a smooth figure . . . an ever-ready giggle . . . artistic flair.

Art-Crafts Club; Girls' League; Lookout Business Board.



BERTHA KOPLOWITZ

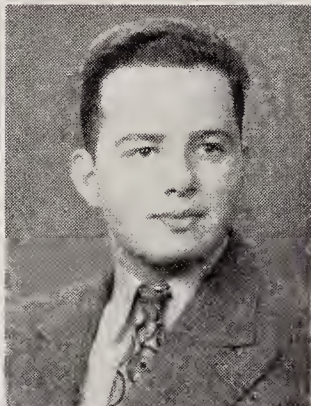
"Bert" . . . tall and dark . . . endowed with a bright and interesting personality . . . very enthusiastic about all kinds of sports . . . especially interested in dancing, swimming, and sailors!

Cheerleader; Leaders' Corps; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.

JEAN KATZENSTEIN

Sweet and sincere . . . many friends . . . crowned with jet black wavy hair . . . always wears a glowing smile . . . vibrant personality . . . has fine vocal chords . . . college and then radio work . . . best o' luck, Jean.

A Cappella; Choir; Clubs: French, Glee; Girls' League.



ARMAND KORZENIK

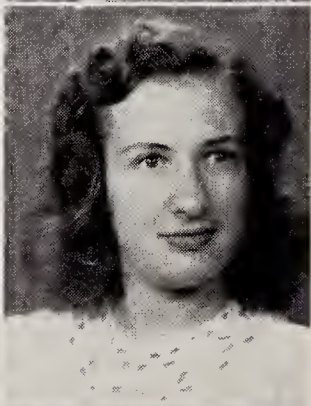
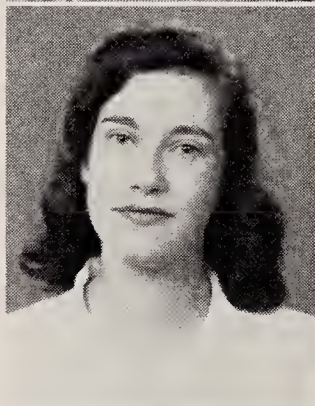
Multi-varied interests and abilities . . . famous personage around Weaver's halls . . . rugged individualist . . . capable and reliable . . . "A.K." dabbles in photography, radio, and journalism . . . studious, sincere, and shy . . . excellent prospects for a big success in law career.

Honor Society; Lookout Editor-in-Chief; Projection Squad; Quill and Scroll; Teams: Tennis, Cross-Country (Mgr.); Orator.

RITA KAYSER

"Wee Wee" . . . quiet . . . lovely figure . . . genial personality . . . always a sincere friend to all . . . prefers dancing, skating, and music . . . college plans.

French Club; Girls' League; Goodwill Formal Committee; Lookout Editorial Board.



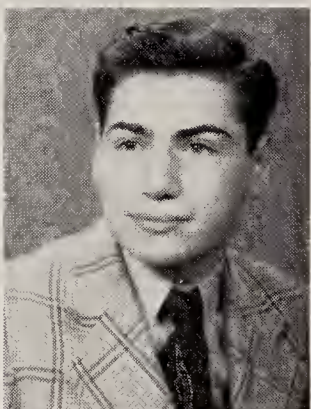
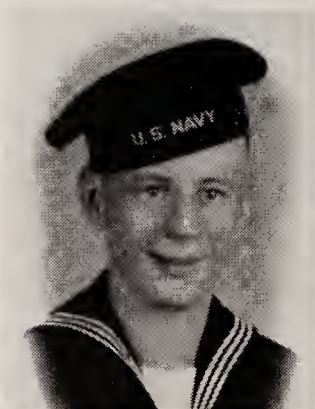
MARILYN KOSOFF

Husky voice . . . amiable disposition, rarely roused to anger . . . fine school spirit . . . active participant in school activities . . . plans for future include college.

Business Club; Committees: Faculty Tea, Goodwill Formal; Girls' League.

RICHARD KELLEHER

"Dick" . . . a short, freckled, blond-haired fellow . . . inclined to be shy, but popular . . . intelligent . . . likes sports and aeronautics . . . plans to don sailor blues . . . had lots of fun at Weaver . . . will go places.



IRVING KOTLER

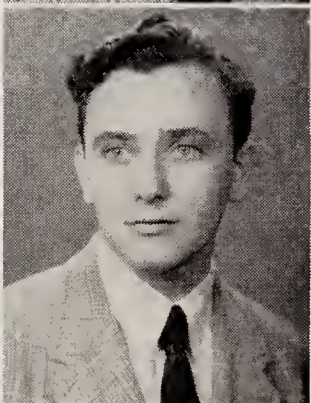
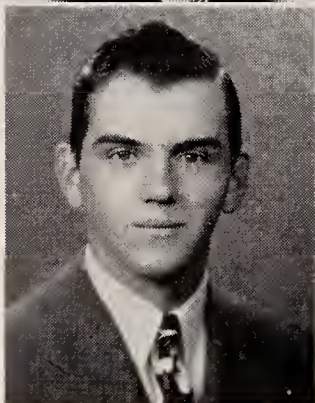
Short . . . full of pep . . . knows all the answers (right or wrong!) . . . his war duty—air raid messenger . . . Marine Corps in immediate future.

Cross-Country Squad.

ANDREW KOMARINETZ

"Andy" . . . "Yea! rah, rah! Weaver!!" . . . full of vigor and vim . . . has leaning towards blondes . . . star track man . . . future leatherneck . . . cut a lively figure around Weaver.

Art-Crafts Club; Cheerleader; Nominating Committee; Teams: Cross-Country, Track; Ass't Class Treasurer.



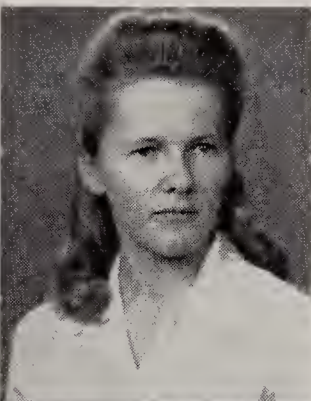
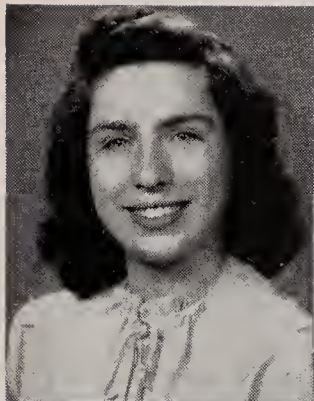
DAVID KOTOVSKY

A good-natured fellow . . . liked by all . . . interested in model airplanes . . . has a yen for collecting rare stamps . . . plans to enter a business college . . . good luck, "Dave!"

FRANCES KRAVSOW

"Frannie" . . . have you noticed her eyes? . . . lazy drawl . . . patriotic lass who helps out in a local hospital . . . nursing her chosen profession, anyhow.

Clubs: C.H.L.S., Latin; Committees: Goodwill Formal, Jr. Faculty Tea, Nominating; Girls' League; Honor Society.



MARJORIE LAMBERTSON

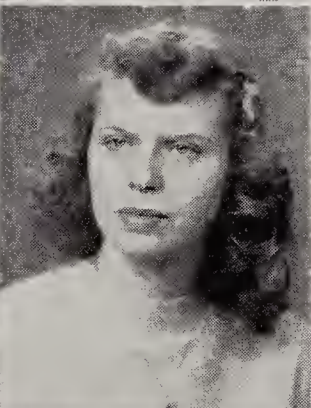
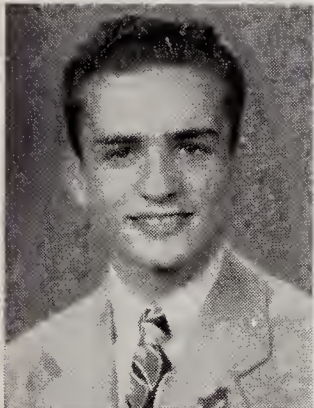
"Marge" . . . blonde-haired and blue-eyed . . . short, sweet, and always friendly . . . proud possessor of a collection of dolls from foreign lands.

Girls' League.

GERALD KRONICK

"Jerry" . . . handsome features . . . serious-minded . . . budding Casanova . . . collects stamps and Esquire girls . . . builds model airplanes . . . warm smile won him many friends . . . aims for junior college.

Band; Lookout Editorial Board.



NORMA LANG

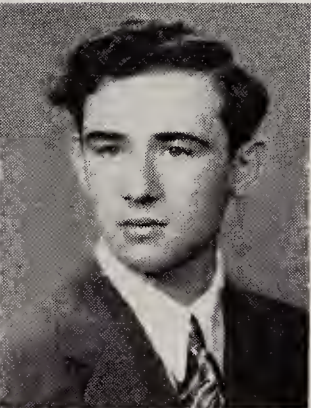
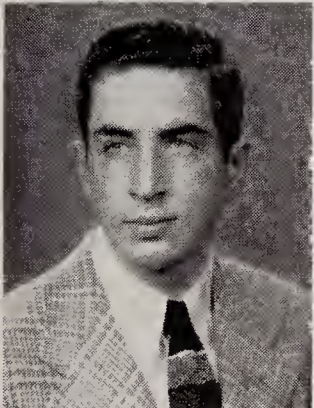
"Tony" . . . blonde, blue-eyed, and very vivacious . . . slick figure . . . carefree and happy . . . pleasing personality . . . many admirers—especially the males . . . plans future business career . . . will certainly brighten up some office.

Choir; Girls' League.

ALLEN KRUH

"Al" . . . tall hunk of masculinity . . . causes many a female heart to flutter . . . tends to be shy at times . . . says his hobby is WOMEN . . . wants to enter Conn. U.

Football Squad.



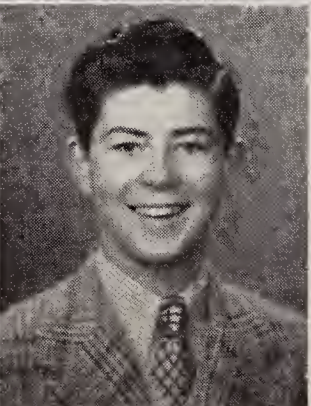
EDWIN LAPPEN

"Eddie" . . . Weaver's Pin-Up Boy . . . originator of those extemporaneous basketball cheers . . . "Eddie"—the true Lappen tradition—can also draw with that paw . . . southpaw, mind you . . . yes, sir,—he's our boy!

ESTELLE KRUH

"Ester" . . . sweet, vivacious lady . . . her heart belongs to—? . . . chief interests—men, outdoor sports, football games at Weaver . . . future designer of costume jewelry or interior decorator . . . loved the mirrors . . . warm personality.

Girls' League.



ROBERT LAPUK

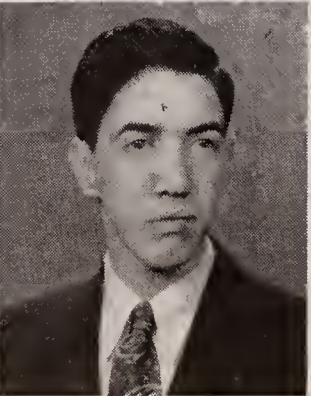
"Bob" . . . bombastic . . . possessor of kinetic energy . . . dynamic personality attracts many to him . . . keeps a sharp lookout for the fairer sex . . . cheerful and helpful . . . the human dynamo.

Band; Camera Club; Orchestra.

EUNICE LABB

"Euny" . . . a friendly lass she . . . welcome in any group . . . pleasant conversationalist . . . knitting, a particular interest, dancing a favorite pastime . . . her calm temper won't hinder her success.

Clubs: C.H.L.S., Ingleside; Committees: Goodwill Formal, Jr. Faculty Tea; Girls' League.

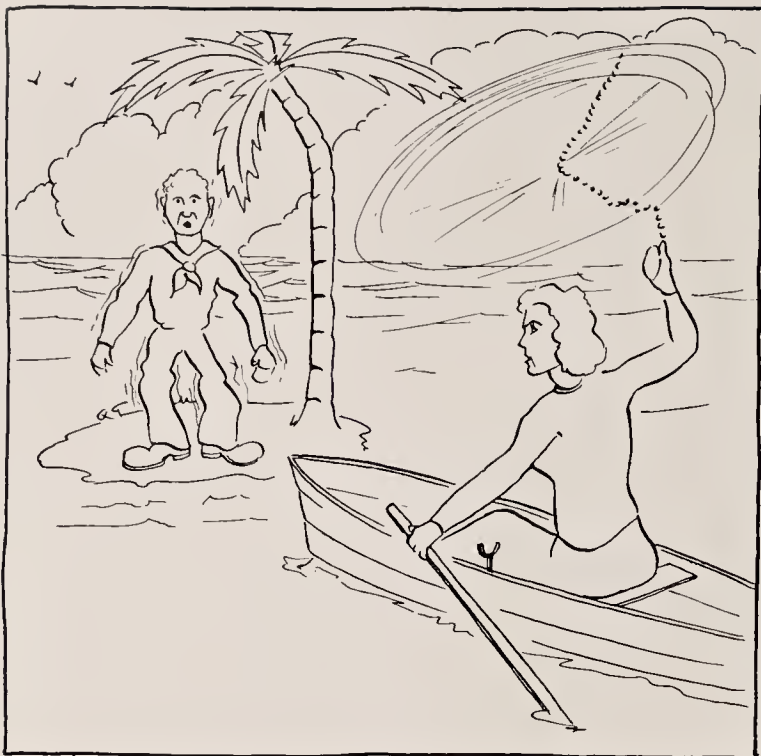


NALDO LATTANZIO

"Pete" . . . enjoys sports and dancing . . . plans for work in office in the future . . . found Weaver enjoyable and the boys and girls sociable! . . . a transfer from H.P.H.S.

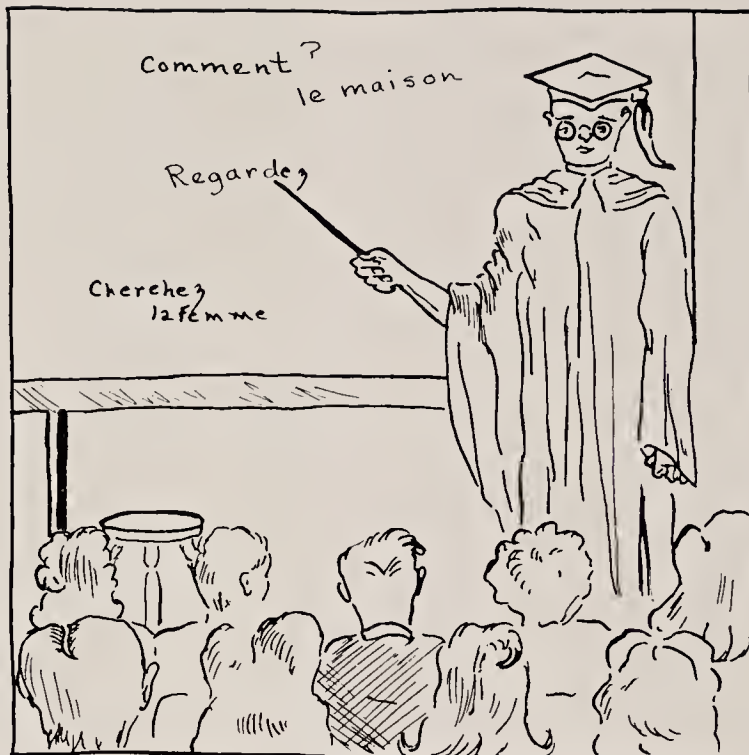
CLASS REUNION

1960



JOE GOB JACQUELYN GOLDBERG

"I've finally caught up with you, you gorgeous hunk of man."



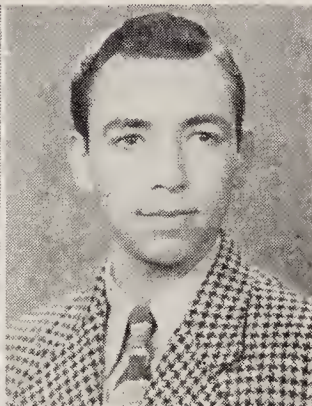
CHIC CICCONE

"I owe my love of French to that dear old French teacher back in Weaver."

LILLIAN LEFKIN

"Lil" . . . slender with big brown eyes . . . active volunteer worker . . . a sweet, friendly gal with a charming smile . . . some lucky guy will give her dictation!

Business Club; Girls' League.



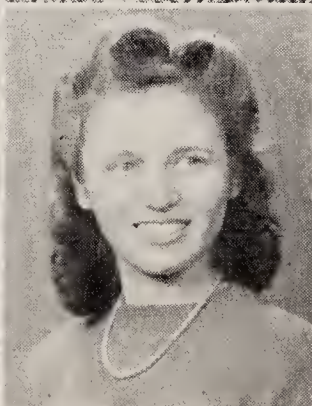
MARVIN LEVINE

Marvin . . . helped at ration board . . . interested in aircraft engines . . . likes to repair things . . . radio school in Georgia is present plan . . . his years at Weaver were very long!

ISABEL LEVINE

"Izzy" . . . petite possessor of long black hair . . . cute to the oomph degree . . . oh, that far away look in her eyes! . . . aims for a future in science.

Choir; Glee Club.



RUTH LEVY

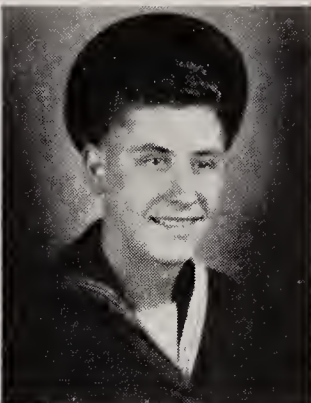
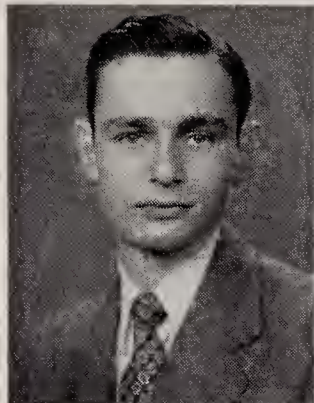
Ruth . . . a popular girl . . . enjoys swimming, dancing, and skating . . . hopes for work in an office . . . thinks Weaver was just swell.

Girls' League.

JAY LICHTENBAUM

"Lich" . . . humorist . . . interested in cartooning and good records . . . plans commercial art and cartooning for future . . . "although years at Weaver were few, they seemed like many!" says Jay.

Art-Crafts Club; Honor Society.



ANTHONY MANDILE

A very tall and good-looking fellow . . . inclined to be quiet but well-liked by his friends . . . a great basketball enthusiast . . . left Weaver early to join the Navy . . . has since been overseas a lot.

JOSIE LOINES

"Joe" . . . a quiet girl . . . friendly smile . . . sincere friend . . . loves to collect photographs . . . appreciates good books . . . plans to enter the business world . . . had a grand time at Weaver.

Girls' League.



JULIA MANGINI

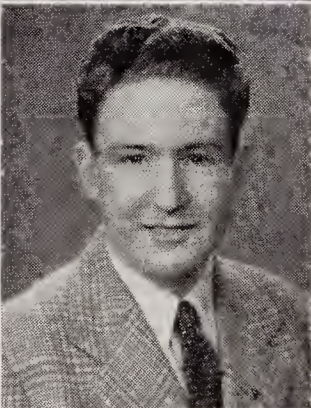
"Julie" . . . pretty hair and cute figure . . . quiet but always ready for a good time . . . popular with both sexes . . . a true friend . . . lover of sports . . . a future business woman.

Girls' League; Lookout Editorial Board.

ROBERTA LOWRY

"Bobby" . . . brown hair and soft brown eyes . . . a pleasant and likeable person . . . enjoys sports of all kinds . . . an accomplished horseback rider.

Girls' League.



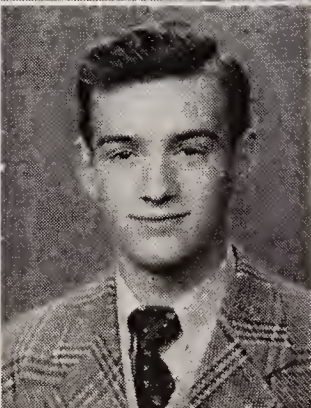
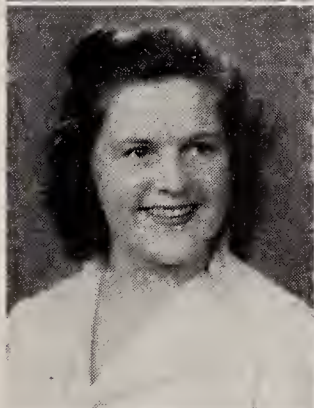
JOHN MARTIN

"Jack" . . . a likeable young man . . . possesses a versatile nature . . . friendly, smiling manner . . . plans an army career . . . will surely be an asset to the khaki uniform . . . good luck, "Jack."

MARGUERITE LUKACH

"Margie" . . . a pretty young miss with scores of friends . . . into everything and loving it . . . as smart as she is popular . . . has given Weaver much active service . . . a great sports enthusiast . . . a future "Angel of Mercy."

Clubs: Business (Vice-Pres. & Treas.), C.H.L.S., Leaders' (Pres.); Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Honor Society; Lookout Editorial Board; Portal Board.



EMILIO MARTOCCHIO

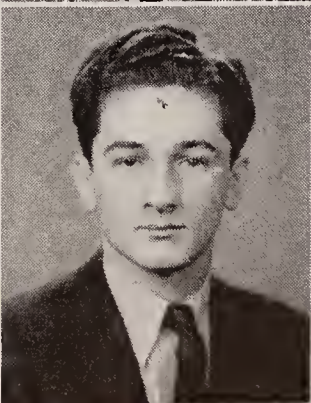
"Moe" . . . sociable man with plenty of energy . . . on the lean side . . . great athlete . . . has his eye on a well-known senior lass . . . will don the Air Corps uniform . . . a swell fellow.

Teams: Cross-country, Track.

BERNICE LUTIN

Bernice . . . vivacious lady . . . overflowing with friendliness . . . personality plus pep equals popularity and Bernice . . . attractive miss . . . keen wit . . . ready to lend a helping hand.

Clubs: French, Glee, Latin; Choir; Lookout Feature Editor; Quill and Scroll; Honor Society.



ANTHONY MATASSA

"Tony" . . . tall, dark, and pleasant . . . a musical lad who saws a mean bass! . . . liked by both students and teachers . . . an all-around good fellow.

Band (Pres.); Orchestra.

GRACE MATASSA

"Gray" . . . brown-haired bundle of energy . . . lively and interesting personality . . . alert and anxious to serve in anything relating to school or community.

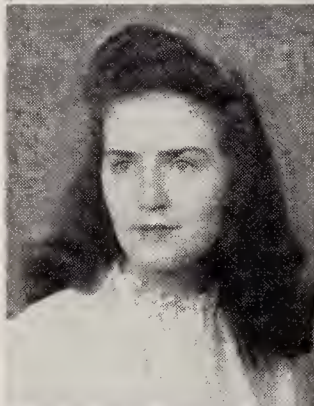
Choir; Clubs: Art-Crafts, C.H.L.S., Business (Sec.), Leaders'; Girls' League; Honor Society.



HELEN MAYOCK

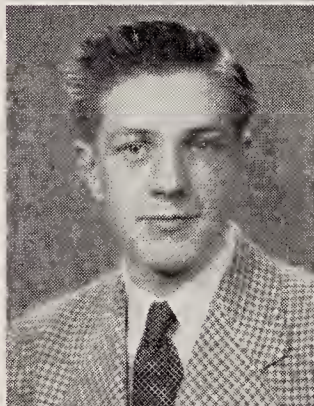
"Mac" . . . tall and nonchalant . . . seldom serious . . . frank and outspoken . . . neat hairdo . . . likes opposite sex . . . has varied sports interests . . . plans to enter the business world . . . thought her senior year tops.

Girls' League.



ROBERT McKONE

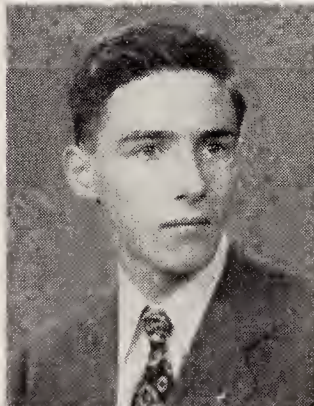
"Bob" . . . good-looking . . . the strong, silent type . . . well-mannered . . . neat in appearance . . . interested in model building . . . a future gob . . . good luck in your Navy career, "Bob."



STEPHEN MEADOW

Tall, thin, and shy . . . a modest air with a sharp wit . . . definitely an individualist . . . believes in exercising his right of free speech . . . interesting personality.

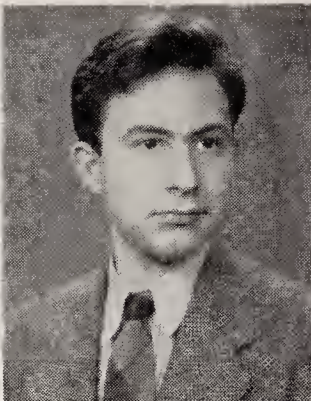
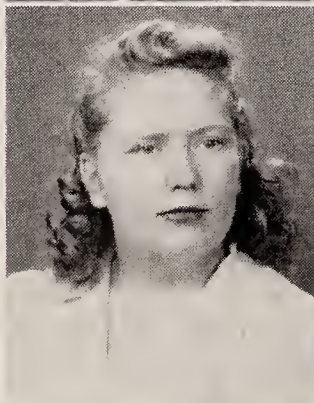
French Club.



MYLA MEHR

Light blonde hair . . . attractive smile . . . quiet but fun to be with . . . enjoys badminton . . . good-natured and friendly . . . good luck, Myla.

Girls' League.



JOSEPH MELO

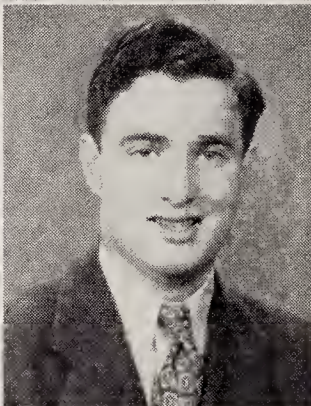
"Joe" . . . dark, unruly hair . . . quiet easy-going fellow about Weaver . . . liked for his friendly disposition . . . spent most of his spare time in the print shop.



DOROTHY MENDES

"Dot" . . . spends much time in the gym . . . badminton and basketball enthusiast . . . plans to study music . . . ranks high among her friends.

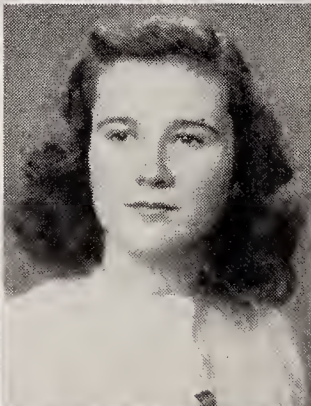
Choir; Clubs: Glee, Ingleside, Leaders'; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



JACOB MERKIN

"Merk" . . . suffered greatly in his junior year (he had geometry, you see!) . . . but now all's jake with "Jake" . . . diligent . . . sunny disposition . . . aspires to U. of Conn. and pharmacy.

Orchestra.



GERALDINE MESKILL

"Gerry" . . . cute, lively, and full of fun . . . popular with the opposite sex . . . strictly a sports fan . . . always smiling . . . undecided about future . . . feels honored to be a Weaverite!

Girls' League; Leaders' Corps.



MARION MIELE

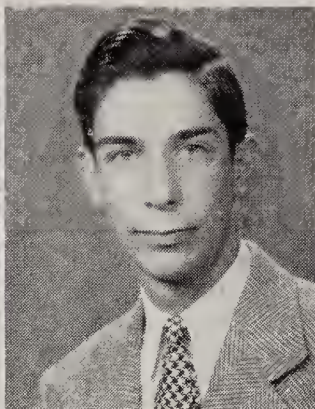
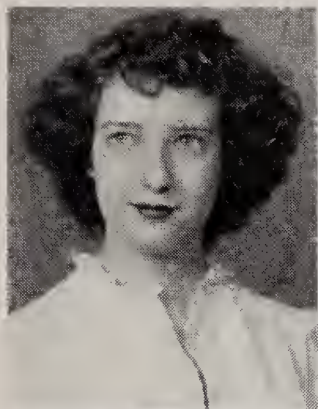
"Midge" . . . cute figure, peppy, and loads of fun . . . full of laughter and sparkling humor . . . plenty of friends . . . often seen on roller skates . . . office work's her choice . . . thought Weaver "lots of fun and work!"

Girls' League.

ROSEMARY MILIKOWSKI

"Shorty" . . . shy, but loads of fun . . . cheery disposition . . . pretty eyes . . . a great sports enthusiast . . . inclined to the giggles . . . always collecting records . . . had a swell time at Weaver.

Girls' League.



PAUL MILLROD

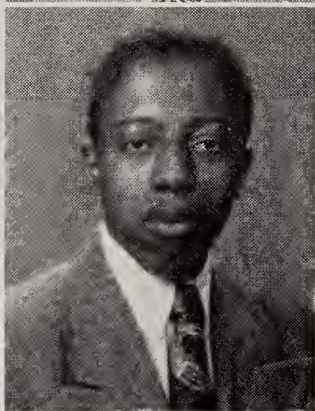
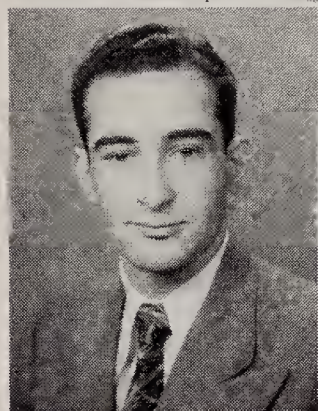
Rabid "shutterbug" . . . look before you yawn 'cause he catches the cutest poses! . . . distinctive laugh . . . sharp dresser . . . strictly G. T. S.— "guaranteed to succeed!"

Camera Club (Pres.); **Portal** Photographer.

ALBERT MILLER

"Al" . . . famous personage about the halls of Weaver . . . "all the world loves a lover" which partially accounts for his popularity . . . other reasons are his entertaining personality, ambition, and handsome appearance.

Football Squad.



STANTON MILNER

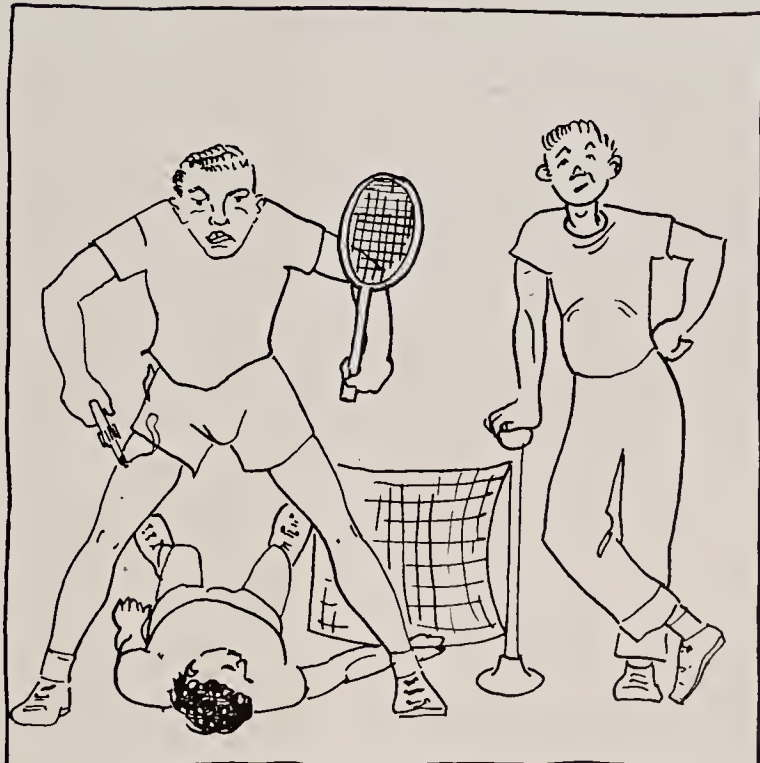
"Mil" . . . hopes the future will be as enjoyable as the years in Weaver! . . . quiet, modest, and dignified . . . interested in automobiles, printing, and dancing . . . aspires to be a mechanic.

Choir.



JOHN DIGNAM

"It's the two-way stretch that counts."



RON KAPLAN

SEY SODAFSKY

RAY HOFFENBERG

"Tch, Tch! That Sodafsky is the poorest sport."

CLASS REUNION

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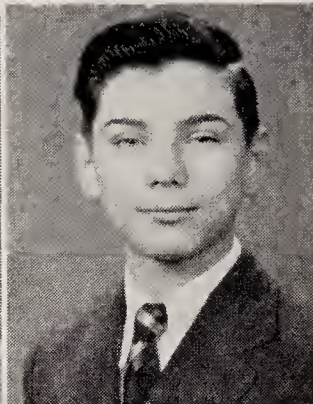
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1960

KATHERINE MORGAN

"Kay" . . . brown-haired and pretty . . . very attractive smile . . . friendly to everyone and popular with both sexes . . . frequent visitor at the skating rinks.

Girls' League.



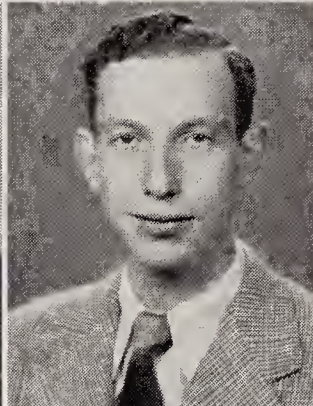
LEONARD NEISTAT

Leonard . . . serious-minded and reserved . . . studious . . . takes interest in sports . . . a friendly face with a cheerful disposition . . . "mighty oaks from little acorns grow."

Model Airplane Club.

WALTER MURPHY

"Murph" . . . tall and slim, but oh! those broad shoulders! . . . sandy hair . . . lover of—baseball! . . . toots his own horn . . . took a swim in the brine!



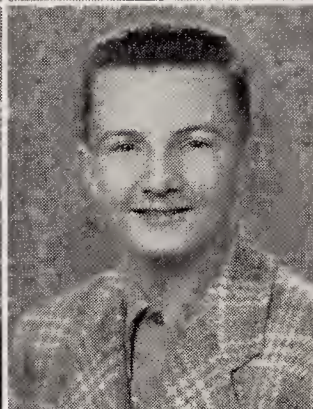
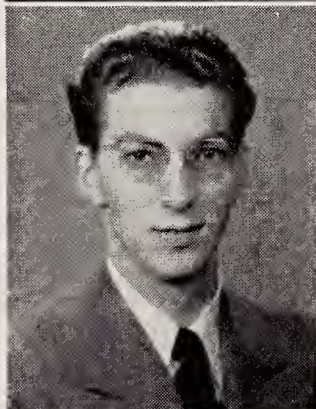
SHELDON NOLL

Modest and unassuming . . . great conversationalist . . . big help in war bond sales . . . sunny smile and disposition . . . serious and industrious . . . teachers' delight . . . business college beckons.

MERWIN NAIR

"Nair" . . . a wolf in wolf's clothing! . . . mischievous . . . often seen with Mr. Burke . . . "it ain't politics" . . . man about Weaver and other territories . . . interested in art and women.

Clubs: Art-Crafts, Glee; Choir.



ROBERT O'CONNOR

"Chuck" . . . one of those easy-minded souls . . . the salt of the earth . . . interested in baseball, basketball, and other sports . . . has weakness for female pulchritude! . . . future destiny: who can tell?

LILLIAN NAPIER

"Lil" . . . a musical Miss . . . plenty of talent . . . cooperative and ambitious . . . an ardent record collector . . . yearns for a business career . . . has a high regard for her "Alma Mater."

Choir; Girls' League; Orchestra.



ANGELO PAPPALARDO

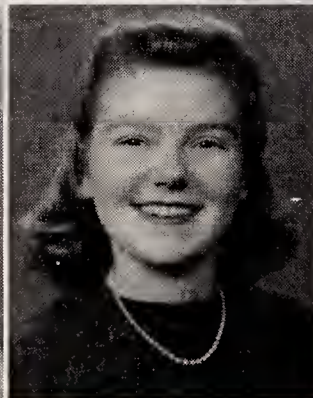
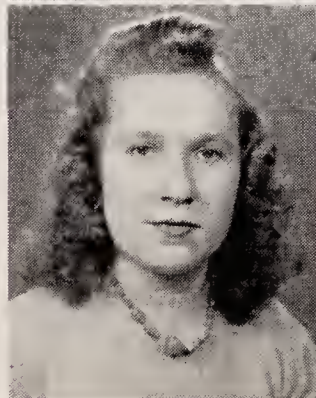
Dynamic physique . . . "furry" butch . . . one of Weaver's fine football guards . . . always comes up with the right answer . . . science is his forte!

Honor Society; Junior Usher.

HELEN NASHLENAS

"Nikki" . . . quiet, industrious, and ambitious . . . a true friend . . . likes to read and listen to good music . . . partial to all sports . . . plans to join the Waves . . . best of luck, "Nikki."

Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Leaders' Corps.



SHIRLEY PARKER

"Blondie" . . . a former Bulkeleyite . . . wide acquaintance and popular . . . light-hearted and full of jokes . . . has her eyes on a sea-going lad . . . continually seen on skates . . . a future nurse.

Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Leaders' Corps.



IRMA SINGER

BOB SMITH

"Mr. Cunningham never taught me about this angle of accounting." Smith: "Well, there's more to figures than meets the eye!"



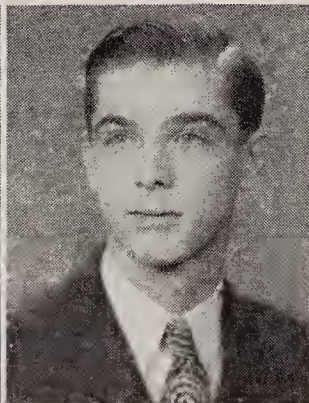
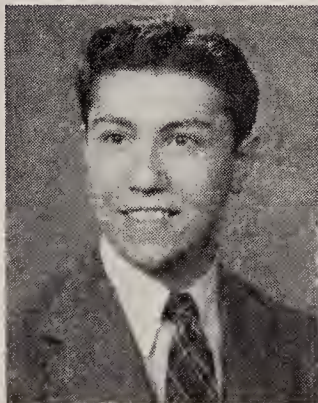
EDDIE FURSHPAN

"I'll get out of this trap, or strike oil."

SAMUEL PASKOWITZ

"Sam" . . . cute, dark, and appealing . . . a likeable chap with a friendly manner . . . another of Weaver's instrumentalists . . . partial to Benny Goodman and Artie Shaw . . . soon to enter service.

Band.



RICHARD PAULOVICH

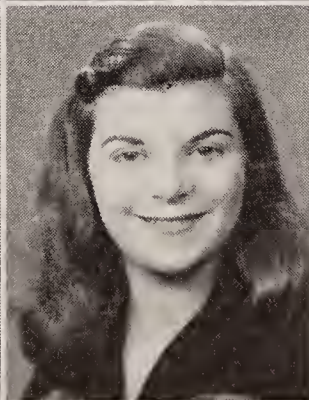
Richard . . . one of our outstanding science students . . . a shy smile and a stubborn forelock . . . a true friend . . . favorite of students and teachers . . . good luck in your engineering career!

Track Team; Historian.

MARION PASQUINI

"Ann" . . . dark and mysterious . . . always pleasant and a nice person to know . . . counts music, radio programs, and letter-writing (service men only!) among her chief interests.

Choir; Girls' League.



SANDRA PERKEL

"Sandy" . . . seldom serious . . . big smile for all . . . collects match book covers . . . art's her hobby . . . plans for art school in the future . . . enjoyed her three years at Weaver.

Girls' League.

CLASS REUNION

1960

EVELYN PERLER

"Evie" . . . fine, clear voice . . . nimble mind with a scientific turn . . . good company to be with . . . pastime interests are reading and science.

Choir; Girls' League.



JESSIE PERTILLAR

"Bookie" . . . the quiet sincere kind whose nature never varies . . . special interests include sports, cooking, and corresponding with a specific member of the opposite sex . . . plans career as a beautician and then marriage!

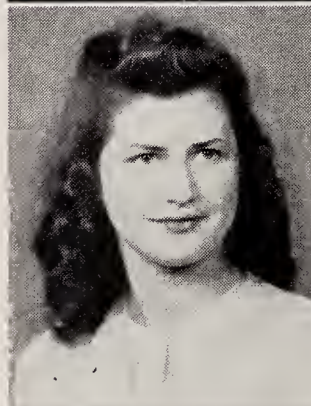
Choir; Girls' League.



ROSE-MARIE PICCOLO

Rose-Marie . . . a pretty, sweet, and sincere miss . . . refined manners . . . neat appearance . . . embodiment of feminine graces . . . shows marked talent in field of art.

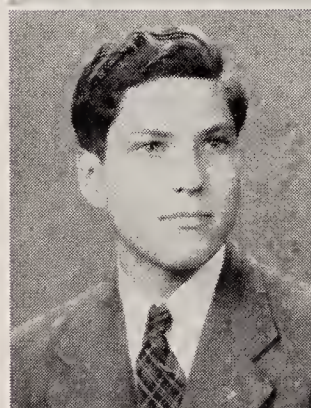
Art-Crafts Club (Sec.); Honor Society; Jr. T. B. Society; Girls' League.



LEO PINSKY

Leo . . . the mighty mite . . . biggest grin at Weaver . . . his ears smile as his mouth goes by! . . . fall guy for many a brainwave! . . . good-natured . . . ravishing appetite—if it's à la onion!

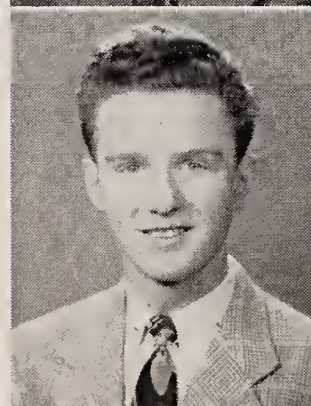
Clubs: Chess, French; Projection Squad; Ring and Pin Committee.



EDWARD POIROT

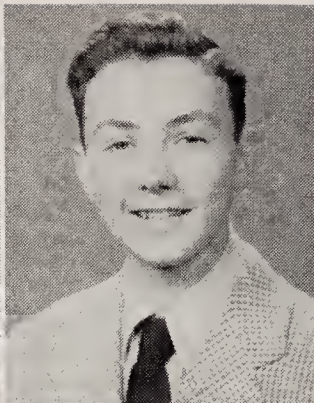
"Eddie" . . . small, spry, mischievous chap . . . packs a mean wallop . . . adds pep and fun to any situation . . . eyes the femmes! . . . athletically inclined . . . off for the Navy.

Teams: Baseball, Basketball, Football (Manager).



ROLAND POULIN

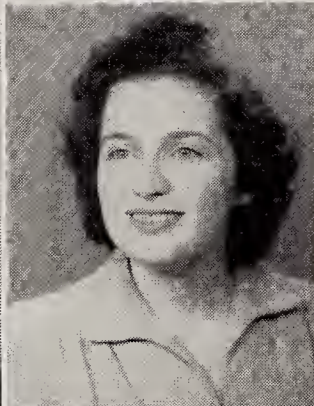
"Joe" . . . amiable and good-natured fellow . . . particularly interested in football, basketball, and baseball . . . no bluff and bluster about him . . . quiet and reserved.



JANICE PREBLD

Sweet, sincere, and congenial . . . has a winning smile for all . . . conscientious student . . . bowling and music occupy her spare time . . . future nurse.

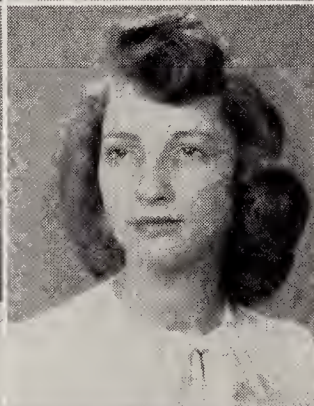
Choir; Girls' League; C.H.L.S.; Honor Society.



ROBERTA RAGONESE

"Rags" . . . cute figure—small and slim . . . takes a very active part in sports . . . full of life and popular . . . hopes to make modeling her future.

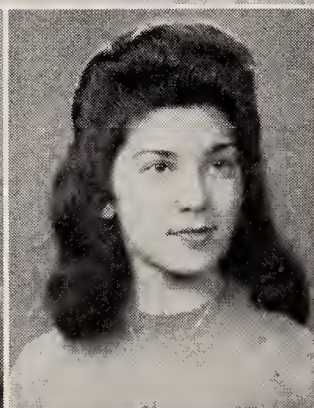
Leaders' Corps; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



ROSALIE RANDAZZO

"The cynosure of neighboring eyes" . . . possessor of a "classy chassis" . . . pleasant smile and glittering eyes . . . sparkling personality . . . active in all girls' sports . . . modern design makes the difference!

Leaders' Corps; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



MARY RAY

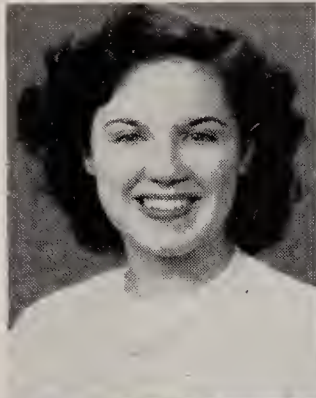
The lady with the light-hearted giggle . . . adds entertainment to any gathering with her witty jokes . . . popular with both sexes . . . spends her leisure time in writing letters . . . partial to dancing . . . best of luck in your domestic life, Mary.



ANGELA RIBERA

"Ange" . . . a hopeful Florence Nightingale . . . main interests—dancing, bowling, and baseball . . . though a Weaverite for only a year has had a swell time . . . claims Weaver's best asset "its friendly teachers!"

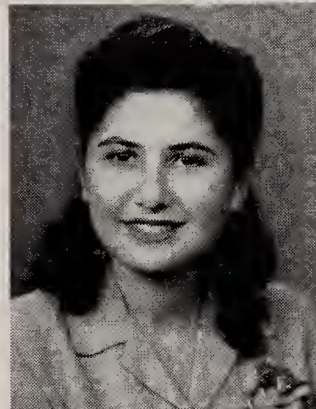
Girls' League.



JUDITH ROSENBAUM

"Judy" . . . sweet and pretty . . . a good dancer and loads of fun . . . an art enthusiast who delves into soap-carving . . . considered Weaver "just super."

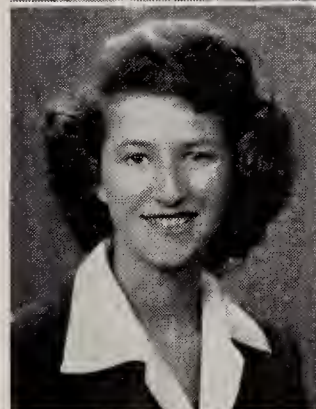
Clubs: Art-Crafts, C.H.L.S. (Sec.); Girls' League.



SELMA ROME

"Porky" . . . cute miss with a cute smile . . . quite the opposite of her misleading nickname . . . likes to dance and have fun.

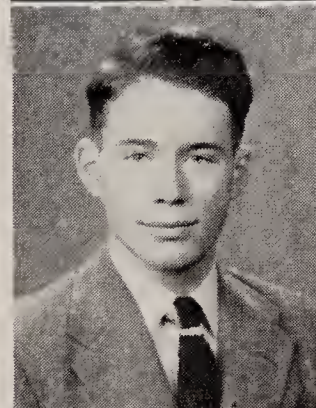
Girls' League.



SEYMOUR ROSENBERG

"Babe" . . . famed for his lunchroom dash—no one sees him, you just hear the noise! . . . appreciated by both sexes . . . frank . . . varied experiences . . . man about Weaver.

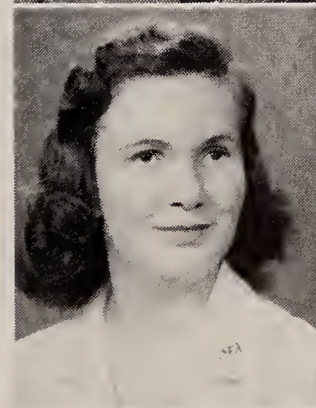
Camera Club (Sec.); Cheerleader; Lookout Business Board (Co-Bus. Mgr.); **Portal** Business Board; Track Team.



BERNICE ROSENBLATT

Tall, stately with infinite poise and outstanding posture . . . an outstanding nature and a good friend . . . enjoys sketching in her leisure time . . . headed for art school.

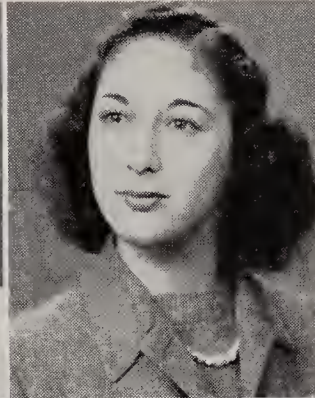
Clubs: Art-Crafts, C.H.L.S., French; Girls' League; Honor Society.



MILDRED ROSENSTEIN

"Mickey" . . . the walking twitter . . . M.P. who checks lunchroom tables . . . aids community as Bluebird . . . laboratory technician of tomorrow . . . will never forget years at Weaver.

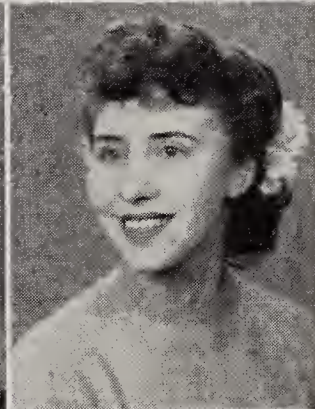
Girls' League; **Portal** Typist.



FRANCES ROSKER

"Fran" . . . short, cute, and vivacious . . . flirty?—and how! . . . eye-filling figure . . . demure smile . . . nice clothes . . . big brown twinkling eyes . . . one of Weaver's best dancers . . . wants to become an accomplished aviatrix!

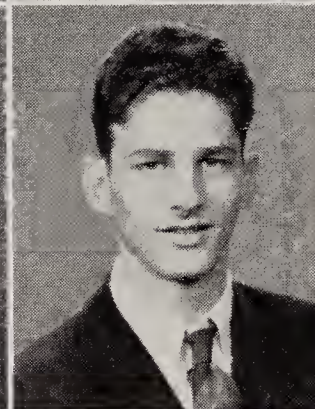
Girls' League.



BRUCE ROSOW

"Sleepy" . . . outstanding athlete . . . a geometry whiz . . . tall and dark with a quiet smile . . . a shy(?) admirer of the opposite sex . . . intends to make engineering his life work . . . "knock that fly off me, 'Lem'!"

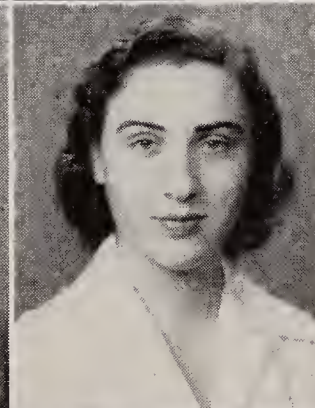
Teams: Basketball, Cross-Country, Track.



GERALDINE ROTH

"Gerry" . . . dark hair, sparkling eyes, and a ready smile . . . a good sense of fun . . . outstanding in linguistic abilities . . . interesting conversationalist and a budding authoress.

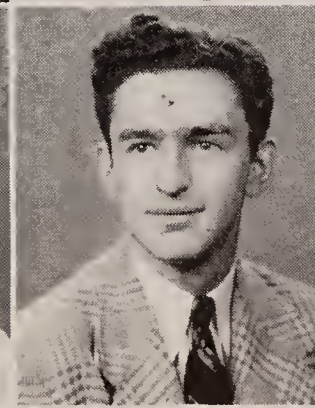
Clubs: French (Pres.), Latin; Girls' League; Honor Society; Junior T.B. Board; **Portal** Board.



BERNARD ROTHSCHILD

"Bernie" . . . always a smile . . . happy-go-lucky . . . aided ration board . . . optometry his chosen vocation . . . remembers all his friends whenever he thinks of Weaver . . . main interest—sports.

Chess Club.



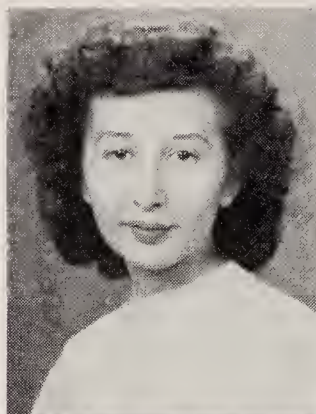
CLASS REUNION

1960

FLORENCE ROTTINO

"Flo," "Florrie," "Bubbles" . . . does double duty for Warburton fellowship — Secretary-Treasurer . . . Hobbies—painting, sewing, baking . . . years at Weaver hard but swell!

Girls' League.



LOIS RUBBO

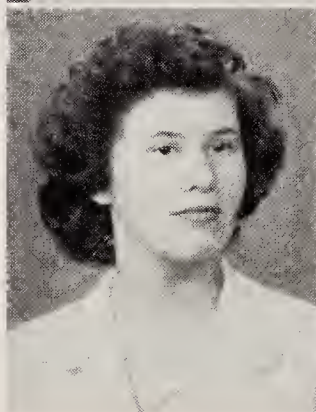
Lois . . . a quiet and well-mannered lass . . . unassuming possession of good looks and good taste . . . neat as a pin . . . good-natured and cooperative.

Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Ingleside Club.

SALLY ROZINSKY

Sally . . . calm and quiet but awfully nice . . . intelligent and capable . . . an ever-faithful friend . . . cheerful disposition . . . looking forward to a college career . . . thought Weaver swell.

C.H.L.S.; Girls' League.



CAROLA RUDNER

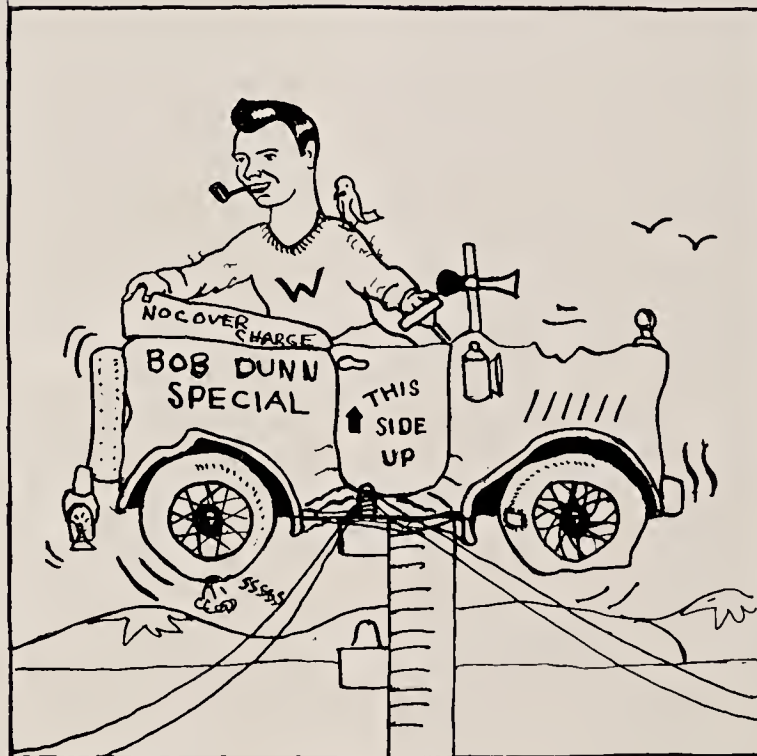
Active, efficient, willing . . . bubbling over with enthusiasm . . . ready at all times to serve with cheerfulness . . . her heart belongs to South America . . . makes everyone's interests her own . . . valuable asset to Weaver.

Choir; Girls' League; Glee Club; Girls' Sports; Lookout Business Board.



ANNEBELLE JACOBSON ANN JAINCHILL

"You know, Ann, Miss Whitney really meant it when she told us not to come back without the arrows."

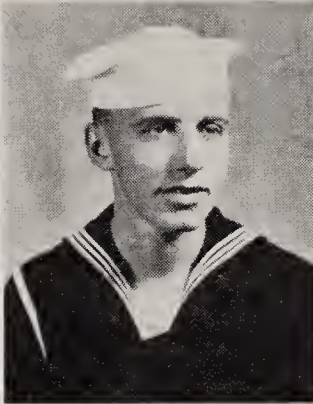


BOB DUNN

"I had a sinking feeling that my altitude was dropping."

BRIDGET RUSSO

"Bridgie" . . . cheerful, sincere, and loyal: all apply to this familiar "Weaver Beaver" . . . dance enthusiast . . . spends spare time dancing and skating . . . will make a "smooth" secretary.



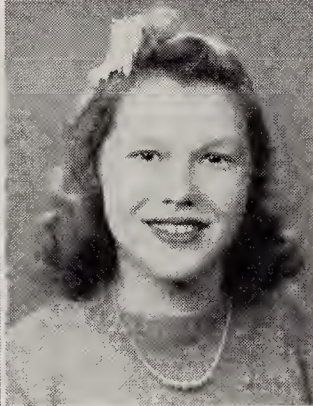
WILLIAM SCHMIDT

Quiet, shy, and unassuming . . . a smile that often roused interest in the fairer sex . . . his friendship prized by many . . . spent senior year in the Navy's blue.

HELENA RUTTGERS

"Blondy" . . . apt nickname . . . quite a few friends . . . enjoys roller-skating in spare time . . . her own blonde locks back up aim to be hairdresser.

Girls' League.



MARION SENKEWICH

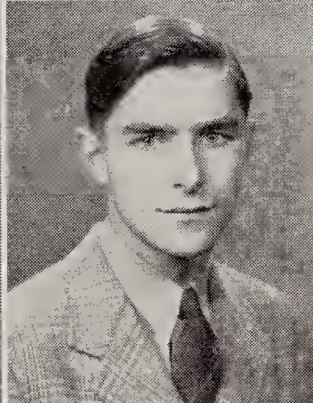
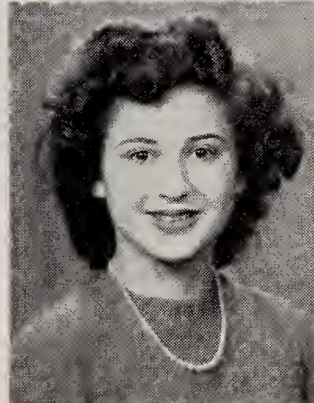
Marion . . . ready and able worker . . . cheerful disposition . . . avid spectator of basketball games . . . earnest, eager manner . . . a clever girl with lots of friends.

Girls' League; Honor Society (Sec.); Essayist.

PHYLLIS SALVIN

"Phil" . . . pretty as a picture . . . nice frame too! . . . vim, vigor, and vitality . . . dancer deluxe . . . radiates charm . . . her cheerfulness makes her a welcome companion.

Business Club; Girls' League.



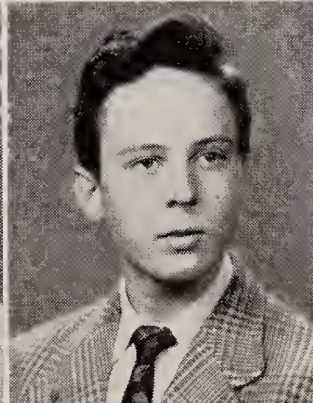
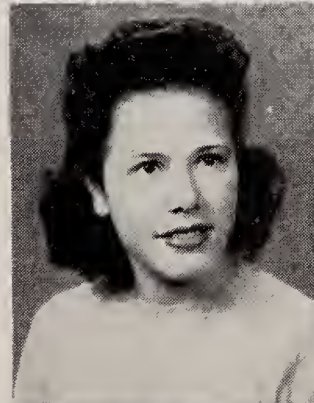
MILTON SHASKIN

"Milt" . . . modest and unassuming . . . full of fun and mischief . . . collects records . . . plays good tennis and golf . . . radio whiz . . . good luck in radio school, "Milt."

TOMASINA SANZO

"Tommy" . . . cute with a nice figure . . . very neat dresser . . . pretty smile . . . enjoys getting into things . . . bright and carefree disposition . . . likes music, dancing . . . a future office worker . . . had lots of fun at Weaver.

Girls' League.



ELIHU SILVERMAN

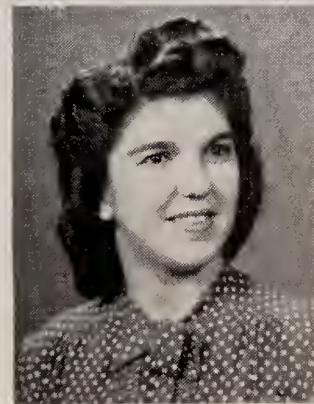
"Eli" . . . the perfect gentleman . . . high scholastic standing . . . witty remarks at the proper moment . . . enthusiastic participant in school affairs . . . a true intellectual . . . earnest and genial . . . a friend to all.

Band; Honor Society; Jr. Usher; Latin Club (Pres.); Nominating Committee; Portal Board (Editor); Tennis Team; Jr. T.B. Society; Valedictorian.

LENA SCALZO

"Lee" . . . a friendly and likeable girl . . . capable . . . kept up the morale of our fighting men with many a tempting package . . . plans to work a while and then "settle down" . . . will never forget Weaver.

Girls' League; Ingleside Club.



SALLY SILVERMAN

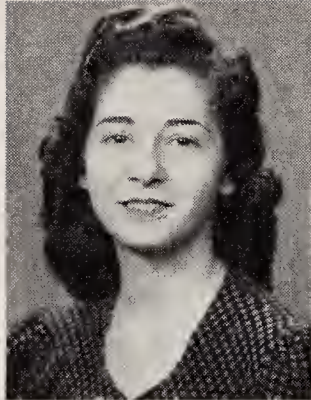
"Sal" . . . an interesting person to know . . . puts her "all" into everything she does . . . often serves as a hostess at the canteen . . . one of Weaver's Sinatra fans!

Girls' League; Ingleside Club.

IRMA SINGER

Irma . . . cute . . . tiny figure and winning smile . . . very pretty hair . . . nice clothes . . . quiet but has many friends . . . lots of fun . . . likes good music and dancing . . . undecided about future . . . has "unforgettable memories" of Weaver.

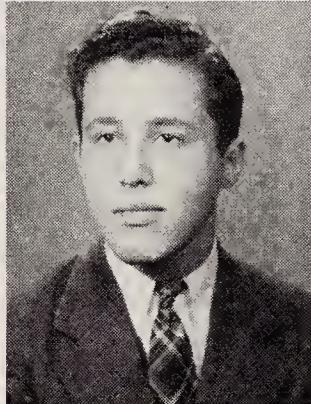
Girls' League.



WILLIAM SINGER

"Bill" . . . a good student and a good friend . . . smiles from ear to ear . . . always amiable and easy to get along with . . . likes everything except homework! (You're not alone, "Bill"!)

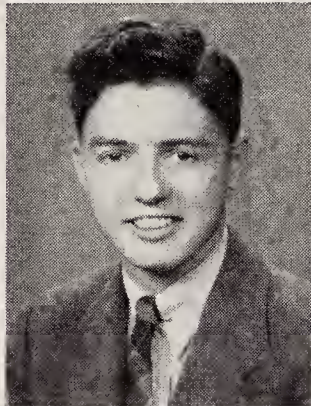
Choir; Honor Society; Latin Club.



JOHN SLATTERY

"Jack" . . . a man of many talents . . . all smiles . . . tall and lanky . . . likes all sports . . . Weaver days best years of his life! . . . watch your head thru the doorway, "Jack"!

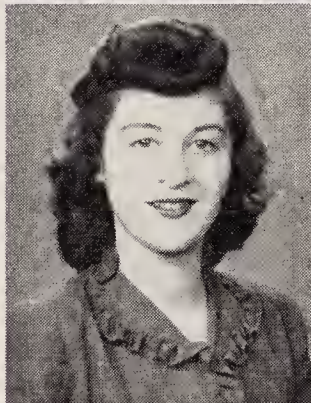
Teams: Baseball, Basketball, Cross-Country, Football, Track; Matinee Dance Committee.



LOUISE SLITT

Possessor of lovely black hair . . . a neat dresser . . . inclined to the giggles . . . enthusiastic about reading and bowling . . . school days interesting and educational . . . plans to enter the teaching profession.

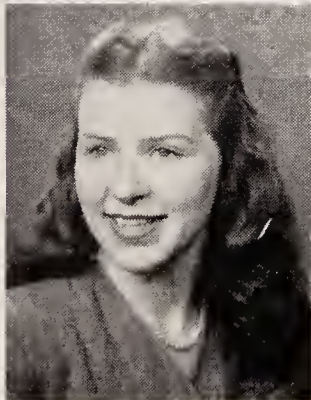
Clubs: Business (Pres.), C.H.L.S.; Girls' League; Honor Society; Testatrix.



DORIS SMITH

A Hartfordite! . . . joined Weaver's Beavers in her junior year . . . her cheerful disposition won many friends . . . dancing and roller-skating—her main interests . . . plans a business career.

Girls' League; Girls' Sports; Ingleside Club (Sec.).



HELEN SMITH

Lovely complexion, big, blue eyes, and a cute dimple . . . continually bubbling over with fun . . . has won many friends and influenced many people while at Weaver!

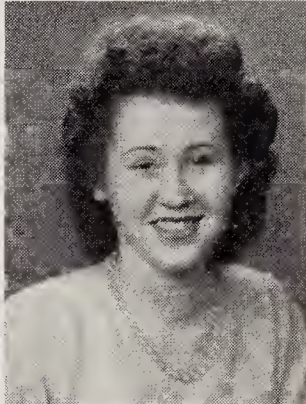
Business Club; Girls' League; Honor Society; **Portal** Business Board (Sec.).



JEAN SMITH

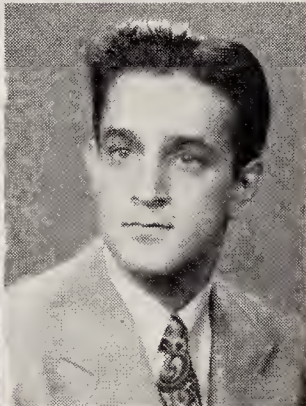
"Smitty" . . . a fun-loving, amiable girl . . . interested in roller-skating and in dancing . . . a future secretary . . . slated for success in the business world . . . enjoyed her stay at Weaver.

Girls' League.



ROBERT SMITH

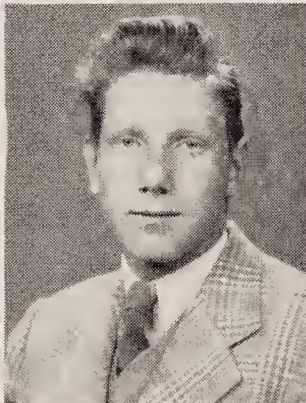
"Bob" . . . essence of rotund corpulence . . . lives to love and loves to laugh . . . it must be jelly! . . . a head for figures—both varieties! . . . plans for the future: a C.P.A. via N.Y.U.



LEON SNYDER

"Red" . . . calm and dispassionate . . . a smile is his only offense! . . . not much talk—just a sweet silence . . . his ambition: to join the Navy and see the world!

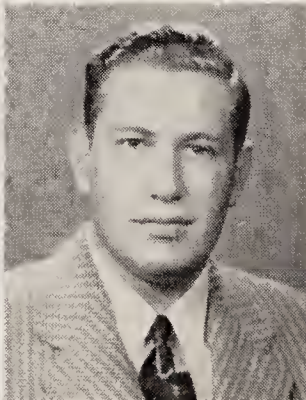
Teams: Football, Track.



SEMOUR SODAFSKY

"Sey" . . . flashing smile . . . handsome . . . any girl's heart-breaker . . . prefers blondes, brunettes, or red heads! . . . ambitious . . . strong character . . . everybody's true friend . . . his company enjoyed by all . . . what ties!

Teams: Football, Tennis.

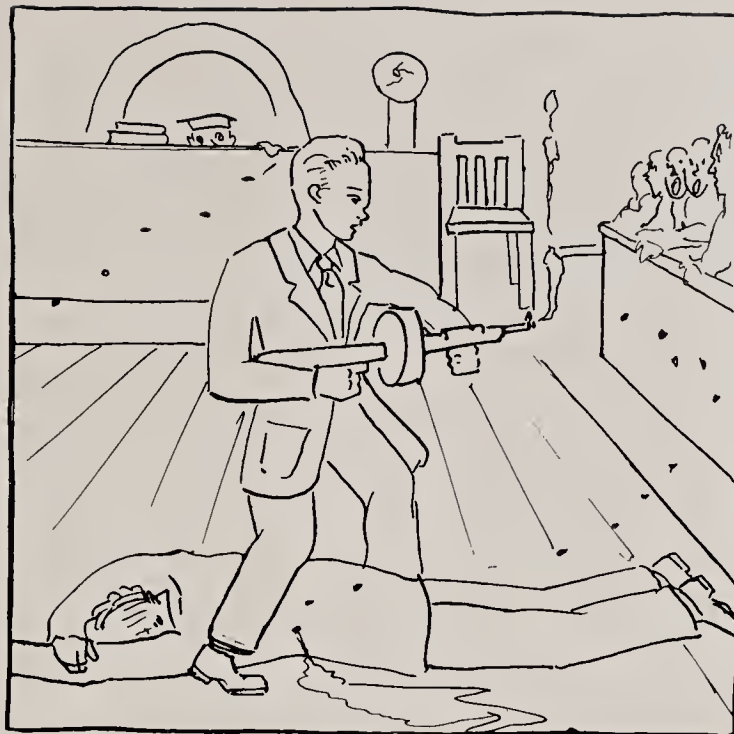




CHARLIE FEIN

ESTELLE KRUH

"—and that is how I perfected jet propulsion."

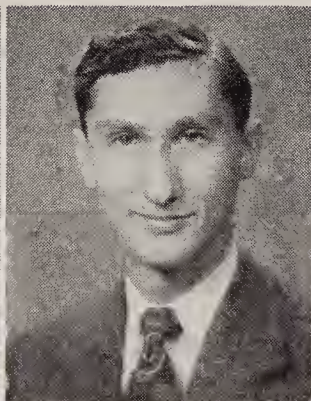


ARMAND KORZENIK

"That Korzenik is really serious about this Better-Business-Relations issue!"

GERSHON SOSIN

"Gersh" . . . quiet and friendly . . . Weaver's own contortionist . . . perfect example of modesty and reserve . . . good-natured disposition . . . teacher's delight . . . keeps on alert for femmes . . . future specialized machinist.



ALBERT SPAIEN

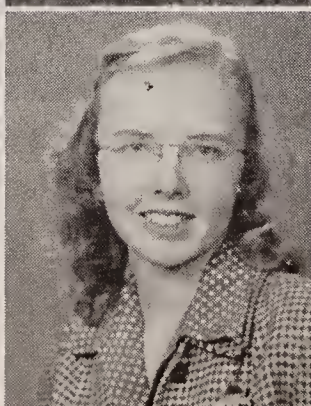
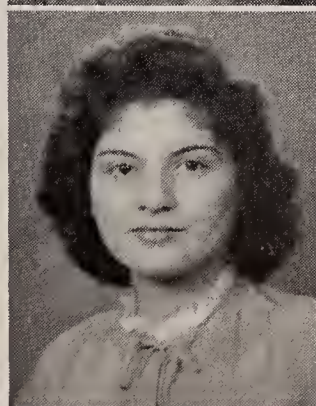
"Al" . . . quiet . . . deep-voiced bass . . . a loyal pal . . . dabbles in photography . . . can throw a mean bull! . . . likes to sit around and swap yarns . . . fun-loving . . . twinkling eyes . . . that's our boy!

Camera Club.

ANN SOTTILE

"Annie" . . . quiet girl . . . likes to swim, play piano, roller skate, and go bicycling . . . would like to continue working in an insurance office . . . has enjoyed every school year at Weaver.

Girls' League.



MARGUERITE SPOONER

"Red" . . . sweet and friendly . . . easy to like . . . a competent worker . . . has a yen for drawing . . . here's to Weaver's future artist! . . . will always hold Weaver in high esteem.

Girls' League.

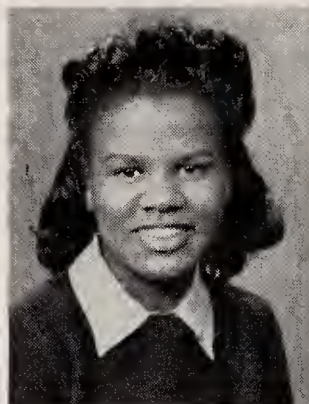
CLASS REUNION

1960

BERYL STEWART

"Shorty" . . . good things come in small bundles . . . beguiling smile . . . congenial nature . . . hobbies: manipulating 88 keys, dancing, playing popular music and swing records . . . destination: accompanist in a name band.

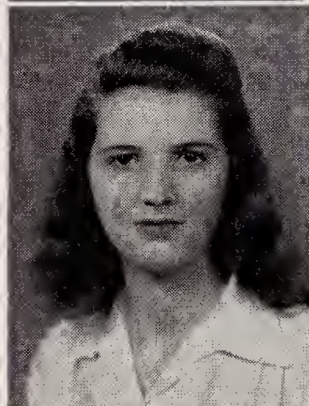
Band; Choir; Girls' League; Glee Club.



MARION STRANG

A swell person to know . . . always ready with a joke . . . adds sparkle and entertainment to any group . . . collects photographs regularly . . . interior decorating her future career . . . good luck, Marion.

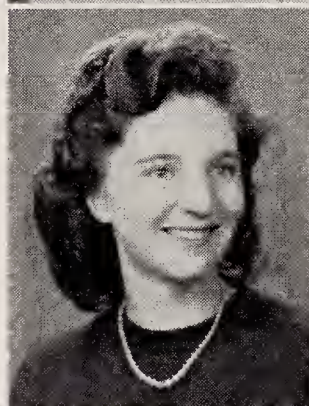
Girls' League.



MIRIAM STROH

"Mim" . . . full of fun . . . liked by everyone . . . charming personality and nice figure . . . gets a kick out of everything . . . works hard . . . always "going somewhere" . . . likes to dance . . . sweet as they come . . . advice to lovelorn.

Business Club; Girls' League.



PATRICIA SULLIVAN

"Pat" . . . a cute, vivacious lassie with brown curly hair . . . an attractive smile . . . wears clothes beautifully . . . has a rare sense of humor . . . a musical miss who loves dancing . . . a perfect friend.

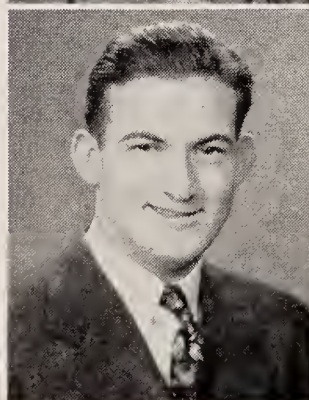
Girls' League; Honor Society; Lookout Board; Portal Board.



HERBERT SWADOSH

"Herby" . . . all-around good fellow . . . well-liked by all his friends . . . travel bug . . . good sport . . . pleasant nature . . . avid sports fan . . . even-tempered.

Band; Choir.



FRANCES SWALLER

"Fran" . . . attractive dark-eyed brunette . . . vivacious and energetic . . . interesting, intelligent conversationalist . . . known and liked by everyone during her years at Weaver.

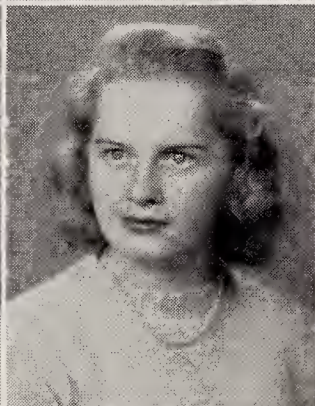
Business Club; Girls' League; Honor Society; Lookout Editorial Board.



DOROTHY SWANSON

"Dottie" . . . a fine gal full of vim, vigor, and vitality . . . always has a cheerful face . . . dry humor . . . shines in all sports . . . sailors are another hobby.

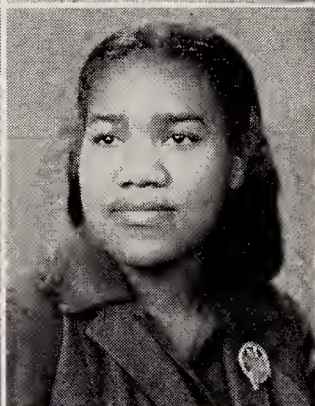
Cheerleader; Leaders' Corps (Treas.), Ingleside (Sec.); Girls' League (Senior Member); Girls' Sports.



GWENDOLYN TAYLOR

"Gwen" . . . possesses very definite ability . . . broad, genial smile . . . quite an efficient worker . . . takes strong stand against marriage! . . . a staunch friend . . . Weaver will be proud of "Gwen" . . . future M.D.

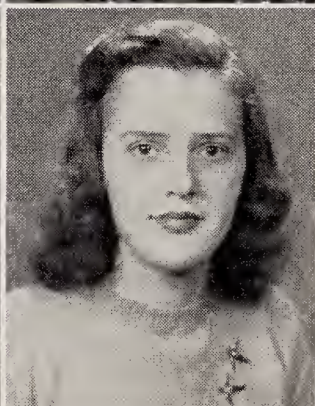
Band; Honor Society; Matinee Dance Committee; Portal Board.



DORIS TCHAIKOW

"Chico" . . . very happy-go-lucky and carefree . . . frank and outspoken . . . nice dresser . . . likes to collect records and photos . . . sports enthusiast . . . plans future in business world.

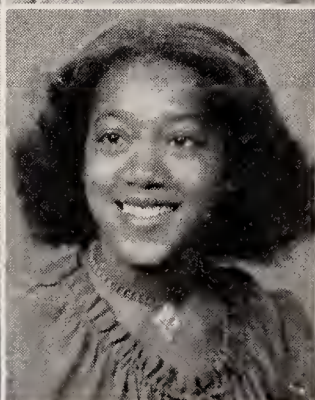
Girls' League.



LILLIAN TERRY

Lillian . . . quiet, likeable, and friendly . . . much charm . . . possesses tremendously long fingernails! . . . likes baseball, ping pong, and drawing . . . enjoyed being a Beaver . . . plans for future—a big question mark!

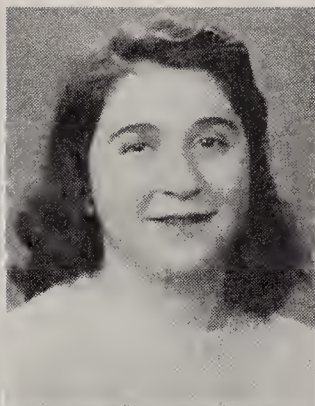
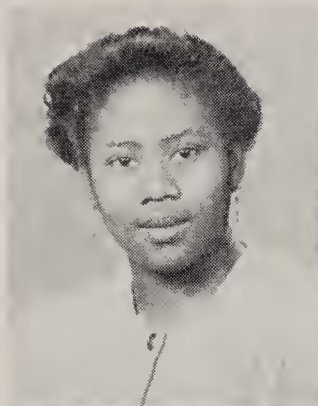
Girls' League.



HELEN THOMAS

Helen . . . the kind of person you want to meet . . . her fascinating earrings help you to remember her . . . interested in singing, slang, swing, and swinging (preferably jitterbugging) . . . future plans include going to trade school.

Choir; Girls' League; Girls' Sports.



ARLINE TOLVE

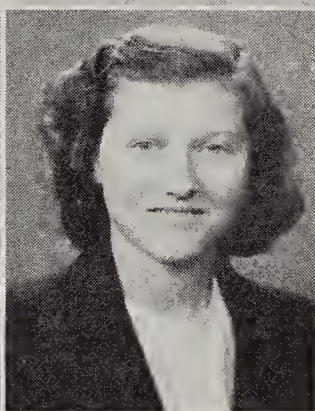
"Tolvyy" . . . long black tresses . . . dark eyes . . . ready smile upon her countenance . . . eager in any undertaking . . . tends to be frank at all times . . . loves to sing.

Choir; Girls' League; Glee Club.

JANICE THOMAS

"Pete" . . . tall and slim . . . possesses fine qualities for leadership . . . truly an outdoor girl . . . pleasant and friendly word for all . . . varied interests, particularly "attending parties" . . . anticipates a college career.

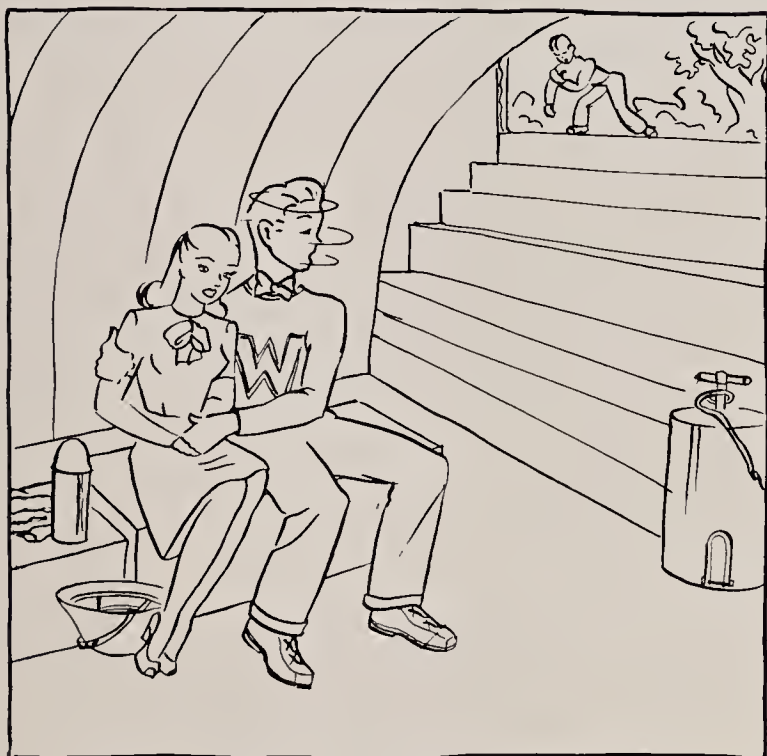
Choir; Girls' League; Leaders' Corps; Glee Club.



LUCY TORNEO

Friendly, helpful "Lu" . . . quiet and unpretentious with a cheerful manner . . . a hard worker who attends strictly to business . . . enjoyed Weaver life.

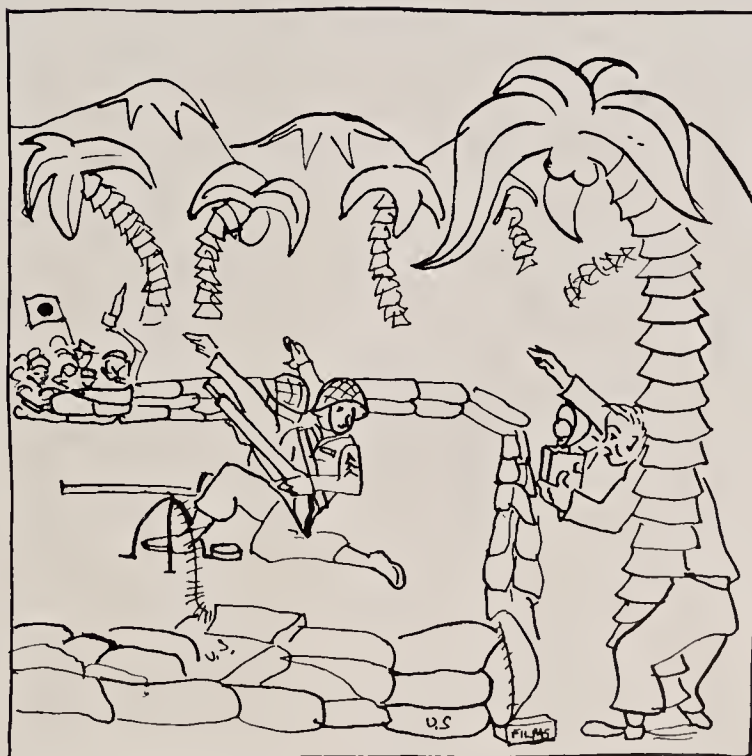
Girls' League.



VIRGINIA BAKER

LITTLE BROTHER
GERRY ELOVITZ

"You can come out now. The war's been over for 14 years!"



JOHN FORAN

PAUL MILLROD

"Hold fire a minute, fellas, will you!
I'm not ready."

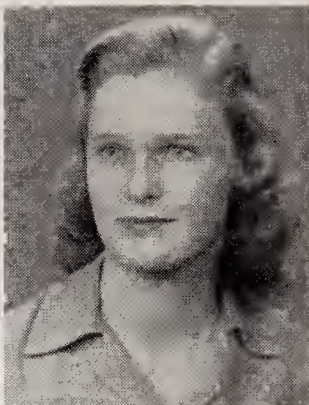
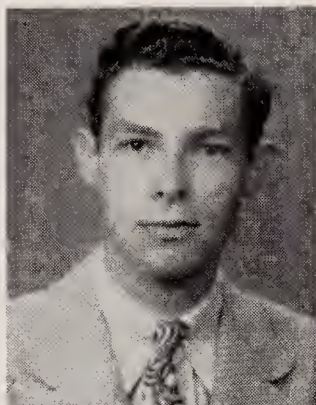
CLASS REUNION

1960

DONALD TRESKE

Donald . . . dark and handsome . . . not too tall . . . genial smile . . . special interests—sports, chemistry, and music . . . future scientist . . . he's everybody's pal . . . strictly a "one-girl man" . . . left for the Navy in Dec.

Track Team.



JUNE UMBERFIELD

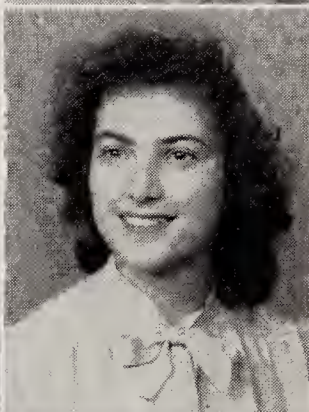
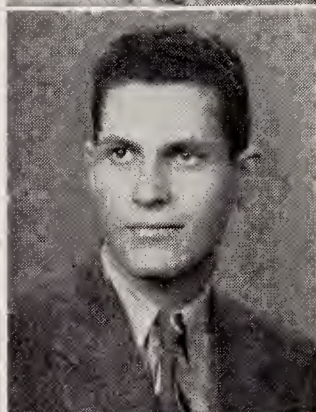
"Stinky" . . . lovely blonde hair . . . seeks popularity with the boys! . . . a whiz at sports . . . a "sharp" cheerleader . . . never worried about homework . . . plans a future in art.

Cheerleader; Girls' League; Leaders' Corps; Girls' Sports.

PAUL TRESKE

Massive man of varied talents . . . opera star, great sports writer, mad poet, excellent arguer . . . (overwhelms you with sheer weight of words) . . . supports anything, including Weaver! . . . magnetic personality . . . ardent admirer of red heads! . . . promising journalistic future.

Band; Glee Club; Choir; Look-out Sports Editor; Orchestra.



YOLANDA VALENTE

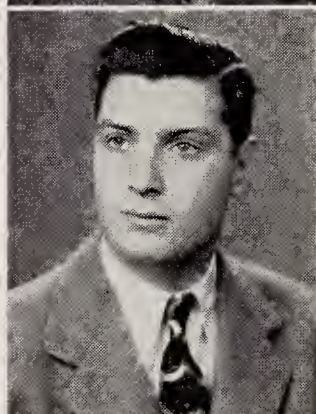
"Babe" . . . tiny, attractive brunette . . . popular throughout the school and with members of the armed forces . . . possesses a live-wire personality that's very stimulating.

Girls' League.

ROBERT TUCK

"Bob" . . . another Gabriel . . . has a super record collection . . . envied for his beautiful black hair . . . tall with an amiable grin . . . "How cute!" quoth a maiden fair! . . . our pride and joy!

Junior Usher.



CARMELA VIGNONE

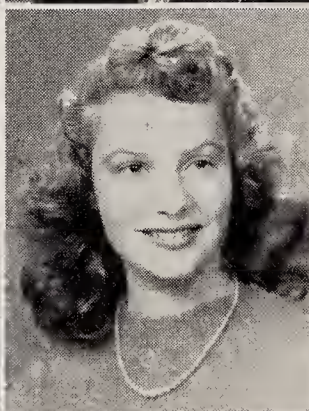
"Connie" . . . enjoys listening to Dick Haymes records . . . hopes for career as singer . . . has enjoyed most of her stay at Weaver but wishes there had been less homework!

Girls' League.

WILLIAM TUCKER

"Limey" . . . air-minded . . . will soon join air reserves . . . likes building model planes and shooting . . . trade school immediately after graduation . . . enjoyed interesting years at Weaver.

Squads: Baseball, Basketball.



GILDA WALL

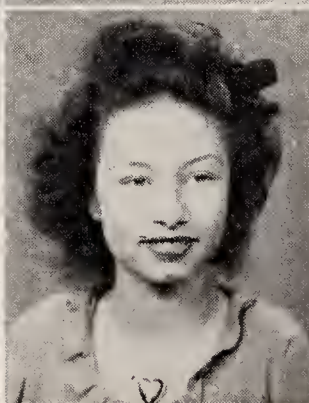
What is "Gil" made of? A joke or a grin, but quite feminine . . . and oh! so well put together . . . alluring . . . expressive eyes . . . quiet intelligence.

Girls' League.

MOLLY TULIN

Blonde hair and bonny-blue eyes . . . always on hand to help out . . . a soothing voice . . . continually on the go . . . outstanding student . . . capability plus . . . bound to be a success.

Clubs: French (Sec.), Latin (Treas.); Girls' League; Honor Society; Matinee Dance Committee; Portal Board.



BARBARA WALSH

"Shorty" . . . a small bundle brimming over with fun . . . laughs easily . . . a good student . . . everybody's pal . . . likes sports . . . looking forward to a career in teaching . . . will really go places . . . best of luck, "Shorty."

Choir; Girls' League; Latin Club.



AL FRIEDMAN

"@!#x@!!#x!!&"



EDDIE POIROT

"Tune in again tomorrow night, children, and your Uncle Ed will tell you the next chapter of Peter Rabbit's life—"

FLORENCE WAMBOLT

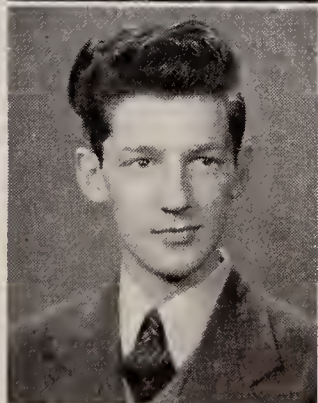
Florence . . . tall and pretty, with a nice figure . . . possesses shining long black tresses . . . quiet and serene but very sincere . . . partial to an athletic senior . . . a yen to travel . . . her manner a great asset to her future.

Girls' League.



DAVID WASSERMAN

"The Lover" . . . quiet, modest . . . enviable mop . . . interested in cars and chassis—especially chassis . . . prefers to specialize . . . future plans: some phase of the automobile industry.



SYLVIA WATKINS

"Syl" . . . soft voice, slender figure, silky hair, and a pretty face . . . quiet manner . . . liked by her friends . . . prefers reading and sketching in her spare moments . . . chooses art school for the future.

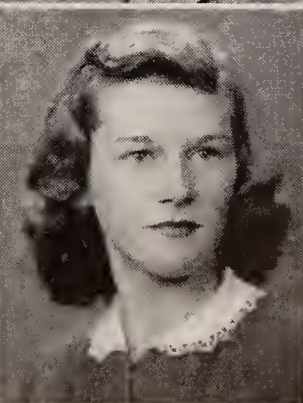
Clubs: Art-Crafts (Sec.), Business, C.H.L.S.; Choir; Girls' League; Honor Society; Ring and Pin Committee.



MARGARET WEAVER

"Peggy" . . . tall, slender, and definitely eye-appealing . . . neat appearance . . . loves to spend her spare time dancing and roller-skating . . . enjoyed her years at Weaver.

Girls' League.



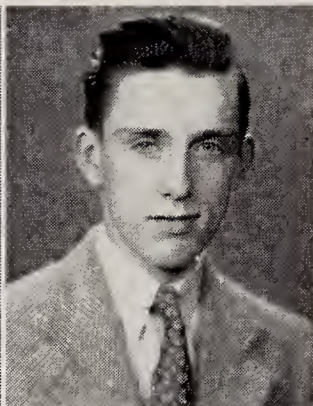
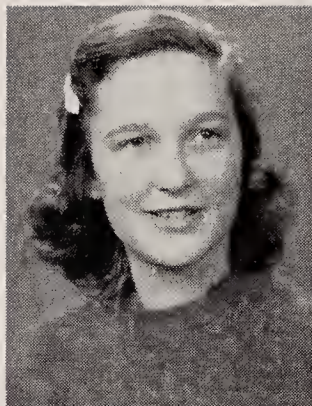
CLASS REUNION

1960

EDITH WEIL

"Cookie" . . . tall, brown-haired, and good-natured . . . sparkling laugh . . . animated way of talking . . . favorite occupations are knitting and piano-playing.

Business Club; Girls' League.



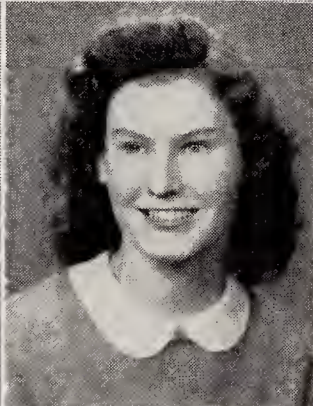
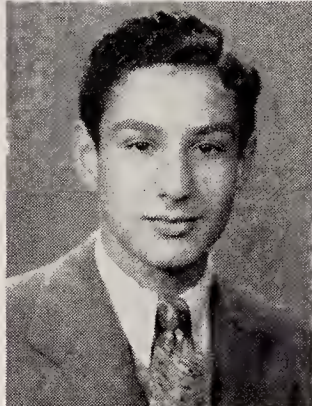
DONALD WILKINSON

"Wilkie" . . . tall and slim . . . nice-looking and a neat dresser . . . well-liked by his friends . . . very carefree nature . . . likes to beat the drums . . . plans a future in electrical engineering . . . had a grand time at Weaver.

GERALD WEINER

"Jerry" . . . man about town . . . half sober—half witty . . . avid punster . . . breeds a wavy mass of foliage on his elliptical cranium . . . a smile you can use for a foot rule.

Jr. Prom Committee.

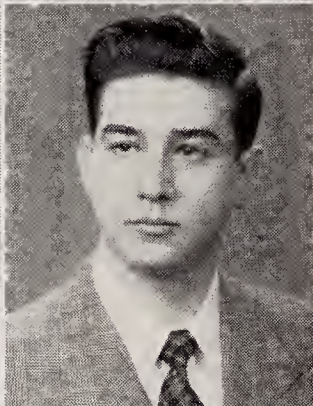
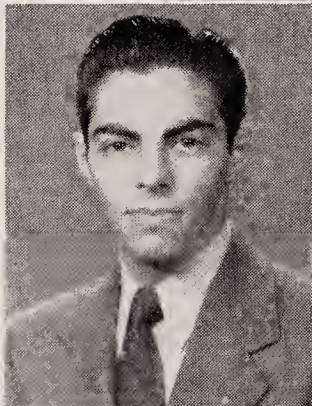


MARY WILLIAMS

Sweet and slender "Susie" . . . admired by the select few who know her . . . enjoys dancing and all sports . . . aims for the Cadet Nurse Corps.

SAUNDER WEINSTEIN

A good-looking "smoothie" with a line of sweet talk . . . neat dresser and a lady's man . . . well-liked and popular with both sexes . . . plans to be an engineer.



ARTHUR WILSON

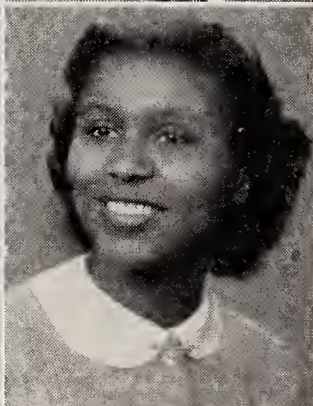
"Otzie" . . . sweet, amiable disposition . . . on the quiet side, but oh, that smile and twinkling eyes! . . . interests are piano, airplanes, dancing, and minerals . . . comment: "It's been a rocky voyage!"

Football Squad.

SHIRLEY WEINSTEIN

A redhead with a sweet disposition . . . always dependable . . . extremely capable . . . an honor student but far from a grind! . . . enjoys books and music . . . always a loyal Beaver.

Business Club; Girls' League; Honor Society.



BETTY WILSON

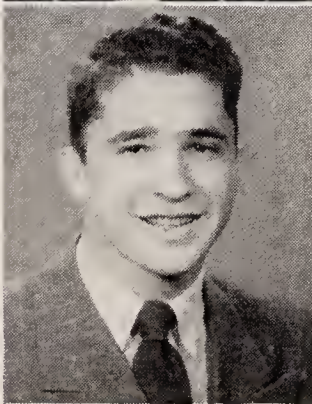
"Bet" . . . joyful as flowers . . . words come easily like the wind and as numerous as her "cat" naps in Democracy class! . . . enjoyed Weaver . . . interested in sports and dancing . . . a future physical education teacher.

Choir; Girls' League.

IRVING WHITE

"Irv" . . . Weaver's gift to the female of the species . . . well-groomed and handsome . . . generous and good-hearted . . . delightful company . . . liked by all . . . a girl in every class!

Squads: Football, Track.



BARBARA WINECK

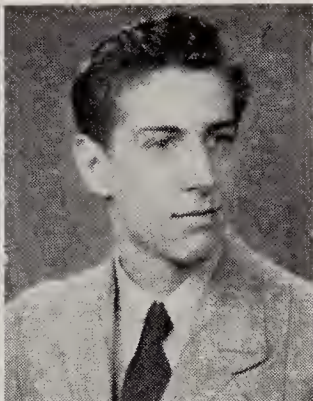
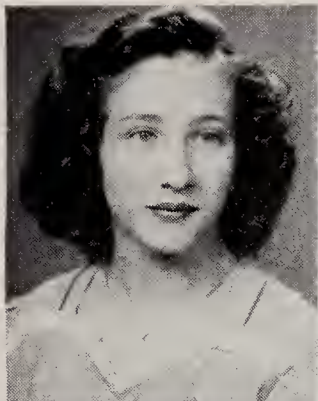
"Barbie" . . . sweet and slim . . . sincere eyes of blue . . . lovely clothes and a figure to match . . . essence of refinement . . . always a true friend . . . should be a conscientious student at college.

Clubs: C.H.L.S., French; Girls' League; Matinee Dance Committee.

ROSE WISHINSKY

Rose . . . shy and retiring but very friendly . . . has the fine qualities for the nurse she wants to be . . . cooperative classmate . . . enjoyed her Weaver days.

Girls' League; Honor Society.



PETER YACAVONE

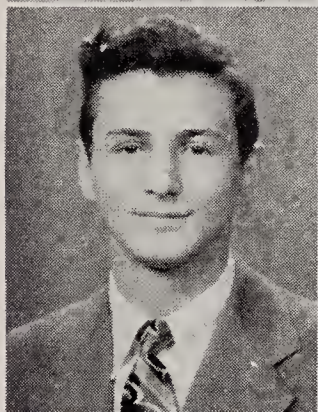
"Pete" . . . likeable and full of pep . . . strong, resolute features . . . livens up everyone he comes in contact with . . . likes sports . . . good swimmer . . . swell track man . . . immediate plans—Navy.

Basketball Team.

PHILIP WOLF

"Phil" . . . someone to look up to—he's over six feet tall . . . always ready with an entertaining joke or trick . . . classroom comedian . . . sharp dresser . . . descriptive last name . . . personality plus.

Lookout Sports Editor.



EDITH YACOBUCCI

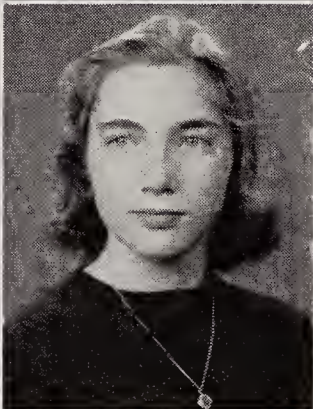
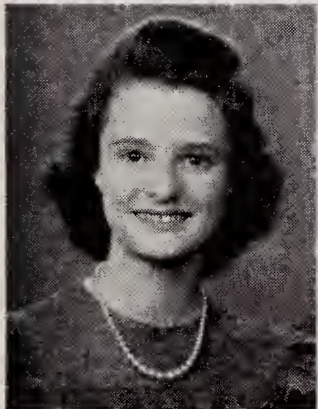
Cheerful, friendly "Butch" . . . everyone's pal and good company, though shy at times . . . interested in good books and collecting photos of movie stars.

Girls' League.

WILDA WOLF

"Willie" . . . enjoys a good laugh . . . exothermic personality . . . seems to enjoy study! . . . an excellent student . . . a joy to every teacher . . . held the destiny of many a student's schedule . . . headed for a career of nursing.

Girls' League; Honor Society.



ADELE YAFFO

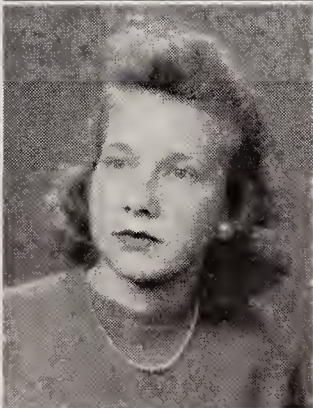
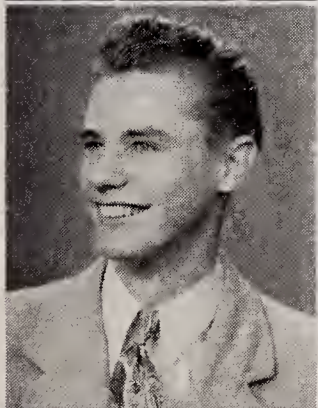
Short and petite, topped by long, blonde hair . . . a keen wit with an effervescent giggle . . . popular with both fellows and girls . . . aims for college.

Clubs: French, Latin; Girls' League.

CHARLES WOODHOUSE

"Woody" . . . a mischievous grin combined with a keen sense of humor . . . slick dresser . . . Peck's bad boy in the flesh . . . the man on the flying trapeze! . . . plans to sail the seven seas.

Basketball Team.



SOPHIE YARUM

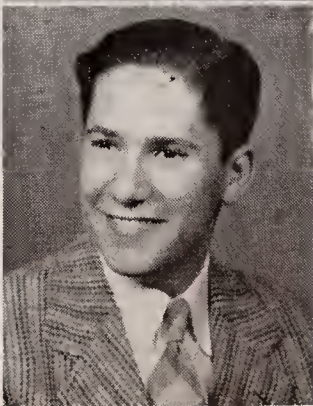
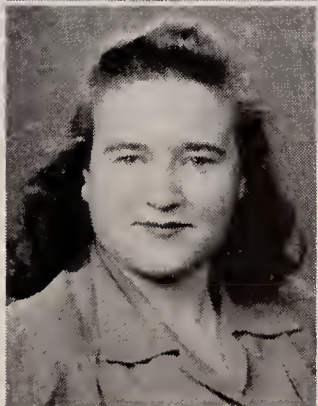
"Yerry" . . . very quiet but always lending a helping hand . . . wears her clothes well . . . noted for her charming personality and cheerful disposition.

Choir; Girls' League; Honor Society; Lookout Business Board.

SYBIL WYZAN

Jolly "Syb" with her good-natured smile . . . a pretty face and a sweet disposition . . . an outstanding student with a craving for good literature . . . successful college career ahead.

Clubs: C.H.L.S. (Pres.), French, Latin; Girls' League; Honor Society.



PHILIP ZIEKY

"Phil" . . . bombastic personality . . . ready laugh . . . spreads good cheer . . . weakness for the fair sex . . . well-built . . . energetic and enthusiastic . . . always ready for a good time . . . "Hey, fellas, did you hear . . . ?"

Teams: Baseball, Football.

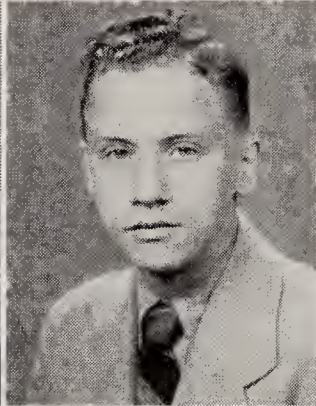
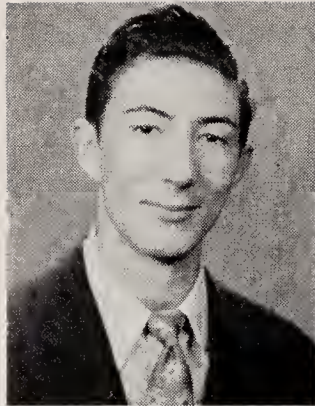
CLASS REUNION

1960

GEORGE ZIFF

"Ace" . . . genuine friendliness . . . cheerful smile, ready to burst into laughter . . . noted for his quaint and picturesque expressions . . . mischievous talents well exercised . . . interested in radio and women, mostly the latter.

Band; Model Airplane Club.

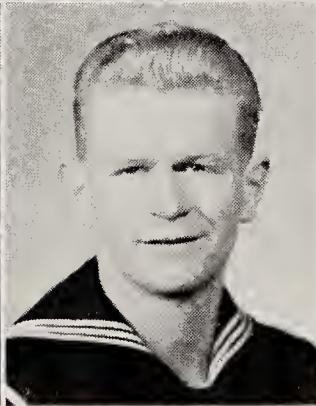
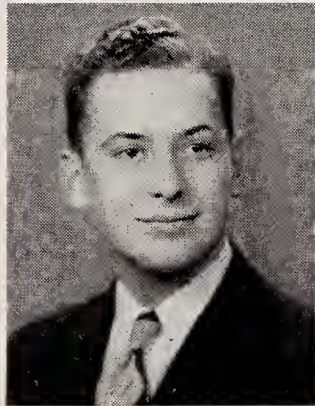


NELSON DRAGO

Pint-size Don Juan . . . blond, blue-eyed, and popular boy-about-town . . . inclined to be occupied with the musical side of life.

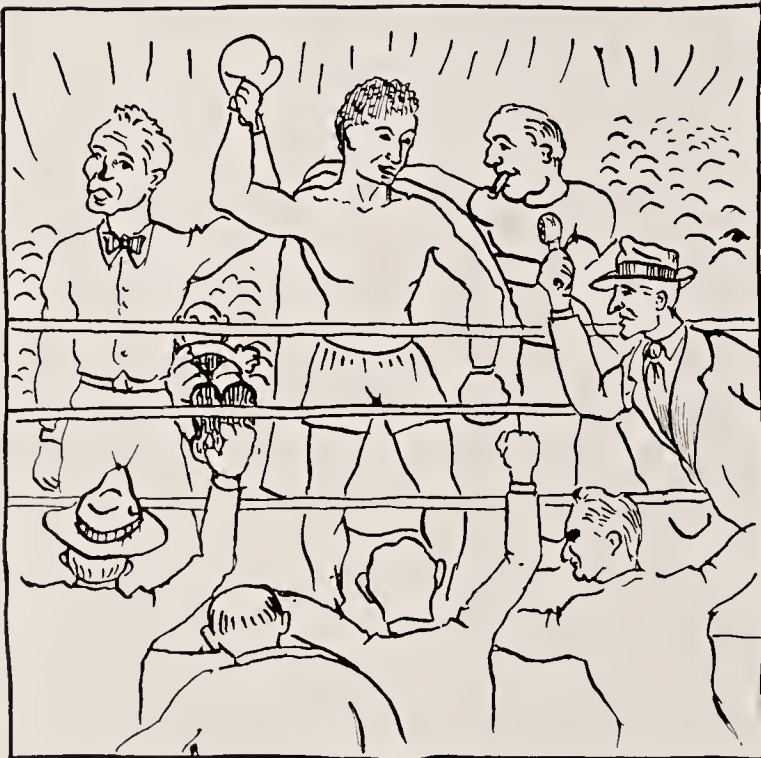
GILBERT ZIFF

"Gabby" . . . energetic master of verbosity . . . witty and wacky . . . everybody knows "Gabby" . . . one of Weaver's more notorious "wolves" . . . the scourge of the classroom . . . there's only one like him! (thank goodness, say teachers!)



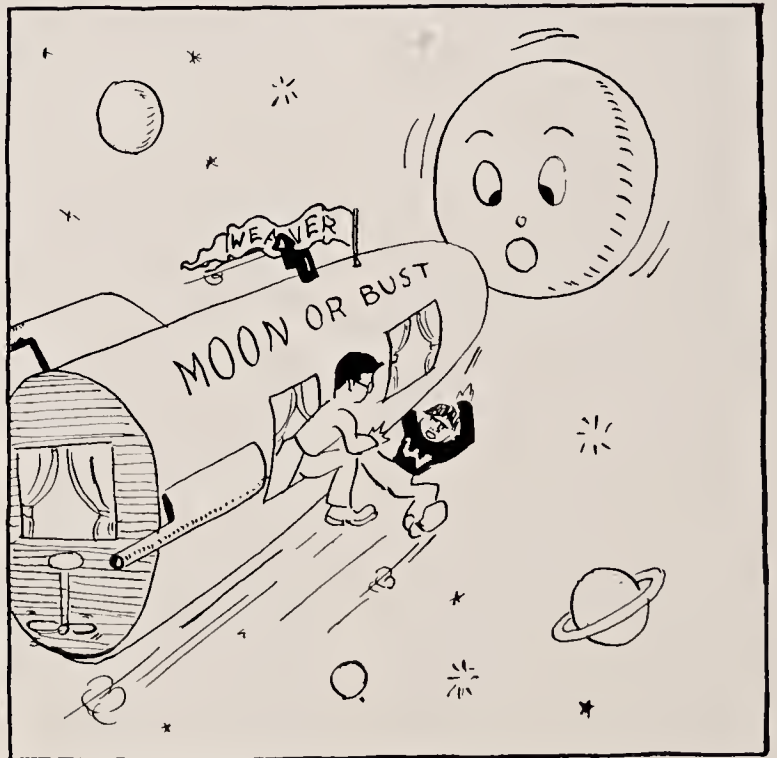
WILLIAM BYRNE

"Bill" . . . tall, husky build . . . blue eyes and big smile . . . nonchalant with girls . . . always friendly . . . teachers' delight! . . . football and baseball enthusiast.



BABE ROSENBERG

"I owe my success to the thoid lunch period."



SHERRY GOLDBERG

HERMAN BORDEN

"Hey #@%x!, Goldberg! I wanted to get off at Maxwell's!"

LOUIS CARDELLO

"Lieky Lou" . . . handsome countenance . . . drummer extraordinary . . . trips the light fantastic . . . definite ladies' man . . . never a dull moment with "Lou."

JOSEPH DI PERSIO

Curly black hair and a winning smile . . . fond collector of demerits! . . . now serving Uncle Sam in the Navy.

CHARLES DUNN

"Chuck" . . . quiet and cooperative in class . . . specially interested in sports . . . has a good record in Weaver . . . plans to enter the Armed Forces! (who doesn't?)

JOHN DUNN

"Johnny" . . . plenty of pep and personality in his short frame . . . a keen sense of humor went along with his easy laughter . . . terminated his high school career to don sailor blues . . . wherever he goes, Weaver's backing him!

RUTH ERMAKOVICH

Shows interest in many and diverse sports, especially roller-skating . . . also good hand at knitting . . . enthusiastic about opposite sex . . . aims for matrimony! (as do many of us!!) Girls' League.

EDWARD GONDEK

"Big Ed" . . . but big! . . . real he-man stuff . . . the answer to a maiden's prayer . . . used his muscle on Weaver's gridiron to good advantage for the team—and himself . . . why? he's joined the Navy! Art-Crafts Club; Football Team.

SELIG LUTWACK

"Sel" . . . wavy hair . . . the silent type who are more interesting than some of the people who talk! . . . special interests—airplanes, collecting stamps, good "torrid" music . . . technically inclined.

GEORGE McGUIRE

"Red" . . . curly red hair, blue eyes, freckles . . . lanky . . . quiet and nonchalant . . . eternal smile . . . athletically inclined . . . wears the Navy's blue.

STEPHEN MYERS

"Stine" . . . a good-looking fellow and a nice dresser . . . possessor of a jovial personality that warranted him many friends . . . left early in his senior year to help Uncle Sam's Army . . . may good luck remain always with him!

FRANCIS NESTOR

"Frank" . . . on the short side . . . dark hair . . . indifferent to the fair sex . . . broad smile won him loads of friends . . . supported the State Theater! . . . lover of "hot" music . . . that shiny jalopy, wow!

LORRAINE PICKMAN

"Pick" . . . a quiet gal with an amiable disposition . . . slightly on the nonchalant side . . . hopes to become a Cadet Nurse. Girls' League.

ROBERT RAMINO

"Mouse" . . . a lover of fun and excitement . . . hopes to get the latter in the Navy! . . . definitely not a "pantywaist"! . . . Weaver wishes him success.

IRENE SCOTT

"Scotty" . . . her restless pencil produces many attractive sketches . . . aided in the maintenance of the lunchroom's neat appearance . . . happy yet regretful about leaving Weaver! . . . hopes to attend commercial art school. Art-Crafts Club; Girls' League.

MARION SMITH

Marion . . . a young lady of few words . . . friendly . . . spent activities period poring through the pages of her Latin book . . . served as a Nurse's Aide at the Municipal Hospital . . . plans to attend Lincoln School of Nursing.

HOBART WILSON

"Hobe" . . . tall dark, and shy . . . well-built . . . women don't bother him . . . "Ma" Hogan's pride and joy . . . Weaver's "ten o'clock scholar" . . . cuts a mean rug!

LIONEL BAREN

1926 - 1944

Lionel Baren . . . straight black hair and earnest eyes . . . small of stature . . . winning smile . . . all-around Weaverite . . . well-liked by fellow students . . . donned Navy's blue at end of junior year . . . first war casualty of 1945 class.

EDWIN WOLF

1927 - 1943

"Eddie" . . . excellent student . . . broad, genial smile and winning personality . . . very popular with many friends . . . a special fascination for science . . . will always be remembered.

Members of Class of 1945 in Military Service

Franklin D. Roosevelt

Lionel Baren—Navy

Ernest Andreoli—Navy
Kenneth Apter—Merchant
Marine
Warren Bartlett—Navy
Samuel Berman—Navy
William Byrne—Navy
Louis Cardello—Navy
Joseph Dahill—Navy
James DiGangi—Navy
Joseph DiPersio—Navy
Nelson Drago—Army
Robert Driscoll—Navy
John Dunn—Navy
Reinhardt Elgert—Army
Stuart English—Army
George Finch—Navy

John Foran—Navy
Angelo Fradianni—Army
Alfred Galin—Navy
Edward Gondek—Navy
Max Greenberg—Navy
Richard Greenberg—Navy
Alvin Hirschfeld—Coast
Guard
John Hogan—Navy
Marshall Jenkins—Army
Thomas Jenkins—Army
Ronald Kaplan—Navy
Richard Kelleher—Navy
Edwin Lappen—Navy
Selig Lutwack—Navy
Anthony Mandile—Navy
John Martin—Army

George McGuire—Navy
Walter Murphy—Navy
Stephen Myers—Army
Merwin Nair—Navy
Francis Nestor—Navy
Robert Ramino—Navy
Bernard Rothschild—
Army
William Schmidt—Navy
John Slattery—Navy
Donald Treske—Navy
Irving White—Merchant
Marine
Hobart Wilson—Navy
Charles Woodhouse—Navy
Philip Zieky—Army
Albert Miller—Navy

List correct to May 21st

The Big Three

47 Gold Stars to May 21, 1945



ACTIVITIES





Left to right, 1st row: Lukach, Beatman, Anderson.
 2nd row: Roth, Jacobson, Silverman, Dehm, Sullivan, Huempel.
 3rd row: Biberstein, Tulin, Rosenstein, Taylor, Smith.
 4th row: Fein, Elovitz, Cunningham, Henderson, Rosenberg, Beyea.

Portal Board

Editor
ELIHU SILVERMAN

ASSOCIATES

Marilyne Beatman
 June Cunningham
 Beatrice Huempel
 Annebelle Jacobson
 Marguerite Lukach
 Geraldine Roth

Patricia Sullivan
 Gwendolyn Taylor
 Mollie Tulin
 Ralph Beyea
 Gerald Elovitz

Charles Fein
 William Henderson

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 Mildred Rosenstein

Faculty Adviser
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Business Manager
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 Helen Smith

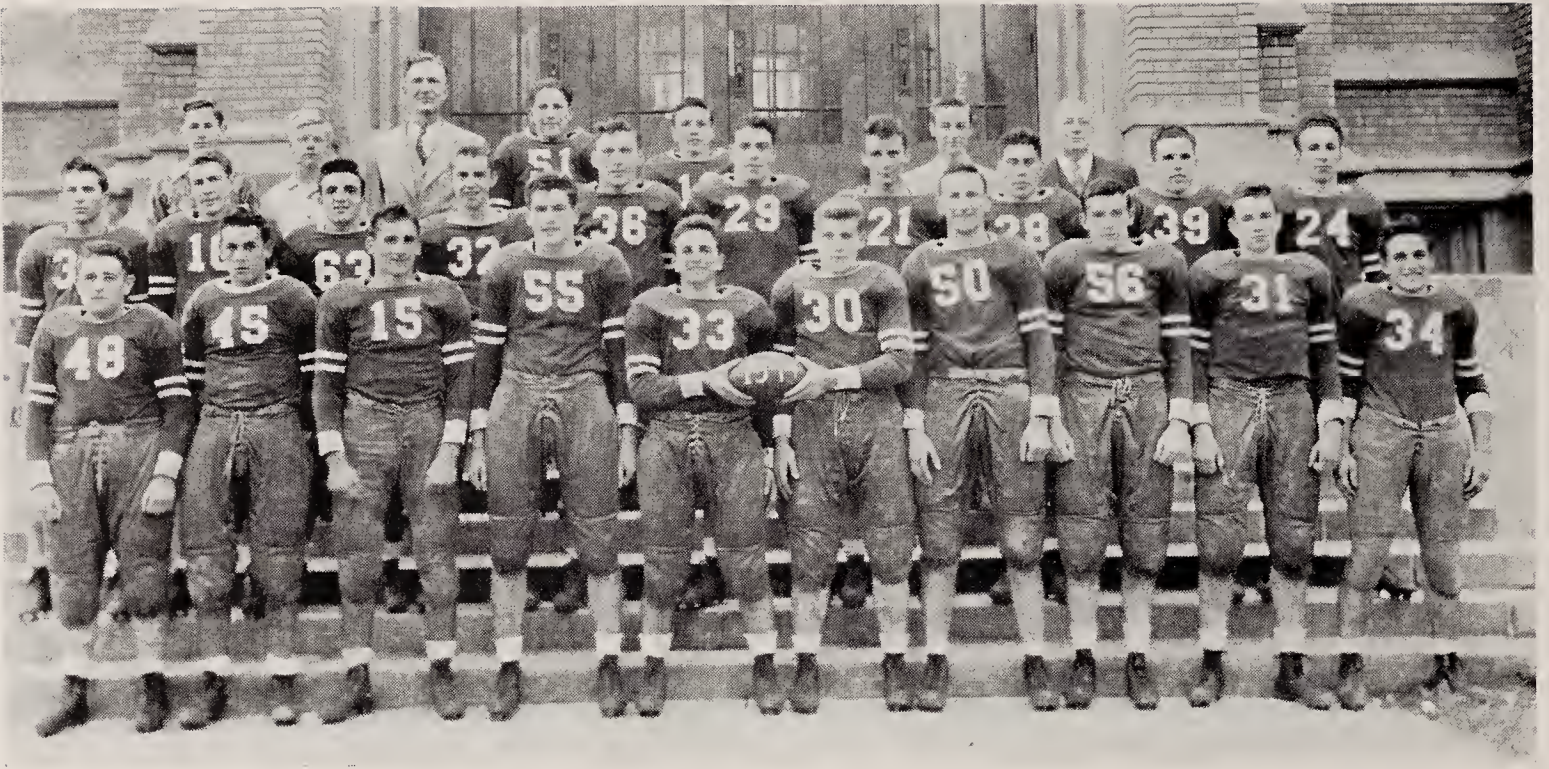
Seymour Rosenberg

Faculty Adviser
ROBERT P. CUNNINGHAM



Sports 1944-45

Football Team



1st row, left to right: Blesso, Romano, Fradianni, Toro, Andreoli, Grisevich, Sklar, Griffith, Berard, Conderino.

2nd row: Pappalardo, Foran, Yaconiello, Cramer, Phillips, Saul, Sottile, Benson, Jenks, Kone.

3rd row: Epstein, Berg, Coach Gipson, Zieky, Allen, Blumenthal, Mr. Burke.

The final whistle of the 1944 football schedule brought to a close a thrill-packed season which saw the cleated warriors of the Green and White put on an exhibition of gameness and sportsmanship which will live long in our memories. How can we forget the excitement of Blesso to Griffith passes, the aggressive line play of Pappalardo and Romano, or shifty McClure off on a 20-yard jaunt? No less memorable are back-slappings after Weaver touchdowns, the frozen feet, and the hoarse throats!

Coach Gipson faced the 1944 season with only two lettermen, Co-Captain Andreoli and Conderino. A rugged pre-season training turned out a well-conditioned but untested team. Evidence of the effectiveness of Mr. Gipson's calisthenics was the lack of a serious injury throughout the season.

Weaver opened against Woodrow Wilson, the game ending in a 6-6 tie. West Haven also gained a tie, 0-0, but the big Green found themselves in beating East Hartford 7-6 on a rain-soaked field and lead Hall 6-0 in a similar amphibious operation, only to drop the game in the closing minutes, 6-7. After trouncing Leavenworth 25-6, the team looked ready to tackle its traditional rivals. Bulkeley opened fast and got off to an early lead which the boys could never quite overcome, despite the effective passes of Blesso to ends Toro and Griffith. The

game wound up 18-28, in favor of Bulkeley. Weaver scored early in the Turkey Day Classic with H.P.H.S., but the Hartford passing attack was too much to stop. The Owls scored late in the second quarter to climax a 68-yard drive. With only three minutes remaining to play, Hartford scored again to put the game on ice—3-12.

The regular backfield was composed of Conderino, Blesso, McClure, and Co-Captain Grisevich. Toro, Sklar, Berard, Co-Captain Andreoli, Pappalardo, Romano, and Griffith made up the hard-charging line.

With numerous underclassmen to serve as a nucleus for next season, Coach Gipson and Weaver's Beavers should present a strong line-up for 1945. Romano was elected captain for next year. The Portal Board wishes him and the team the best of luck!



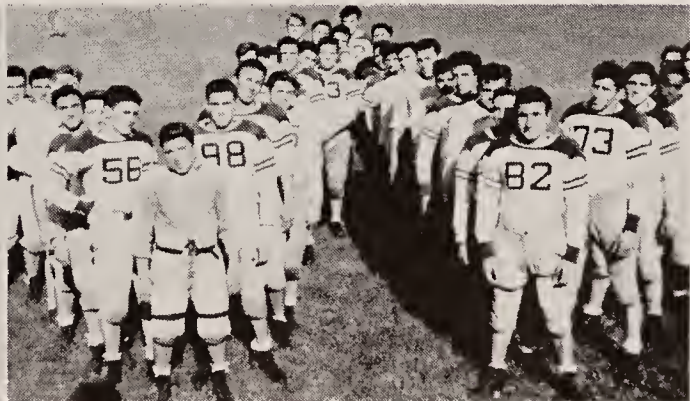
"Sal" takes Stock!

SUMMARY

Weaver	6	Woodrow Wilson	6
Weaver	0	West Haven	0
Weaver	7	East Hartford	6
Weaver	6	West Hartford	7
Weaver	25	Leavenworth	6
Weaver	18	Bulkeley	28
Weaver	6	Hartford	12



McClure takes it around end



The Big "W"

Cross-Country



CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

Front row, left to right: Patterson, Rice, Healy, Martocchio, Johnson, Komarinetz, Smith.
2nd row: Mr. Lund, Haskell, Ungaro, Frankel, Singletary, Rudner, Lebowitz, Mr. Burke.

Under the guidance of Coach Ralph Lund, and inspired by Co-Captains Johnson and Martocchio, the cross-country team of the 1944 season compiled a winning record for future Weaver teams to aim at. Not since pre-war days has Weaver turned out so successful a team. Losing only to a strong Manchester combine, the wearers of the Green and White placed third against the best teams in the state at the Storrs meet. Manchester took first honors. Besides the fine running of Martocchio and Johnson, the latter capturing two firsts, a second, and a third in the four dual meets, Patterson, Rice, Healy, Corso, and Komarinetz were outstanding. Patterson, by finishing twelfth in the state meet, fell one place shy of a medal. The prospects for next season are cheerful, as all will return except Martocchio and Johnson.

SEASON SUMMARY (low score wins!)

Weaver . . . 22	New Britain . . . 33
Weaver . . . 27	Middletown . . . 28
Weaver . . . 37	Manchester . . . 18
Weaver . . . 21	Bristol . . . 34

STATE MEET AT STORRS

1st-Manchester — 2nd-H.P.H.S. — 3rd-Weaver.



Johnson coming home!

Basketball



BASKETBALL TEAM

Front row, left to right: De Lucco, Ciccone, Sottile, Griffith, Rosow, Poirot, Barnard.

2nd row: Mr. Burke, H. Borden, Braem, Slattery, Kone, Yacavone, Coach Gipson, Davidson.

Coach Charlie Gipson's Green-clad hoopsters really heaped great honors upon their Alma Mater in the 1945 basketball season. Playing a brilliant brand of ball, the fighting Green outfit gained and earned the praise of all New England. To Co-Captains Bill Griffith and George Sottile goes the honor of leading the most successful team in the history of Weaver.

The first game of the regular season ended in an unimpressive victory over Hall, but the Big Green next dropped a thriller to a highly-touted Bulkeley team by one point in an evenly-matched contest. East Hartford, Bristol, Hartford, Meriden, and Hall were subdued in exciting games. Then Weaver ran into a "hot" New Britain ball club and never could quite overcome an early lead in this hard-fought contest. After giving Bristol another basketball lesson, Weaver faced Bulkeley with the city-championship at stake. In another heart-breaker, the wearers of the Green came out second-best. The season ended with victories over Hartford and New Britain to qualify the Weaver "Beavers" for the C.I.A.C. tournament. Season record: 10 wins, 3 losses.

Aggressive, hard-playing Bill "Baldy" Griffith was the spark-plug of the 1945 outfit. His flashy shooting and sure ball-handling made him master of the situation at all times. He was an inspiration to his teammates, a threat to the opposition, and a joy to the fans. The sophomore sensation, Tom DeLucco, and dead-eyed Ed Poirot alternated at the other forward

post. The capable Everett "Babe" Ciccone held down the center position, and his numerous scoring sprees contributed heavily to the team's success. He had able assistance from husky Frank Toro until the latter's ineligibility in mid-season. The cool, deliberate floor-play of George Sottile, coupled with his timely set-shots and brilliant defensive work, made him an invaluable cog in the Green-shirted combine. At the other guard post was rangy Bruce Rosow, the best defensive man on the team. Rosow not only managed to control his own backboard but was always a threat on offense. Bill Barnard, Pete Yacavone, Bill Braem, and Al Kone saw considerable action as substitutes.

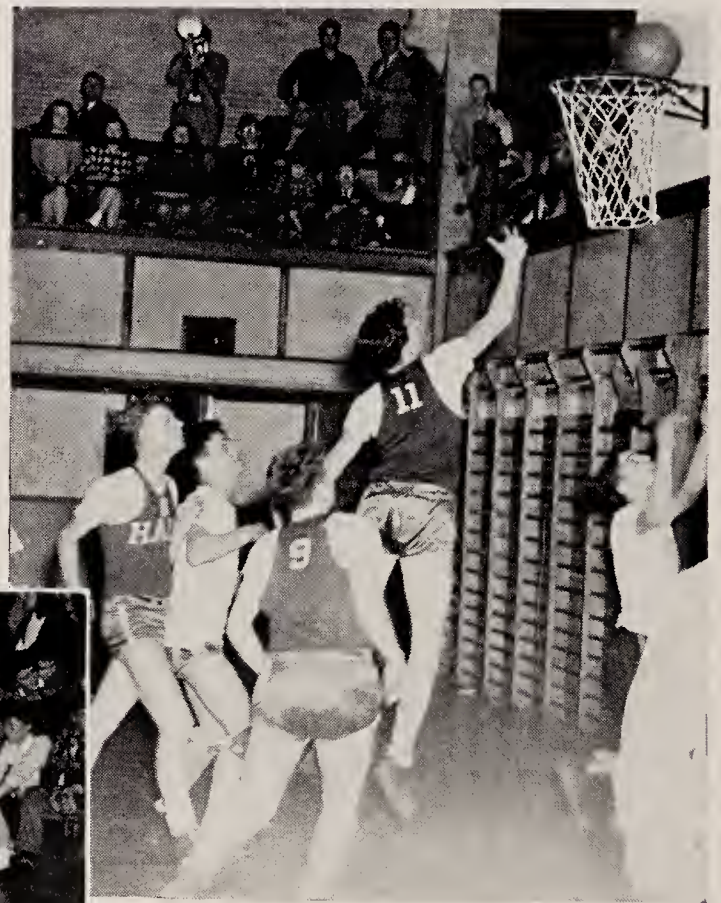
STATE TOURNAMENT

Ranked sixth among the state class-A high schools, the Weaver basketball team drew Warren Harding of Bridgeport in the playdown round. Under great tension, due to the huge crowds and the importance of the contest, the Green-shirted lads got off to a shaky start at the unfamiliar New Haven Arena. At half-time they held a slim one point lead, but in the second half Bill Griffith pulled the team together, and they went all the way to a 34-26 victory. Rosow, Ciccone, and Sottile also played brilliantly.

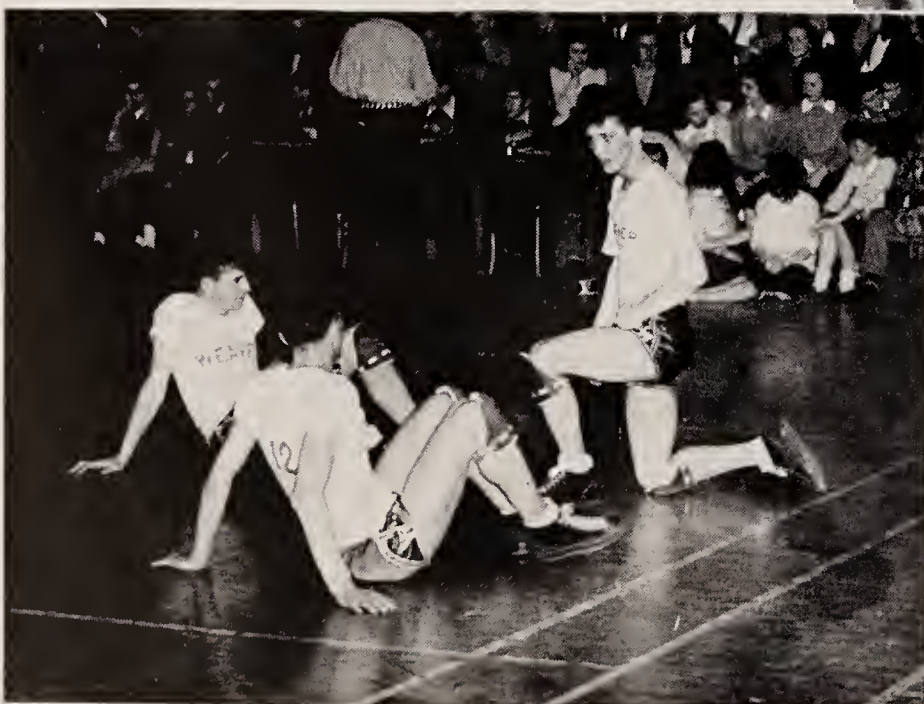
Norwich Free Academy was drawn in the next round, and the boys had a night's work cut out for them. At intermission the game was deadlocked 15-15 in a hard-fought contest. Then it happened—a blazing third period outburst led by Griffith, who amassed 18 points for the evening's workout. Norwich never threatened again, and the final score was 37-31.

In the semi-finals Weaver faced a New Haven Commercial team which was rated number one in the state and favored to take

Give 'em the elbow, Bruce!

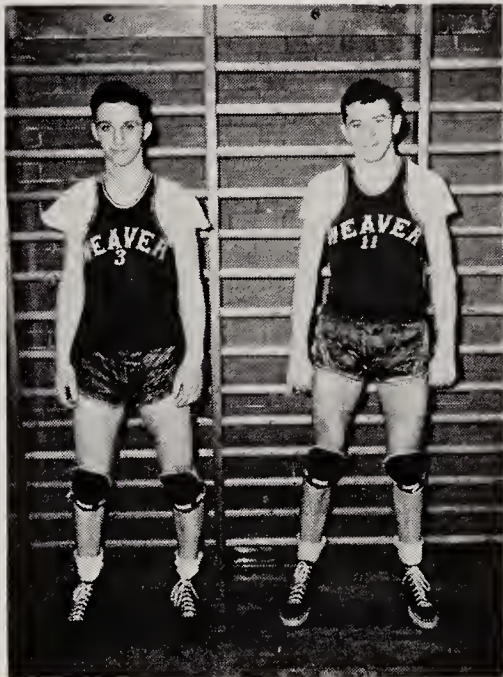


"Now let's hold 'em, fellas!"



the tournament. Entering the game a decided under-dog, the Big Green proceeded to put on an exhibition of sensational ball playing that left both fans and opposition amazed. Brilliant defensive work by Rosow silenced Commercial's big gun while Rosow himself garnered 7 points. An exciting Weaver offensive, led by Ciccone with 12 points, and Griffith's usual praiseworthy efforts rolled up a score of 41-26.

Thus Weaver became the first Hartford high school ever to reach the finals, and the Beavers entered the game a favorite over New Haven Hillhouse. The game turned out to be the most exciting of the 1945 CIAC tournament. The quarter lead (5-4) increased to 13-9 at half-time, but Hillhouse came from behind to tie it up 20-20 at the three-quarter mark. The final period was a torrid session with the stands going wild. Griffith dropped a foul shot, and Ciccone added a field goal only to have Hillhouse tie it up. Again Ciccone threw a one-hander, and Sottile added a free-throw with only seconds remaining. Hillhouse dropped a rebound and a foul to send the game into overtime at 26 all. Then to the dismay of a large contingent of Weaver rooters, Hillhouse scored three rapid field goals while the best Weaver could muster was Griffith's long shot. Final score, 32-28. By reaching the finals Weaver qualified, along with Hillhouse, to represent Connecticut in the New England Tournament at Boston, Mass.



Sottile and Griffith
ready for action

RESULTS

Weaver	34	Warren Harding	26
Weaver	37	Norwich	31
Weaver	41	Commercial	26
Weaver (overtime)	28	Hillhouse	32



Ciccone lets one fly! Duck!

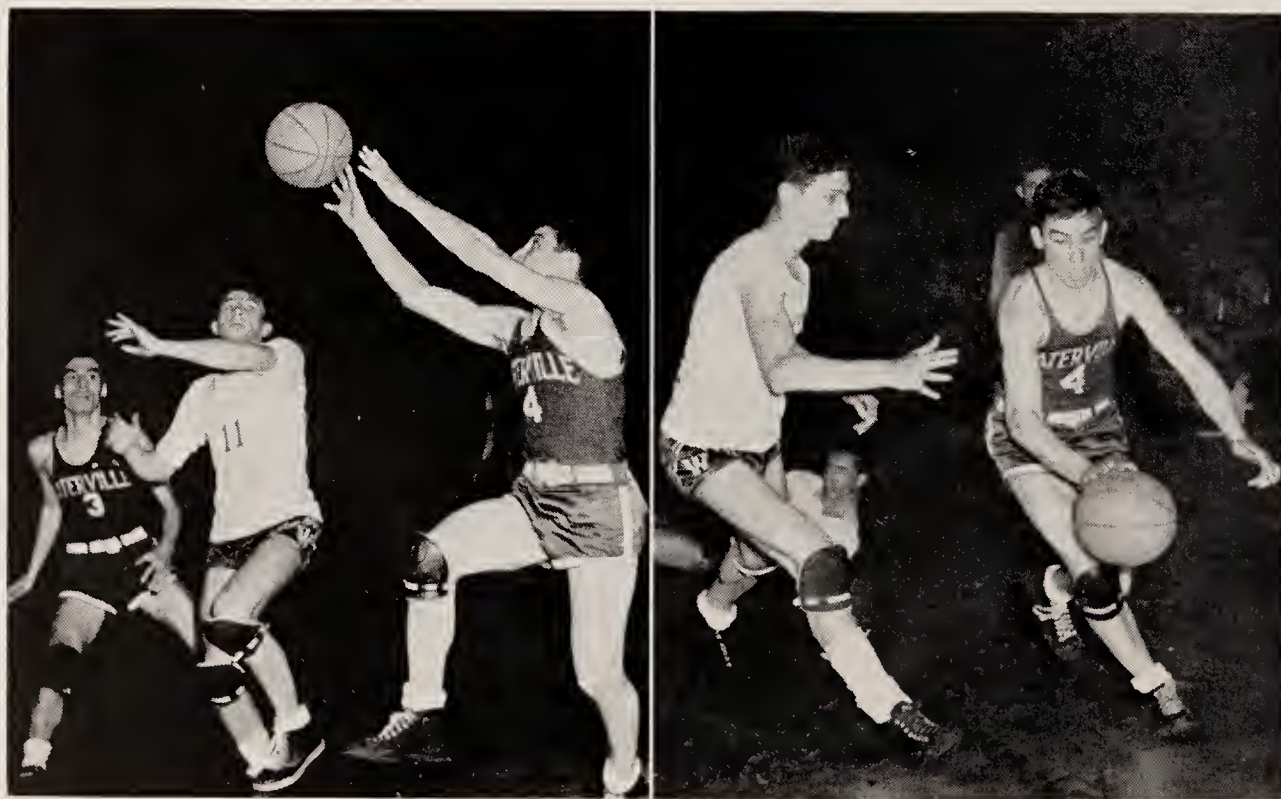
New England Tournament

Weaver drew the top-rated Waterville (Me.) High outfit in the first round. Waterville, winner of the previous year's New England championship, was riding high on a 67-game winning streak, but this fact failed to impress the Green-clad lads from Weaver. They proceeded to show the Maine-staters and a large crowd at the spacious Boston Garden such grit and determination that the name of Weaver High School was imbedded in the minds of all New England basketball fans.

Fighting all the way, the Beavers trailed at half time 24-19. Then, with a thrilling second-half spurt which had the spectators on their feet time and time again, Weaver's hoopsters pulled away to a 50-45 lead in the final minutes of play, only to have Waterville tie it up with a field goal and three foul shots to send the contest into overtime. Opening fast, the Maine-staters sank three straight field goals to Ciccone's lone foul shot to win 56-51. It was a heart-breaker to lose, but the boys gave such a splendid account of themselves that there was no shame in defeat. It was the last game of one of the best quintets ever to wear the Green and White of Weaver High School.

New Haven Hillhouse, victor over Weaver in an overtime game, went on to beat Waterville and win the New England championship.

Griffith and Rosow in action at the Boston Garden



Associated Press Photos



Front row, left to right: Mr. Burke, Sottile, Poirot, Ahl, DeLucco, Lewis, Toro, Newton, Griffith, Becker. **2nd row:** Parade, Barnard, D'Onofrio, Perry, Romano, Slattery, Calloway, Goldblatt, Mr. Waring. **3rd row:** J. Borden, Blesso, Linden, Healy, Braem, Miller, Clay, Moriarty, Sayadoff, Nemeroff, N. Perry, Sullivan.

At the all-important pitcher's position will be fast-baller "Moe" Romano, Ed Poirot, and "Lefty" Miller. Romano's hurling should be one of the outstanding features of the season. On the whole, it looks like a well-rounded and well-balanced club and a winning season.

Baseball

On paper, the 1945 baseball team looks like a good bet for the city title. Coach Waring has good ball players three deep in every position, and with this wealth of material Weaver should sport a winning ball club.

Toro, Healy, Sottile, and Garber will probably make up the infield with able help from D'Onofrio, DeLucco, and Borden. Out in the garden, Newton and Griffith will reign, with the other position uncertain at our going to press.

Ahl, Lewis, and Barnard make up an impressive catching staff, with Ahl slated to see the most service.

Tennis

Under the guidance of Mr. Robins, the tennis team faces the 1945 season with high hopes. Four lettermen, Captain Elovitz, Silverman, Kaplan, and Oppenheimer remain from last year's team, with Sodafsky, Hellerman, and Epstein also slated for considerable service. The team should be highly successful according to pre-season indications.

Track

Coach Gipson is highly optimistic about the 1945 track team. The largest turnout in years answered the call for candidates, and among them is a wealth of talent. With Dick Johnson, Ciccone, and Rosow expected to lead the team in point getting, the team should win a majority of its meets. The loss of sprinter Dave Rice to the Navy will hurt, but great strength in the relays and distance runs should overcome this, with Patterson, Johnson, Komarinetz, Henderson, and Martoccio available. Ciccone, Phillips, Sklar, and Lester should bear the brunt of the work in the weight-throwing department. Rosow will handle the high jump and pole vault. All in all, the Green-clad lads should give a good account of themselves.

Front row, left to right: Rice, B. Rosow, Ciccone, Phillips, R. Johnson, Sanders, Patterson. **2nd row:** Mr. Burke, Martoccio, Rohrlick, Henderson, Komarinetz, Cagenello, Synder, Lester, Cohen. **3rd row:** Hurwitz, Christison, Rudner, Benson, Sklar, Taylor, E. Johnson, Dehm, Jainchill, Schmidt, Dunn, Saffir. **Back row:** S. Rosow, Singletary, Saul, Welton, Burgie, H. Johnson, Dobrowolsky, Deranian, Mr. Gipson, Jackson, Pinkes, Solomon.

Going up?





Reading from top left down: Rosow hoops in another for the Big Green. As Weaver scores again—well, once anyway! Our Morale Builders, sitting one out. Going out to battle! But Bob, they have to score sometimes! Oops!



GIRLS' LEADERS' CORPS

Front row, left to right: Hagan, Forman, Gaudreau, Gates, Gellin, Matassa, Conners, Anderson.

2nd row: Parker, Cullen, Jacobson, Lukach, Baker, Swanson, Dauer, Johnson.

Back row: Randazzo, Ragonese, Meskill, Koplowitz, Nashlenas, Thomas, Cunningham, Anacleto, Mendes.

Girls' Sports or ("It Could Happen to You"—1959)

As my creaking anatomy struggled painfully along the decorative passageway of the immense, foreboding building, my bloodshot drooping eyes managed to remain open long enough to catch a glimpse of the inspiring message protruding from a well-polished slab of marble:

1 9 5 9

HUNTINGTON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

"The place where people who are run
down wind up."

Courageously, I strolled through the dimly lighted corridors until a terrifying screech penetrated my ears and notified me that I had at last reached my desired destination. With cautious steps, I slowly crept into the mysterious room, my eyes focused upon the pale, thin face of Mrs. Foggerty, (nee Dot Swanson) a great athlete of the previous generation. (An athlete, as defined by Virginia Baker, is "A dignified bunch of muscles, unable to split the wood or sift the ashes," and I'm inclined to agree with her.) Emanating from the suffering creature lying painfully upon a bed of rocks covered with a sheet (I was a nurse at that hospital and I know!) came a terrific wailing as thoughts of gymnasium days at Weaver flashed across her mind. "Curiosity killed the cat," as the saying goes, but not considering myself a cat (?), I induced Mrs. Foggerty to tell all to my sympathetic ears.

"It all started way back in the memorable year of 1942," cackled the weary voice of Dorothy Foggerty. "Although a green sophomore, I possessed a small fraction of brains which managed to pull me through my scholastic problems. This ordeal temporarily laid aside, I turned my undivided attention to Girls' Sports, which were then under the capable supervision of Miss Dorothea Stephan."

At this point the peaceful serenity was shattered by the booming voice of Dr. Aloysious Faix, whose mighty frame filled the small doorway. Overflowing with curiosity, I questioned the medic as to whether any particular application was required for Mrs. Foggerty's strained back. "No," replied the confident healer of wounds, "arnica or horse liniment will do—one's as good as the other." At last with him a safe distance away, Dorothy continued her fascinating tale.

"My sophomore year was the preface to everything else. After becoming acquainted with demerits, ciphers, and sore muscles, and during my Junior year with laborious mental exercise, typing you know, I was ready to hit the trail of success in my Senior year at Weaver High School.

"September 1944 brought sunshine and music to the hearts of the athletes as they ventured forth to play soccer speedball. Their conscience, the voice which tells them not to do



Reading from left to right: "Yeah Chuck! Yeah Gipson!" Sports Night in the works—Lombardo, Swanson, Jacobson, Baker, and Premo. Parker and Schiavone battle it out on Playday.



CHEERLEADERS

Kneeling, left to right: Johnson, Coles, Kaplan.

2nd row: Swanson, Flannagan, Baker, Koplowitz, Umberfield.

Back row: Shemonsky, Komarinetz.

something after they have just completed doing it, lurked in the background. Owing to the intervention of Dan Cupid, our former gym teacher relinquished her honored (?) position to Miss Eleanor Whitney, who was to struggle on as best she could with the given material. As Captain of Team 2, I was obliged to carry my interrupted dreams through a well-filled bus and stagger over the 'dewey' (opponent of F. D. R. 1944) lawn until I could see the outline of the school's magnificent structure through a blanket of fog. I wouldn't say 7:45 was early, but after all, why should they call upon me to act as a bugler for the birds? Being an optimistic gal, my bruises and I soon set forth on an excursion into the badminton field. Despite my clumsy hands and feet which never moved quite fast enough, I successfully cultivated the art of seeing my object, (the short, stout birdie), and through skillful manipulation of my little racquet I was soon able in a blast of fury to send him over to my opponent Dot Mendes, who usually got hit in the face. By the way, did I ever tell you about the dance I attended down at the 'Y' that fall? Well, after a delightful evening of good companionship, I was blessed with a 'bore' in every sense of the word. Trying to cover up our embarrassment, I explained the situation confirming the question lurking in the back of his mind. Just as I completed telling him that my poor dancing was due to the fact that I was a little stiff from Badminton, he icily replied, 'It's a matter of indifference to me where you are from!'

Forgetting her aches and pains in the enthusiastic recital of what happens to people who go in for sports, Dot was suddenly interrupted by a loud panting from a patient at the other end of the ward.

"Go ahead," whispered Gerry Meskill, "tell about basketball. I was in on that along with Jean Connors, Shirley Parker, Dot Johnson, Grace Matassa, and June Cunningham."

"I was getting to that," answered Dot. "With the help of a staunch friend, I signed up for the queen of girls' sports—basketball. Ah, there is a sport!" Dot's voice murmured. "With



GIRLS' LEADERS' CORPS

Kneeling and front row, left to right: Hill, Magistri, Carey, Nappier, Vail, Miller.

Back row: B. Harris, Colandro, Schiavone, Lombardo, Premo, Salvatore, Chernoff, Lapidus, Reaves.

much competition on all sides, each team entered the tournament with a strong determination to win. Amidst the fun and jollity of this sport, I am proud to announce, I received an official invitation informing me of my acceptance into the greatest club for all sport lovers, the Girls' Leaders' Corps. This club, composed of friendly Weaverites, met every second and fourth Friday of the month to carry on the necessary business. Although I groaned about missing a study period, I usually found myself present at their practice meetings held on Thursday mornings. Before long, a Girls' Athletic Council was formed, consisting of the heads of each individual sport. Their chief function was the guidance of the girls participating in these various activities with due regard to the laws pertaining to good sportsmanship."

Suddenly, breaking in upon this "once-in-a-lifetime" experience, a thunderous bell peeled forth, and with reluctance I bid Dot goodbye promising that I'd return the next day to hear the rest of her amusing biography.

Before entering the patients' room the next day, Dr. Faix warned me not to excite Dorothy (her nerves were not up to par). With a hasty promise, I left the egotistical Doc, and scurried down the corridor to my friend's room. After a brief welcome, I succeeded in pulling out the family skeleton once again. Dot's voice rang through the cheerless atmosphere of the hospital's environment as she proceeded with the story.

"After attending a rousing assembly which informed the girls that Sport Night was soon to be pre-

Annie checks totals at Playday



sented, I did my best to get the girls to my Blue team against Virginia Baker's Green."

"Well, I guess I ought to confess that I was on the Green team myself," I stammered.

"Why, Marguerite! Oh well, I'll forgive you for it. To continue — not entirely recovered from the intoxication of just being happy, I sacrificed two activity periods a week which were devoted strictly to ping pong where I met such worthy opponents as Irene Gellin, (what a whiz!) and Shirley Forman. Although my report card warned me against involving myself in too many activities, I bravely joined a volleyball team along with Roberta Ragonese (commonly known as 'Rags') and 'Bert' Koplowitz. Then came a sad experience in my life. Owing to those revealing devices informing parents about scholastic achievements, some friends had to refrain from participating in additional sports. Nevertheless, I must say a word or two about these other games, for then I'll be sure of some sympathy for their miserable misfortune. Every Friday, a hilarious group would haunt the 'Y's' luxurious swimming pool. Learning to swim and having amusing (?) friends like Bunny Cullen (Kathleen to the teachers) and June Umberfield at your beck and call was all that was needed for a contented afternoon.

"That was not all, however. Numerous female Robin Hoods of Weaver High (Betty Anderson and Emily Gaudreau really looked cute in shorts!) spent many a gorgeous afternoon in the sunshine as they practiced the art of archery. To top it all off, Keney Park was overflowing with anxious girls awaiting a chance to demonstrate their skill (?) at that famous sport—tennis."

"Oh! yes bowling was a popular sport that loads of girls indulged in every Thursday evening. You could always be sure of seeing an excited group proudly exhibiting their scores, whatever they might be."

"My gosh! Wouldn't you know it? Here comes that Indian doc with your prescription from Maxwell's Drug Store." As some wise person predicted, "Blessed are they that are ignorant, for they shall be happy in thinking they know everything." After a spasm of many sighs and groans, Dot bravely faced the world in an effort to finish her interrupted history.

"Although graduation was nearing, girls' sports were definitely not over! America's No. 1 game—softball, fictitious title used by the feminine race, but greeted as baseball in the masculine world, was waiting eagerly to capture the few remaining healthy specimens. At least, Janice Thomas and Jo Dauer looked healthy when they started!

"All through the year we received invitations from other schools to attend 'Play Days.' Of course, I had been working so hard that I didn't even remember the meaning of the word 'Play.' (She giggled) I sure caught on fast though."

Ding, Dong! Crash! Bang! These various enemies to the well-proportioned American citizen's hearing organs filled the entire dreary corridor, as a nurse (I flatter her when I adorn her with this rare title) clumsily brought the remnants of a good dinner to her suffering patient. Using this interruption as a detour, I timidly mentioned the tiny indiscreet word "reunion" which set Mrs. Foggerty's head in a whirl of excitement. Since I had let the cat out of the bag (and why cram it back again!), I further explained that the 1945 class reunion was scheduled for the coming year and that I had already met, purely by accident, six former members of the Leader's Corps: Rosemary Hagan, Emilia Anacleto, Rosalie Randazzo, Annebelle Jacobson, former secretary of the Corps, Doris Gates and Helen Nashlenas, who said they were going.

The world is full of willing people, some willing to work—the rest willing to let them, and Dot, scarcely alive but falling in the first category, hastily assured me that the man who still possessed both his appendix and tonsils (the Doc to you) could somehow fix her up, so that she would be able to attend. In a cheerful frame of mind, such as that which enables a tea kettle to sing though in hot water up to its nose, I bade farewell to my cherished friend as we set a date (including crutches, liniments, and oils) to meet and revive other "delicate" memories at the "Reunion for the Class of 1945."

Bottoms Up!!!



VOX

MOST POPULAR

Betty Anderson
Virginia Baker

Ernest Andreoli
Herman Borden

BEST DISPOSITION

Annebelle Jacobson
Dorothy Swanson

Merwin Adelberg
Victor Campanelli

BEST LOOKING

Virginia Baker
Rosalie Randazzo

Everett Ciccone

BEST ATHLETE

June Umberfield

Bruce Rosow

BEST DRESSED

Barbara Wineck

Robert Dunn

MOST SERIOUS

Shirley Forman

John Dignam
Armand Korzenik

MOST BOMBASTIC

Sophie Feldman

Seymour Rosenberg
Gilbert Ziff

CUTEST

Virginia Baker
Kathleen Cullen

Herman Borden

MOST CAPABLE

June Cunningham
Annebelle Jacobson

Armand Korzenik
Elihu Silverman

MOST ENTERTAINING

Roberta Ragonese

Gerald Elovitz

MOST MISCHIEVOUS

Doris Tchaikow

Philip Wolf



POP

QUIETEST

Virginia Chase

Donald Austin
William Barnard

MOST TALKATIVE

Frances Rosker

Gilbert Ziff

MOST SERVICE TO WEAVER

Betty Anderson

Walter Dehm
Armand Korzenik

MOST LITERARY

Sybil Wyzan

Elihu Silverman

BEST PERSONALITY

Dorothy Swanson

Gerald Elovitz

MOST ANGELIC

Rose-Marie Piccolo

Leonard Neistat

BEST DANCER

Kathleen Cullen

Naldo Lattanzio
Edward Poirot

FRANKEST

Adele Dorenbaum
June Umberfield

John Foran

MOST NONCHALANT

Gilda Wall

Everett Ciccone
John Foran

BIGGEST BLOW

Carola Rudner

Leonard E. Greenberg

MOST STUDIOUS

Annebelle Jacobson

Leonard E. Greenberg

MOST ARTISTIC

Sylvia Watkins

Ralph Beyea



Class History of 1945

(Radio Program — 1959)

Dr. Agony:—and so, Mr. Borden, you'll find that you will be able to keep friends longer if you buy your own cigarettes instead of "mooching" them.

Announcer: You are listening to the Dr. Agony program, sponsored by the Larrabee Company, makers of the Snappy Garter, the garter that never lets you down. Don't forget, folks: Larrabee spelled backwards spells "eebarral." That's right, when you drop the first letter, simultaneously substituting an "l" for the "b", and "stic" for the "rral" it gives "elastic." Yes, it stretches!

The next one on our program is Mr. Meanor. Step up, sir.

Dr. Agony: Just what is your problem?

Mr. Meanor: I have a strange mania, Dr. Agony. Every morning I get up at 6 o'clock and dash down to Keney Park. After shaking Tuck snuggled up on his comfortable bench, I take off my shoes and wade into the mud to help the poor little beavers build their dams. Although I try to tear myself away, I can't get rid of this strange obsession.

D. A.: By looking back into your past, perhaps we can find the cause of this trouble.

MM: I think it all began when I entered Weaver in the fall of '42, one lowly sophomore in a class of 496. My best friend was lost in the heat of the battle while looking for the knobs on the swinging doors. May he rest in peace! (Voice breaks.) As I was running to room 457 on an errand for a senior, I met Ima Sally Sophomore, setting up her man-traps in the lobby. It was love at first sight! I asked to walk her home after school, but she was going to the Senior-Sophomore tea. In order to catch her attention, I tried out for the football team. In three days I was walking again.

In November Sally and I were both on the committee for counting the money donated by Weaver for the Fighter Plane Campaign. Our school was the largest contributor of those from Hartford, giving 12% of the \$1,267.

Elated as I was over finding that our Christmas vacation was to be two weeks long, I was soon down in the dumps to discover that Governor Baldwin canceled the Good-Will Formal because of the fuel shortage. Was I ever to dance with Sally? Another disappointment shadowed my blithe young life. H.P.H.S. spoiled our previous record of being undefeated, untied, and unscored upon, by winning 7-0 in the dying minutes of play. I sat on the bench and wept. (Sob)

DA: Come, come, young man; pull yourself together. Someday Weaver will beat Hartford High. (Audience laughs.)

MM: With the coming of the new year of 1943, Sal and all her girl-friends joined the WARS and covered themselves with glory at rationing headquarters. I, too, did my part in Mr. Parks' projection squad, which received national recognition in the "Educational Screen."

Once more my gal Sal showed her patriotic spirit by becoming a member of the Bluebirds, a group which did volunteer work at the Hartford Hospital. She was very proud of her blue uniform and loved the work there. After the objectives of the Victory Corps were explained at an assembly, Sally and I were among the first to join. In fact, Weaver's social season opened with a dance sponsored by the Victory Corps and the Girls' League.

It was in March that one of the swellest fellows I ever knew passed away—Eddie Wolf. Classmates and teachers alike keenly felt his loss.

I shall never forget the feeling I had the first day I saw the Minute-Man Flag flying in front of Weaver. We received this award for reaching the 90% participation mark in War Stamp sales.

Weaver went "South of the Border" in April with its Pan-American assembly, featuring school talent including Sally, who danced a mean tango with the other girls of the chorus.

I left Weaver in June, bursting with pride on two accounts: first, because I was no longer an underdog but was now a full-fledged junior, and second, because Weaver had won recognition in the United States Congressional records for its participation in the War Loan drives. How surprised Mr. Burke was when we quadrupled his quota of \$10,000!

Announcer: Is Mr. S. Rosenberg in the audience? His wife just had twins.

S. R. (Running Out): Now all I need is one more and I'll have my own baseball team.

MM: After a welcome vacation I returned to Weaver, glowing with enthusiasm and a fiery sunburn. Sally became athletic this year, getting up at the crack of dawn to play speedball, and taking part in all the extra-curricular activities that Miss Stephan had planned.

In October Mr. Fox, keeper of the keys, retired. He was succeeded by Mr. Williams, who ably carried on his work.

Sal told me about Miss Edythe Schneider, a former Weaver student and well-known soprano, who sang at a Girls' League assembly. The next thing I remember is being carried off the field on Turkey Day, as I threatened revenge to the victorious Hartford High team.

After a hot debate at assembly, it was decided that the voting age should be lowered to 18. Mr. Crowell was enthusiastic! Organized for the purpose of cleaning the grounds, picking up butts in the boys' room, and wiping the bits of blood and hair from the swinging doors, a special service squad was appointed by Miss Talcott.

Finally Sal and I went to the Good-Will Formal. The gym was lavishly decorated with snowmen and Christmas stars, and we danced to the smooth music of Jerry Kay. Afterwards we went up to Inspiration Point, but drooling Bob Dunn chased us away!

Sweet music (?) at half-time

With over \$66,000, Weaver skyrocketed to victory in the Fourth War Loan Drive. Orchids to Mr. Waring. Showing slides of the first WAC contingent in North Africa, Captain Frances Marquis honored a Weaver assembly. Early in February Mr. Burke accepted the service flag presented to the school by the Girls' League. Distinguished guests were Rabbi Morris Silverman and Mr. John Hurley, acting mayor of Hartford.

The month of March started off with a bang when one of my well-known classmates took top honors in the city division of the American Legion Oratorical Contest. A few weeks after Armand's well-earned triumph, I discovered that our Cicero class would be best represented at the State Latin Contest by Molly Tulin and Elihu Silverman.





Doris, Bernice, and Bea go for the uniforms!

an honor and a privilege to be selected for this distinction; we were certainly proud of ourselves. But unfortunately, we had to miss our first three periods. (Sobs)

It was the day Sally and I took the tuberculin test that I asked her to the Junior Prom. That night we gaily tripped the light fantastic in the gym, decorated to represent the "Garden of Hope." A short while later Sally took our geometry teacher to the Junior-Faculty Tea. Oh, those loci and hypotenuses!

A swell band concert was given in the Weaver Auditorium; Maestro Geen really did a wonderful job in developing this organization from scratch.

The gala occasion of that spring was the Tri-School V-Concert held May 9 at the Bushnell Memorial Hall. Sally and I as members of the choir got a close-range view of Miss Anna Kaskas, gracious soloist of the Metropolitan. Two of Weaver's most faithful and well-liked teachers, Miss Lydia Chapman and Mr. R. K. Stanley, retired. They will long be remembered for their loyal service.

It was at this time that "Beavers" started to take possession of my better senses. I read through a copy of the '44 Portal, and I guess Freedman's idea of making the Beaver into Weaver's symbol just got me. I longed for the day when there would be a book for my own class.

DA: But you got your class book in the end, didn't you?

MM: Yes, and that's where I felt like kicking the Portal board when I saw what they said about me. (Mr. Meanor gnashes his teeth.)

My junior year was climaxed by being a junior usher, (thrill, thrill) and I admiringly gazed up at those lofty upperclassmen in whose footsteps I was about to follow.

After spending my summer as a stock boy in a local department store, Sally told me of the appointment of Miss Eleanor Whitney as physical education teacher, replacing Miss Stephan, who had succumbed to Cupid's arrow. Soon after the senior year began, we were shocked by the sudden death of Mrs. M. Davis Jackson, gymnasium

I swaggered home proud as punch the day Sally was among the 18 select juniors who were elected to the Weaver Chapter of the National Honor Society. Alas! How I looked with envy at her Honor Society charm. Is the female of the species always to triumph over the male? (Sigh)

DA: Come, come, my dear fellow; cheer up! We men must not admit these things even to ourselves. Let's continue with our story.

MM: Weaver played host to the high school orators in the regional competition of the American Legion Oratorical Contest. It was

Bob and Jerry roll up score



assistant, who was succeeded by Mrs. D. E. Pound. We also learned that Miss Elvira Lord, an English teacher, had joined the WACS during the summer.

In October I truly felt my importance as a Senior when I ordered my class ring. And months later when we received them, I felt twice as proud. Concurrent with the national elections came two important Weaver elections with Erny Andreoli and Paul Grisevich emerging as co-captains of the football team. My spirits soared as I thought that the time had now come when Weaver would show its superiority over H.P.H.S.

For a period of about two months, starting in November, a noticeable change came over the physical appearance of Weaver students: the girls started zealously curling their locks and the boys actually began to wear ties. The reason? Classbook pictures were being taken! Speaking of the classbook, it was just about this time that thirteen aspiring young intellectuals, headed by Elihu Silverman, were appointed as editors of the **Portal**. Their objectives were high as they set out to publish a truly magniloquent volume!

On a crisp autumn day in November, Sally and I watched the unveiling of the Northwest Honor Roll, a memorial to the men and women from our district in military service, many of them Weaver graduates. Mr. Burke was the principal speaker at this event. Indeed, even at this time many of our friends had left Weaver in their senior year to enter the services.

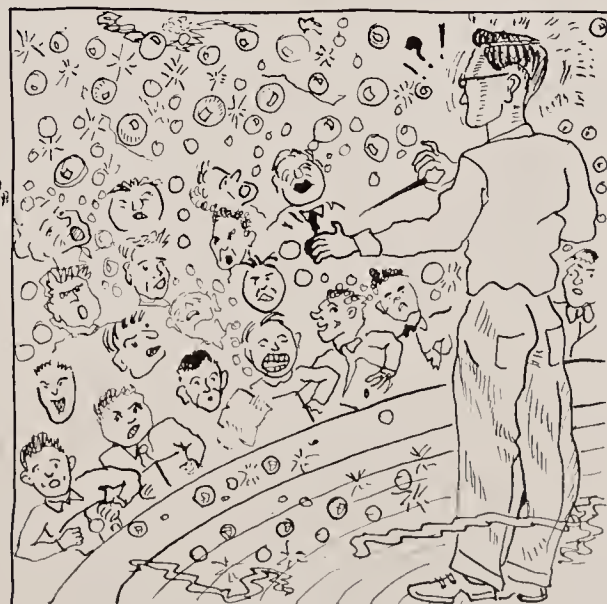
On Turkey Day I had my last chance to prove my capabilities, but to no avail. Again I was foiled as H.P.H.S. chalked up a score of 12-6. Monotonous, isn't it? (Audience weeps.) However our chagrin was lessened upon learning that Frank Toro and Moe Romano were selected for the All-City Team.

In December Weaver came to the fore as Merwin Adelberg was elected choirmaster of the A Cappella. The choir presented its annual Christmas concert at Weaver under the direction of Mr. James Price, a fitting tribute to the holiday season. My joy was complete when soon after I escorted Sally to the Good-Will Formal—a wonderful night, but oh, next morning!

DA: What happened?

MM: I'm still trying to find out. Anyway, to go on: our principal Mr. Burke attended an impressive ceremony, the commissioning of the U. S. S. Alex Diachenko, named in honor

Super Suds! Super Suds!





"Loyalty"—"unheard melodies are sweeter"!

of a Weaver graduate killed in action. We proudly adopted the vessel as our own, determined to aid the officers and crew in every way possible.

Betty Anderson, Girls' League president, won the Good Citizenship Award given each year by the Daughters of the American Revolution, and Walter Dehm carried off the Bausch and Lomb Science Prize for the highest average for three years of science. All records were broken when June Cunningham was voted class president, the only girl ever elected to this office since the opening of Weaver's portals. How Sally did crow!

March came in like a lion and brought with it "Weaver Night," featuring a United Nations theme. All the student talent was assembled into one grand show under the auspices of the Girls' League and ably directed by Miss Marie Johnston. Sally kicked with the other girls in the chorus while I "ushed" in the balcony.

Winding up a wonderful season, Weaver made city history by reaching the finals in the Connecticut-State basketball tournament, only to lose an overtime heart-breaker to New Haven Hillhouse. Having qualified for the New England tournament, we lost another overtime game to a Waterville, Maine team that had won 67 consecutive games.

Korzenik did it again in the American Legion Oratorical Contest. Then on that fateful March day it happened: Alvin Hirschfeld got his first demerit!

On April 12 the school was shocked to hear of President Roosevelt's death. Less than a month later when the whole world celebrated V-E day, we were grieved to think that our captain was "fallen cold and dead", not able to enjoy the fruits of his labor.

Almost before we knew it, May was here and the girls stole the spotlight by displaying their athletic prowess at Sports Night. Sally battled for the "Blues," while I cheered her on.

What an hilarious evening we spent as the seniors gathered for Class Night! As we didn't know when we would all celebrate together again, we made it an evening long to remember. — Senior Reception! — the gym dimly lit and bedecked with festive garlands, and the fellows and girls, now glamorous in their evening attire! This was a far cry from the plaid shirts, bobby socks, and loafers of our younger years.

With mingled feelings of joy and humility I sat with my class on the Bushnell Memorial stage and witnessed a truly impressive ceremony. Valedictorian Silverman, Salutatorian E. Greenberg, and the other graduation speakers expressed so well the feelings I had. Looking back over the years spent at Weaver, I felt them to be of great moment, important as a prelude to the inscrutable future. (takes a deep breath)

MM: And that's my story, Dr. Agony. What's your advice?



Cause?—Mr. Carrier's tie!



DA: (long pause, audience waits breathless) On first consideration, this seems like a truly difficult problem. Let us analyze the facts: you have a strange attraction for Beavers, you went to Weaver High School, and—aha! I have it. Miss Stroh, will you please bring me a copy of that beautifully-illustrated, masterfully-written, gorgeously-assembled **Portal** of 1945. (Fanfare, audience stands up and applauds) You see, Mr. Meanor, after such a harrowing experience of three years at Weaver, there must be some marks left on a sensitive soul like yours. You miss the school, your classmates, and the building; you want to see what has happened to all your friends. In your ignorance, which is only natural after three years at Weaver, you think subconsciously, that the nearest thing to it is to visit the Beavers at work. It is natural for you to tie up "Weaver" and "Beaver" because of the idea started by that member of the famous line of **Portal** editors. I have a better suggestion. I remember now, that in the 1945 **Portal** (spontaneous applause)—Miss Stroh, will you please hurry; can't you ever keep your files straight?—I remember an announcement about a reunion. If she ever brings me that book—ah, thank you, Miss Stroh—let me read a part of it to you. It's right on page 45.

What's your reaction, Walt?

Come one, come all!—Hear ye, hear ye, hear ye! It's stupendous—colossal—in fact, it's good. Fun—laughter—meet your pals—find out what has happened in fifteen years: did Merwin Nair get those demerits off his record?—what happened to Bob Smith's yellow tie?—how did Walter Dehm end up with Betty Anderson?—did Ellery Borden, E.M., (ego maniac) ever solve the case of the missing umlaut?—who spilled the carbon bisulphide in German 4?—did Greenberg finally win his argument by sheer weight of words?—did Miss Conklin ever find the Latin Club bankbook?—who put the mouse in Miss Johnston's desk?—whom





Ciccone Hirschfeld Finkle
Miss Hanks: *These are my last words!*

did Al Friedman marry?—did Don Wilkin-
son ever make up his study halls?—what
size hat will the "Gipper" wear in 15 years?
—did Silverman and Korzenik ever make
up?—who will win the grand prize award-
ed at the reunion?

These and many other questions will be
answered on:

Date: January 1, 1960

Time: 2:30 p.m.

Place: Weaver High School

So come on, folks; grab your wives and
hobble to the Reunion—don't forget the
date—New Year's Day, 1960. Everybody's
welcome—everybody's wanted—Remem-
ber the Reunion! Remember the Reunion!

DA: (continuing) and so, Mr. Meanor, my advice to you is as follows: the next time you
go to Keney Park, wake Bob Tuck and tell him about this wonderful reunion, and the two
of you go to Weaver on New Year's Day. In this way you will fulfill your haunting yearn-
ing to see Weaver again, and you won't ever have to go to the Beavers for comfort again.
I thank you!

With a dab here and there, Weaver Night goes over in a flash!



"Pathway to Learning"

To get to Weaver High School, the students take many different routes. Many travel by bus while others merely follow the sidewalk on the street to reach their destination. Unknown possibly to these people is the small winding path through Keney Park, daily trodden by scores upon scores of enthusiastic Weaverites. Beginning on Vine Street near Vineland Terrace, it meanders in and out till it reaches the well-known pond where it is joined by its tributary paths at two different points from Edgewood Street. It continues along by the water, then stretches out far over the almost treeless level plain, and finally comes to an end directly in front of Weaver on Ridgefield Street. Few who travel it to school fail to observe the beauty that this walk through the park affords at all times of the year. The minute one steps off the street onto it, he is conscious of transformation into another world—a world brimming with Mother Nature's handiwork.



In autumn the vivid colors of the trees catch the eye and bring forth numerous exclamations. The quiet splendor of boughs, hanging with snow in December, makes an enchanting "Winter Wonderland." Then the most notable season of all—Spring—takes a bow with gorgeous scenery the keynote. Green is everywhere, buds form, squirrels chase each other in play, and book-laden youths headed in the eternal direction desperately plead with Conscience the need of a holiday!

For a lot of those who traveled this path, happy memories of school days will always be recalled by what has just been said. Doubtless there were some who considered it merely

another shortcut to Weaver's doors. To such persons this article will not "flash upon that inward eye" those fifteen or twenty minutes each morning, but the woodland walk served as an ever-pleasant "pathway to learning" for many of us. Who knows but that in 1960 this path will have changed to a well-paved road for vehicles, and we unknowingly, may often travel it? Whatever its future may be, its past is secure forever in the minds of numerous Weaverites for its happy association with school life.

HE SHOULD HAVE:

Gerry Kronick's hair
Sam Finkle's complexion
Dave Jainchill's eyes
Bob Davidson's nose
John Hollman's mouth
Andy Komarinetz's teeth
Babe Ciccone's smile
Richard Paulovich's dimples
Stuart English's chin
Merky Adelberg's voice
John Brink's physique
Ed Poirot's dancing ability
Bruce Rosow's athletic ability
Paul Hanover's poise
Saunder Weinstein's clothes
Bill Henderson's tact
Ralph Beyea's artistic ability
Armand Korzenik's vocabulary
Stephen Meadow's individuality
Walter Dehm's enthusiasm
Leo Pinsky's altruism
Hy Goldfarb's sincerity
Marshall Cohen's conscientiousness
Charles Brisson's congeniality
Hymie Borden's loyalty
Alvin Hirschfeld's good nature
Charlie Fein's personality
Donald Austin's business ability

The Ideal Boy
of
1945



SHE SHOULD HAVE:

Virginia Baker's hair
Marguerite Lukach's complexion
Patricia Sullivan's eyes
Patricia Higgin's mouth
Doris Greenberg's nose
Dolores Cagenello's teeth
Rose-Marie Piccolo's smile

Judith Rosenbaum's dimples
Gilda Wall's chin
Beryl Stewart's voice
Norma Lang's figure
Phyllis Salvin's dancing ability
Annabelle Jacobson's poise
Marilyne Beatman's clothes

Ann Jainchill's tact
Sylvia Watkins' artistic ability
Sybil Wyzan's vocabulary
Etta Hollm's individuality
Bertha Koplowitz's enthusiasm
Shirley Forman's altruism
Janice Thomas' sincerity

Bernice Rosenblatt's conscientiousness
June Cunningham's congeniality
Wilda Wolf's loyalty
Grace Matassa's good nature
Dorothy Swanson's personality
Sophie Yarum's business ability



The Ideal Girl
of
1945

"Backward turn backward, O time, in thy flight,
And make me a child again just for tonight."

. . . The days of babyhood are seldom remembered, but those of childhood are still vivid to many of us. In most cases they were happy and carefree, well-supplied with laughter and joy. We all know they can never be relived physically, but there is always the mental reverie to bring us a tangible picture. This article is not meant to ridicule those cherished days, but just to call to mind with gentle fun those humorous years of growing up. . . .

It all began on a night or day, in June or December, somewhere between 1926 and 1928, with a lusty cry that might be destined to be heard fifteen years later on Weaver's football team or in the girls' cheering section. About this time, Al Jolson was making the new song "Mammy" a success, and it certainly hit the nail on the head. Thereafter followed routines of bottle washing, crazy formulas, first teeth, baby's favorite game, and sleepless nights. Five years slipped by, filled with the exciting but dangerous process of putting one foot before the other, with the discovery that the mouth not only cried—it talked!—and with the realization that there were other people in the world besides grown-ups. The next few years were tough, especially that new place where it was necessary to sit for five hours a day, staring at a woman who insisted on trying to make you believe that that mixed-up stuff in black and white meant something. Years later it did! It helped slightly when someone named Shakespeare came into the picture—very slightly!

The months and years again took flight, and the "infants of the late twenties" were donning Boy and Girl Scout uniforms, beginning to invest their talents in all kinds of lessons, and were listening wide-eyed to the tales of a place named Weaver, told by older relations. But life was wonderful those days. The summers were spent playing baseball on the corner lot, and learning to keep the water out of the eyes, ears, nose, and mouth in Mother Nature's briny sea. Perhaps the most fascinating spot around this time was Keney Park with its play-



Reading left to right: Madeline Garrity, Candida DeAngelis, Roberta Ragonese, Bertha Koplowitz, Dolores Cagenello.



(a) Virginia Baker, (b) Ann Jainchill, (c) David Jainchill, (d) Irma Singer, (e) Helen Thomas, (f) Anita Clementino, (g) Herman Borden, (h) Rena Fumiatti, (i) Anna Colturi, (j) Miriam Stroh, (k) Marjorie Lambertson, (l) Theresa Finlay, (m) Mary Ray, (n) Ernest Andreoli, (o) Rosemary Milikowski, (p) Victor Campanelli, (q) Jean Connors, (r) Jean Smith, (s) Max Greenberg and Philip Wolf.

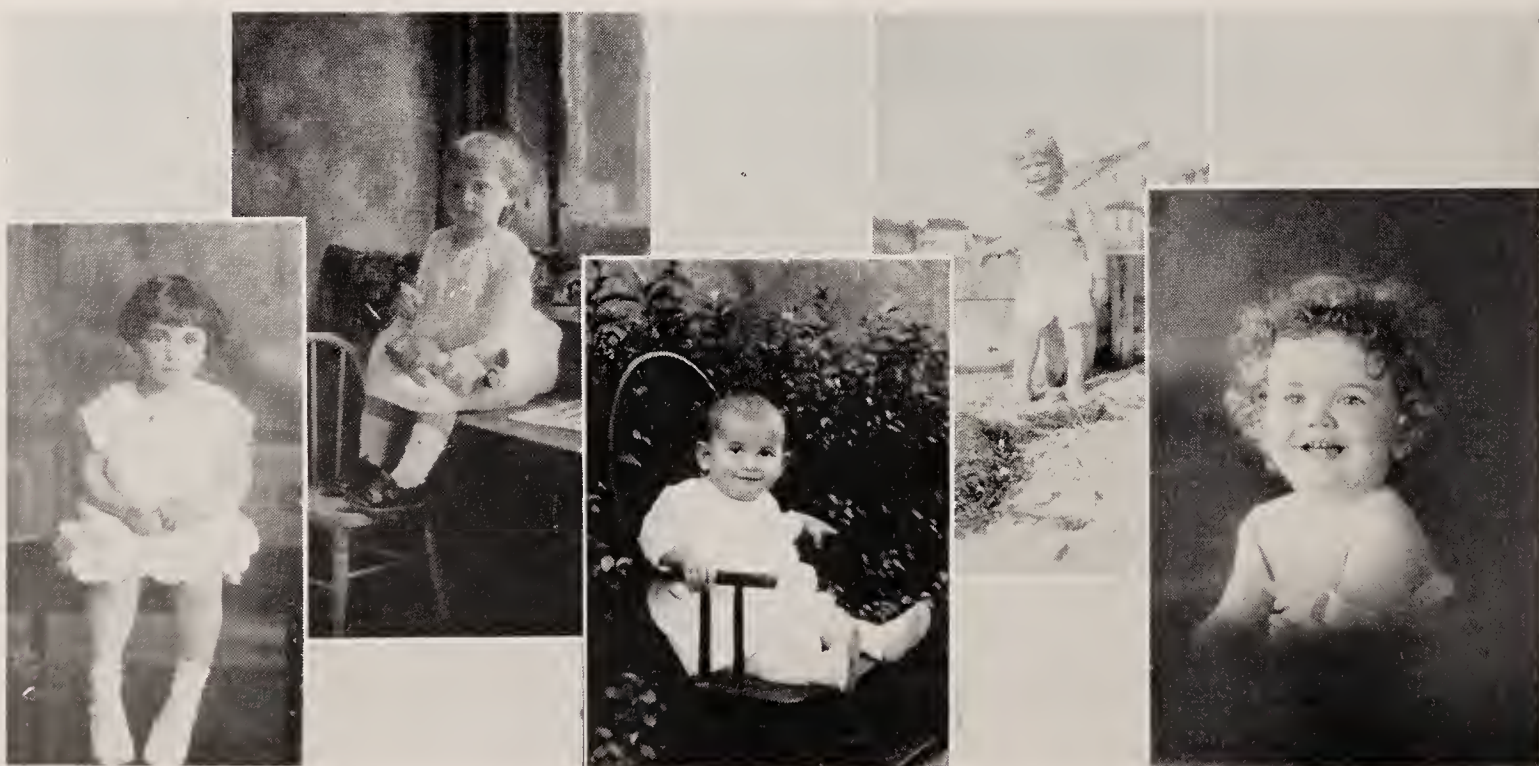
grounds where it was much more fun to play tag on the monkey bars and go home with a bloody nose than to obey the supervised rules. Of course, all the fun came from seeing how long it was possible to keep from getting caught! It certainly was an art. Many mastered it; many didn't, and it was tough on the latter later on. Then there was Keney's pond with its rocks to climb out on with the usual result—a good wetting for those who tried it. But it was never-forgotten fun.

To almost all members of the younger generation these years were the established era of pets. Everything from the prized dog or cat down to the fascinating white mice dominated scenes of daily life. Somewhere along the line the strains of mother's cry, "I'm going to get rid of that dog!", could often be heard after that lowly animal had smashed the bottles of milk, newly-delivered on the back porch, or had fought with the cat and nearly wrecked the house when no one was at home. But somehow the beloved creatures never got separated from their homes; there would have been an unfilled gap in everyone's heart if they had.

The days continued to fly on. In the wintertime, as our fast-growing children skated on the ice or slid down Lookout Hill, little did they realize that Father Time was standing there on that hill singling out those destined to enter Weaver High School in the not-too-far-distant future. Before they knew it, the age of passing into the next grade was over, grammar school diplomas were being presented to nervous youths, and eyes were turned toward a new and higher institution of learning.

Yes, knee-pants, dolls, and roller skates were now a thing of the past. In the fall, the feet of this future generation stepped into the halls of Weaver to begin a thrilling and different life.

After a three years' stay as Beavers what will be their status fifteen years hence in 1960? When they appear at their class reunion—and may there be a big turnout—they will be older, wiser, and more worried—their children may be starting on a somewhat similar career as that which has been portrayed in this article!



Reading left to right: Bridget Russo, Gladys Epstein, Evelyn Adler, June Umberfield, Patricia Higgins.

Once We Were Sophomores

A Sophomore Believes	A Junior Believes	A Senior Believes
1. That he will do his homework tonight.	That he will do his homework and get a date tonight.	That he will get a date tonight.
2. That a desk is where he can keep books.	That a desk is where he can rest his head.	That a desk is where he can park his gum.
3. That a little black book is a teacher's record book.	That a little black book is an assignment book.	That a little black book is a reference (?) book.
4. That high school is necessary for education.	That high school is for education.	That high school should be abolished.
5. That a textbook offers knowledge on various subjects.	That a textbook fills up desk space.	That a textbook offers good paper for drawings.
6. That assemblies are very interesting.	That assemblies are interesting and shorten classes.	That assemblies shorten classes.
7. That The Lookout is a fine school paper.	That The Lookout is where he can get the latest gossip.	That The Lookout makes a good book cover.
8. That he will go through Weaver without any demerits or tardiness.	That he will go through Weaver without being tardy.	That he will go through Weaver.
9. That a study hall is a place where he can study.	That a study hall is a place where he can sleep.	That a study hall is a place where he can spend his afternoons.
10. That he will some day know the class president.	That he will some day be class president.	That he will someday be United States president.
11. That the valedictorian is the person with the highest average in the graduating class.	That the valedictorian is the smartest person in the graduating class.	That the valedictorian is the second smartest person in the graduating class.
12. That college is an institute of higher learning.	That college is an institute of learning.	That college is an institute.
13. That a stag is a male deer.	That a stag is a dear male.	That a stag saves money at dances.
14. That geniuses are very rare in this world.	That Einstein is a genius.	That the world will soon have another genius.



The Ideal Teacher

SHE SHOULD HAVE:

- Miss F. Talcott's leadership
- Miss Clough's hair
- Miss Harper's eyes
- Miss Levy's smile
- Miss Johnston's voice
- Miss Drescher's clothes
- Miss Hanks' } quietness
- Miss Small's }
- Miss Case's } sincerity
- Miss Conklin's }
- Miss Hogan's wit
- Miss H. Haselton's patience
- Miss Hartin's personality
- Miss Hood's intellectual curiosity
- Miss Craig's vocabulary
- Miss O'Hara's } individuality
- Miss Regan's }
- Miss Moses' lack of formality
- Miss Phillips' capability
- Miss Mansfield's tact
- Miss Bodurtha's } interesting classes
- Miss VanDeusen's }
- Miss Bickford's } altruism
- Miss Erickson's }
- Miss Whitney's athletic ability
- Miss Squarey's cooperation
- Miss Beatty's cheerfulness
- Miss McGillicuddy's good nature
- Miss Best's dependability
- Miss A. Talcott's interest in civic affairs
- Miss E. Haselton's student assistance
- Miss Hubbard's lack of demerits

The Ideal Teacher

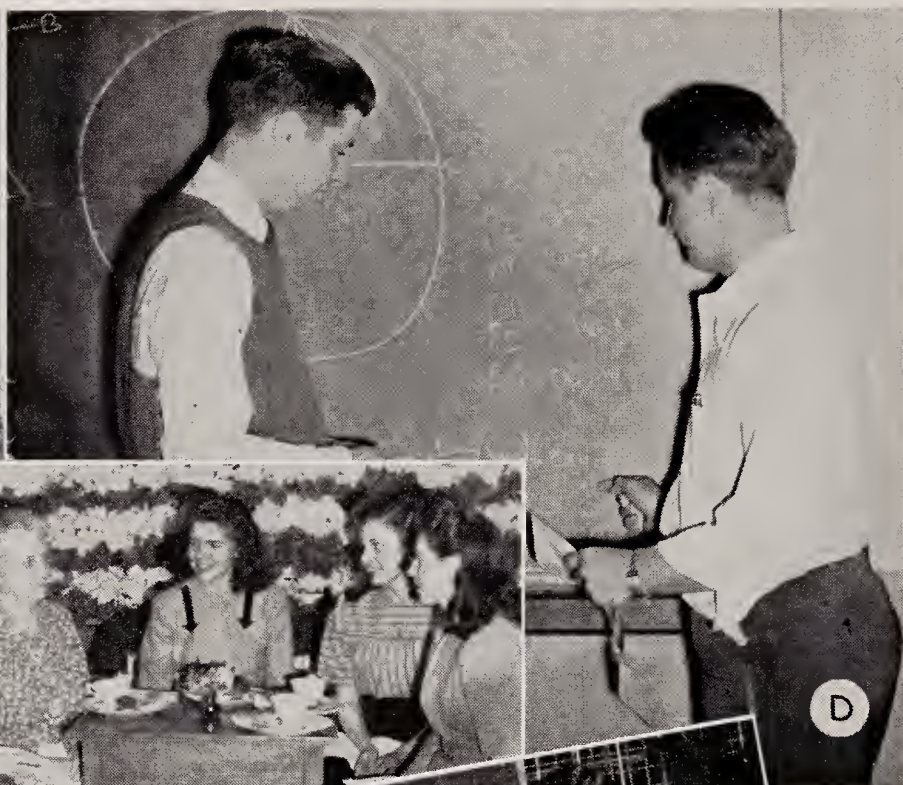
HE SHOULD HAVE:

Mr. Burke's leadership
Mr. Larrabee's hair
Mr. Hanson's eyes
Mr. Gipson's smile
Mr. Robins's voice
Mr. Owen's clothes
Mr. Halford's quietness
Mr. Cunningham's sincerity
Mr. Carrier's wit
Mr. Pepi's patience
Mr. Waring's personality
Mr. Dow's intellectual curiosity
Mr. Winslow's vocabulary
Mr. Crowell's individuality
Mr. Green's lack of formality
Mr. Clapp's capability
Mr. Walch's tact
Mr. Parks' interesting classes
Mr. Maines's altruism
Mr. Lund's athletic ability
Mr. Preu's cooperation
Mr. French's cheerfulness
Mr. Baker's good nature
Mr. Hall's dependability
Mr. Dooley's interest in civic affairs
Mr. Darling's student assistance
Mr. VanSchaack's lack of demerits





A



D



B



C



E



F



G

(a) Yes, Babe; Spaien, Apter, and Millrod think so too!
 (b) What! taking books home, Steve?
 (c) Miss Talcott reminiscing about last year's Junior Tea.
 (d) Master-mind Tuck: If $E G = O E$ six x, where is Bob Smith's tie?

(e) Ciccone and Griffith make a wish as Mary and Elsie look on.
 (f) Have you got your drool cups, girls?
 (g) Hollman, Boudreau, and Derlycia exhibit their masterpiece for Parks, Hall, and Preu.

Weaver's Wartime and Club Activities

or

Did *You* Ever Try to Find 350 People?

Oh, the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la — only there aren't any flowers in Grand Central Station! Yet that was where I found myself one lovely May day. My dogs were barking wearily as I traversed the great halls and passageways with a four-foot sheet of paper dangling from my clenched fist.

"Oh, gosh," I moaned as I crawled on all fours onto the escalator which led to the skydrome. "Why did I have to be a member of the track team in high school? Now they think I can stay on my feet through a marathon!" I glanced at the paper which contained a list of about 350 names — the 1945 class of Weaver High School.

First on the list was the name of the pilot of the great super-clipper which was due any moment. (In case you're wondering how come I was so tired, I had been chasing fires with the mayor all day — anybody want to be a reporter?) As the clipper appeared and landed on the dime which I had thrown on the runway, I peered at the cockpit. Sitting there, grinning down at me, was Armand Korzenik, one of the leading lights of Weaver. Deciding to kill two birds with one stone and get both an interview for my paper and an acceptance of the invitation to the 1960 reunion of the Class of '45, I tottered feebly toward him. "Hello," I croaked.

"Well, well," gurgled the great man. "To what do I owe this honor?" "It's no honor," said I pleadingly. "It's an invitation(?) and also an interview. May—may I ask you just one question? What made you decide to become a clipper pilot?" "Well," and he gave me a feeble smile, "when I was Editor-in-Chief of **The Lookout** back in Weaver, I was almost always up in the air while trying to get the blankety-blank sheet out on time. So I decided to make a career out of it. Such experience as editing the Scoop should not be wasted!" Silently I took his arm and turned toward the "down" escalator. Whizzzz! After Armand and I had picked ourselves up from the ground, we looked for the bolt of lightning which had knocked us over. "Well, what do you know?" I exclaimed as I caught sight of Sam Berman getting out from under the plane with a monkey wrench in his hand. Limping over to him (my leg had been hit by the wrench as he flew past), I gazed admiringly at his grease-covered face. I was just about to inquire into his reasons for choosing this type of work when the explanation came to me. He had been a member of the Model Airplane Club, hadn't he? He had probably become tired of putting together little planes and decided to get into the Big League. After I had explained the situation satisfactorily to myself, I asked for and received Sam's acceptance of the invitation and arranged the time for our return home . . . one week from today at 9:30 a.m. Again I headed for the escalator (Armand had disappeared after learning the time for departure), and I floated home to bed on clouds of exhaustion and exhaust gas from my convertible, which had developed a slight cold.

Rising at my usual early hour — 9 a.m., I prepared my breakfast leisurely. I was on a vacation after all. Oh! oh! I suddenly remembered — I had just one week in which to gather together 350 former pupils of Weaver. At that moment I could cheerfully have choked June Cunningham, president of our class and now Professor of Logic

at Columbia, who had given me this job. (Speaking of June, I guess that training she had as president of the Honor Society really had its effect on her — Professor of Logic!!! Whew!!) Well, anyway, as I sped down Broadway in my convertible two minutes later, I decided I had better consult June at least once on the whereabouts of various members whom I would have to locate, and so I headed for the University.

As I entered the Administration Building, I was surprised and dismayed at the thick silence pervading the place. Outside, was noise and laughter, inside was quiet and — well, quiet. Although students were passing in and out of the various rooms, they spoke not a word. The situation was peculiar to say the least. Seeing a door opposite me marked, "President," I determined to enter and inquire about June. My first glance as I stepped in showed me a small room presided over by a busily typing secretary who looked up as I entered. "Why, Mary Civitillo!" I exclaimed, "what are you doing here?" Scorning to give me the obvious answer, she smiled sweetly and said, "Hello, there! If you want to see the president, you'll have to wait a few minutes." "O.K." said I, (I was in a congenial mood) "but tell me how you came to be doing this kind of work." "Well, you remember that I was in the W.A.R.S. in school, and I learned a lot about office work in that, when we worked at the ration board, and then I was in the Girls' Business Club too, and got a lot of first-hand knowledge about office regulations and how to apply for jobs and stuff. So I thought I'd try it out, landed the job, and here I am. There's only one thing I don't like—" At that moment the buzzer on her desk started buzzing. "Oh! That means you can go in now," Mary turned back to her machine.

"You'll be at the reunion next week, won't you?" I asked at the threshold.

"Oh, yes! The President told me all about it. You can count on me." I entered the Inner Sanctum, the door squeaked shut, and there sat Raymond himself! No, I'm sorry—that was my mistake! "Salve amica!" said Elihu Silverman and indicated a chair.

"Ah-hmmm?" I stammered, blushing furiously at my display of ignorance.

"I beg your pardon, Beaty. I thought you were a member of the University?" "Say, what is this? First nobody talks to anybody else, and then I get in here and you spout

Isn't Dick Johnson cute?



Latin at me!" "We have a rule here that no one is to speak inside the buildings (except the dormitories) unless he speaks in Latin."

"Ah, ha! Now I see! So that's what being president of the Latin Club did to you. I guess talking so much in Latin at those club meetings really left a mark. Well, I just came in to find out where Professor Cunningham is. Do you know?" "Yes, straight down the corridor, third door to the left."

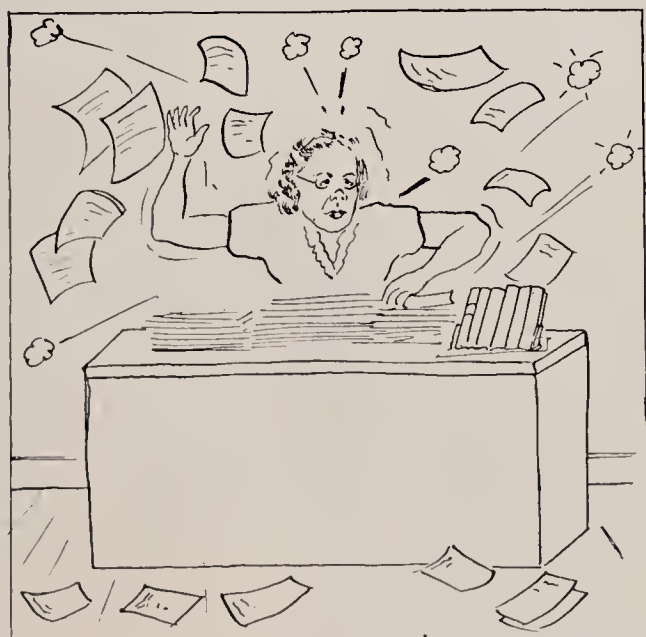
"Thanks, pal," I whispered as I slid out the door before Elihu could throw a Latin verb at me. Moving down the hall, I entered the third door to the left. A very busy young woman gestured emphatically as she talked on the telephone. She was evidently just finishing a conversation. As I came in, she hung up and smiled at me. "Hello, 'Beaty', how are you getting along with that little job I gave you?"

"O.K." I answered laconically, "but what I want to know is where I can locate the people who aren't living here in New York?"

"Well there aren't very many. Let's see," and she took a list out of her desk drawer. "Well, Florence Haskell, Frances Swaller, and Marguerite Lukach are all in Washington, D. C. You know they all worked on various emergency measures to help the war effort back at Weaver. They did work on gas rationing, O.P.A. work, and helped out down at the War Emergency Board. They got interested in it, I guess, passed some civil service exams, and are doing confidential work in the capital."

"Uh huh! I'll send them telegrams. Anyone else?" "Yes, there's George Ziff. He's a Colonel in the State Guard in Connecticut. He was in it when in school and kept it up, so that now he's a high-ranking officer. Remember how we used to see those boys in their State Guard uniforms walking around school? The sophomores thought they were real soldiers, and I think maybe they were in a way. And then there are two more who are living in another state. You'll have to telegraph to Hollywood, California, for Paul Hanover and Leo Pinsky. They're ace cameramen out there from what I hear. Come to think of it, they were in the Projection Squad, weren't they? Working with all that sound equipment and stuff during assemblies must have given them the movie bug. Mmm, that's all. The rest can be located here."

Miss Conklin: I WILL find it!



Ahl or nothing at all!

"Oh, wait a minute! I almost forgot that Paul Milrod and Sybil Wyzan are down in South America attending a fiesta. She's writing a book about it (she was in the Caroline Hewins Literary Society) and Paul is taking the pictures for it. (Camera Club, you know.) Yes, and Sylvia Watkins, who was one of the leading figures in the Art-Crafts Club is in Chicago, painting a mural for the new skydrome there. I think that takes care of everybody."

"I better send those telegrams right away then. Thanks a lot, June!" and I walked gracefully to the door, tripped over the threshold, fell flat on my - - - - face, picked myself up gingerly,



Geltand invokes the muses

around me, I spied a blond young man sitting at a table making noises with a small thingamajig. It sounded like code to my inexperienced ears. "Ahem," I coughed. The young man waved a hand at me, made some more noises . . . evidently signing off . . . and turned to me politely. "What can I do for you?" he said with a smile. "Well, I'll tell y - - - Oh my! Aren't you Edwin Johnson who used to go to Weaver?" "Yes?" he answered inquiringly. "Well, I went there, too. The name is Beaty Huempel. You were in my class! There's going to be a reunion next week at the old school, and you are cordially invited."

"Swell, I'll be there!" Having asked for and received the information I sought, and dispatched my telegrams, I turned again to the estimable Mr. Johnson. "Would you mind telling me how you ever got around to a job like this?" "Nope," said he. "I did a lot of work in the Civilian Defense Messenger Service while in school, and I learned quite a bit about codes and about traveling around in blackouts, too, you can bet, so I thought I'd keep it up as a career. I got interested in transportation, too. That's my new motorcycle with the sidecar out there."

"Oh! I noticed it as I came in. It must be thrilling to ride in it!" "Like to try it?" "Well, I - - -"

"Oh, come on! You'll like it."

"O.K." and we clambered into the vehicle. The motor caught with a roar, and we zoomed toward Central Park. Funny, but Ed seemed to be having a little trouble keeping on the road as we rushed through the park. Suddenly a tree loomed large before us! We were going to - - - Crash! !!! We did!

As Ed and I sat up dazedly and I loosened the cord of my drawstring pocketbook from around his neck, we heard a rustling behind us. Turning our heads, we caught sight of a tall gaunt figure towering above us. Standing up hastily, we gave the figure a close scrutiny. Despite the ancient clothes, hollow cheeks, and waist-length beard, I recognized him. "Charlie. Charlie Fein!" I shrieked. "Where were you dragged from?"

"Hullo," he said sadly. "It's nice of you to speak to me."

"Why, what do you mean?"

"I was on **The Portal** when I was a senior."

closed the door to the Professor's shout of laughter, and headed away from the campus in the direction of the nearest telegraph office.

As I drove up to the door of the office, my stomach began berating me in no uncertain terms for his enforced starvation. "All right," I whispered, "just as soon as I finish this piece of business, we eat."

I bounced across the sidewalk and through the open door of the office, little realizing what was in store for me. Looking

"Yeah? So what? I was on **The Portal** too," I answered wonderingly.

"You didn't write the articles I did. After the book came out, nobody would speak to me. I became a hermit, and I've lived alone here for 15 years."

"Tch! Tch! What a shame! Never mind, Charlie, you're forgiven, and we want you to come to the reunion next week." His gratitude was pitiful, and he accepted only after much persuasion.

This having been accomplished, Ed and I returned to the motorcycle, which was miraculously unhurt except for a slightly dented sidecar. Hopping in, we proceeded on our way in a somewhat chastened mood.

Practice makes perfect I guess, because we stayed on the road most of the time now. — Ouch! Lifting my head from its resting place on the grass, I looked at Ed accusingly. "**What** was **that**?"

His eyes rolled back to their normal position. "Gosh, we **were** on the road!"

"Mademoiselle, err, parlez-vous francais?" Ed and I stared at each other. Where had that come from?

"Hey, look!" I whispered, "It's Merwin Adelberg! And — and he must be trying to —" Crack! As Merky touched his bruised cheek with tender fingers, I finished my sentence "to get acquainted with that French nursemaid, Geraldine Roth. Just because he learned some French in those French Club meetings is no reason why he should consider himself another Gerry Elovitz to try out his 'je vous aime beaucoup' on the former French Club president.

Remembering my job, I opened my mouth and lifted my hand, but before I could speak, Merky whispered from the corner of his mouth, "Yes, I'll be there. June told me about it yesterday! Goodby, Beal!"

"Ah, ha!" I thought as I answered goodbye. "I was right about that Elovitz business!" Ed and I obliged, however, by sneaking back to the road and the overturned motorcycle.

"Well!" I exclaimed, as I spied the string stretched from tree to tree across the road. "Now what?" As we walked down the road away from the rather battered motorcycle, now propped against a tree, I sighed.

"What's the matter?"

"I was just wondering if there is anything left of my face."

"Some of it is left," he said cheerfully. (Some people are so chokable!) "I think we had better stop for repairs," I answered bitingly, as I looked up at him. Kerplop! When Ed had picked me up, I glared bitterly at the large, round object over which I had fallen. "William Singer, what right have you —" I caught sight of a girl next to him, "and Mollie Tulin to squat here in the middle of the path tripping up unsuspecting people while you stare at a frog jumping around in a mud puddle? You ought to be ashamed!"

Mr. Larrabee (1960): Bless my soul!
Now we have seen!





Mr. Owen: *I wish I had memorized some poetry!*

"Yeah, you ought to be ashamed," agreed Ed, waving emphatically my right shoe, which he had picked up from the dusty path. "If you had been in the Biology Club, you would be interested in a live frog, too." "That's right," piped up Mollie Tulin, "you would."

"Humph! Well, come to the reunion anyway, will you?" "Sure," they answered in unison, "we'll meet you at the station." Then the frog jumped away, and so did the two observers.

Turning to watch them, I began to repair my damaged makeup when I felt something soft and bulky hit against my head. Looking around, I found myself confronted by a mass of bundled clothes. When I peeked around them, I recognized the face of Carola Rudner.

"Before you ask me, I worked for Russian War Relief during my school days, and so went into social relief work. Also, I'll see you next week."

"How --- how did you --- ? ?"

"I read minds as a sideline."

"Ohhh!" I said as I grabbed Ed's arm and staggered out of the park.

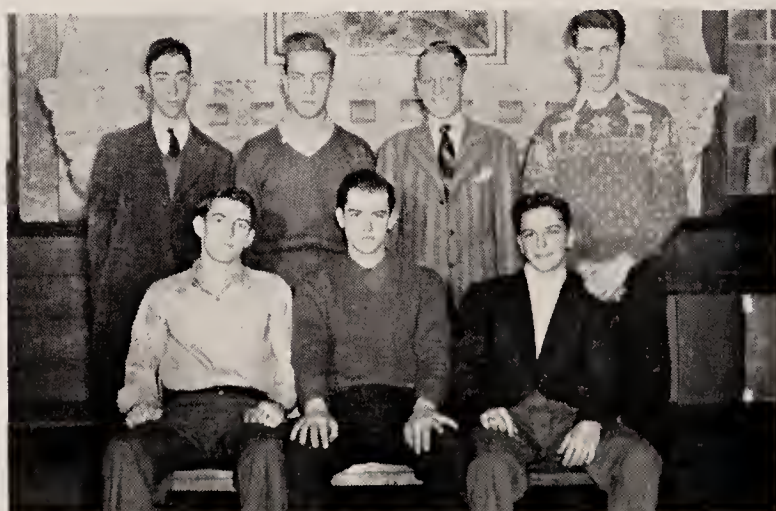
"I have to go back to work, now, Beaty, but I'll see you next week."

"Goodbye, and thanks for the lovely (?) time." I crawled onto the bus and got off at Grand Central Station.

I was to meet Betty Anderson, press agent for one of our greatest Hollywood stars, at 5:00. Since her work as President of the Girls' League, in which she had had so much experience in praising the merits of various people and activities, she had turned her talents to press agency.

As I entered the station, I caught sight of smoke in one corner of the large hall. "Fire! Fire!" I screamed. A queer figure, dressed in an asbestos suit and brandishing a fire extinguisher, rushed toward me. "Where is it?" he asked. The man in the corner finished his cigarette and walked away. The figure lifted its helmet, and recognizing the face of Ernie Andreoli, who

Still keeping Weaver clean!



had once been a member of the Special Service Squad at Weaver, I understood the reason for his strange appearance. I invited him to the reunion and went on my way.

Proceeding through the hall, I noticed a large crowd gathering around two people who seemed to be standing on boxes and trying to out-talk each other, with little success. Barbara Wineck orated a black look at her rival, Marshall Cohen. I was in a deductive mood and so realized that going through session rooms making War Bond, Mile O'Dimes, and Red Cross speeches had evidently given them ideas about their own oratorical powers. I shouted the invitation at them and kept on.

What was going on over here? My nose for news again in operation, I ran toward the scene of the commotion. "Give her air," shouted one man. I heard an ambulance siren outside. Two white-coated interns came in, put the woman on a stretcher, and stalked out again with me at their heels. As they closed the ambulance door in my outraged face, I ran around to the front and got in beside the driver. Surprise of surprises! Roan Horowitz looked at me disgustedly as she started the car. "I was in the Girls' Auxiliary Messenger Service, which is how come I'm here, and I'll be glad to come."

"What --- I mean, how ---?"

"You've made such a pest of yourself that almost everybody knows about the reunion and your favorite question."

"Oh!," I said stunned.

"I might as well tell you there are two more Weaver girls at the hospital. Lois Rubbo is head dietitian (she was in the Ingleside Club for Home Ec. students), and Etta Hollm is superintendent of nurses. She grew to like the hospital when she was in the Blubirds at school . . . and they're coming too. Is that all?"

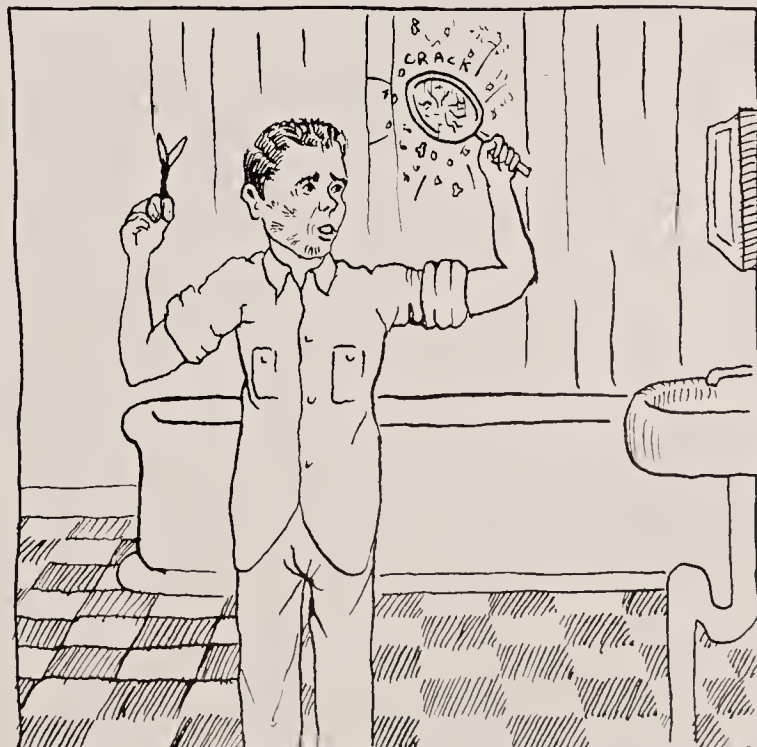
"Y—yes," I stammered. "I'll be seeing you!" As the ambulance slowed down before the hospital, I slid out and walked a couple of blocks to where my car was parked. Again I floated home, this time on a very empty stomach. Poor Betty whom I planned to meet at 5:00 was forgotten!

I spent the rest of the week locating and giving invitations to the remaining class mem-

Mr. Crowell: I told you so!



Komarinetz shaves for the reunion



bers with remarkably good luck. When the class gathered at the station to get on the train, only one member was missing from the group.

Disembarking from the train in the Hartford station, my 349 intimate friends and I galloped down the stairs like sophomores at first lunch. So anxious were we all to get back to school that we grabbed the nearest twenty helicopters, piled into them, and in a few minutes had landed in front of No. 25 Ridgefield Street.

Paying the drivers, we stood there enthralled at the sight of the great brick building in which we had spent some of the happiest years of our lives.

There was silence for a moment. Then with a great shout we trooped up the steps, through the doors, and into the familiar lobby with its fireplace, marble pillars, and blue tardy slips.

Still saddened by the fact that one member of the graduating class was missing this great moment, I started to herd the remaining members in the direction of the auditorium.

Wait a minute! What were those loud voices, one deliberate and confident, the other forceful and emphatic which echoed through the halls? My reportorial instincts aroused, I turned and followed the sounds up the "Down" stairway and around the corner to Room 206.

"Eeek!" I screamed, tearing my hair, for there was the missing member of the class!

"But I'm right," said he emphatically.

"I tell you you are wrong," retorted Mr. Crowell confidently.

"Well," replied Leonard E. Greenberg, "if you're right, I'm wrong, but I'm not wrong, so I must be right!"

Upon hearing this, I could stand it no longer. I rushed in, tore his hands from around Mr. Crowell's white --- chalk, and dragged him downstairs, stopping only once to call Bob Smith away from the direction of the basement and the lunchroom.

The Class of '45 was complete!

Hail! Hail! the gang's all here



Our Class's Classy Classified Ads

For Rent

Comfortable seat in detention hall. Very cheap. See Donald Wilkinson.

Graduation pins, emblems, rings, insignia, high school and fraternity jewelry. See Bernice Lutin.

Lost and Found

LOST—One umlaut. Finder please return to Jack Borden.

LOST—The left wing of a grasshopper from a biology bug collection. Reward: the right wing. Adele Yaffo.

FOUND—A right gym sneaker. Owner must present left sneaker. Call 5-0555 after 7 p.m.

Wanted

A copy of "How to Win Friends and Influence People." Leonard E. Greenberg.

Exchanges

Will exchange old "Lookouts" for anything we can get. See Beatrice Hurwitz.

Will exchange Room 215's classbook for anything over 5c. Those interested call on Patricia Sullivan.

Personal

Dear Elihu: All is forgiven and forgotten. Come back. A. K.

Situations—Male

Experienced young man desires position as chauffeur. Used to work for A. Hirschfeld. Call Robert Dunn.

Young man with pleasing personality seeks position as receptionist. Good conversationalist. Send replies to Seymour Rosenberg.

Publicity man with experience as press agent desires work with notable personalities. Apply to Andy Komarinetz. See David Jainchill for references.

Promising young chemist seeks connections with chemical laboratory. Had amazing results in Weaver lab. Call Richard Johnson.

Magician desires work. Much experience at Weaver. See Philip Wolf.

Situations—Female

Charming young woman desires position as model. Experienced. Can fill all qualifications nicely. Send applications to Selma Gross.

Artist seeks position—drawing—preferably a salary! Inquire Ann Jainchill.

Experienced nurse seeks work in hospital or nursery. Loves children. Apply to Beatrice Huempel.

Instructions

Flash! Guaranteed results! "How to Make Friends and Influence Teachers." By Gilbert Ziff.

Calabro Dancing School soon to open. Will specialize in jitterbugging. Apply to instructor Irene Calabro.



Reading from top, left to right, and down: What if they do drop in one hoop! Whatcha lookin' at fellows? The game is down below! "What's your point, Sey?" Watch out for your thumb, Emo! Gee, such Beavers! Eenie, meenie, meinie, moe!—and Doris takes her choice. Three termites working in wood!



La Lunchroom

(With Apologies to John Milton)

Hence, stately Etiquette,
Depart this place of clangor and of sound
Where Turmoil may be found
'Mongst shoving shapes and wails and plates upset!
Find out some staidier home
Where, far from pupils, you may not behold
Their gourmand orgies bold;
And there from scrunching mouth and raucous voice
Escape, as you rejoice
To dwell beneath some less effusive dome.
But come, thou demon indiscreet
With ribald savagery replete,
Great King Chaos, and all thy crew,
Confusion, Prattle, Mischief too.
Bacchants shriek and Satyrs pipe
As we revert to archetype.



Preparations for the 1960 Class Reunion

or

The Early Bird Gets the Prize

(With Apologies to Carolyn Wells)

A Weaver Beaver's just begun
To beg his father for some

MON.

"Now, wait, my boy, what's this new ruse?
All I've got left is ones and

TUES."

"Dear father mine, don't be misled
It's my intention to be

WED."

"My son, you're fooled by sly Amour,
Please don't be rash — Are you quite

THUR?"

"But, Dad, I quickly must outvie
The rest in raising a small

FRI.

In fifteen years some Beaver that
In Room three hundred once had

SAT.

At Class Reunion will have won,
For being first to raise a

SUN.

The longed-for prize. So don't dismay;
The time's not long till that fine DAY."



Concerning Admission

All those in the graduating class of 1945 are, of course, invited to attend the Reunion in 1960; even those who worked on "The Lookout" will be welcome! Special invitations for various reasons are also extended to the following:

With the experience that the Messrs. Larrabee and Cunningham obtained in handling the rampaging **Portal Board** members, they should prove valuable in handling the mobs at the Reunion. Miss H. Haselton and Miss Squarey, by dint of their aid in the **Portal** art work, may come with nothing to do but decorate the place. Of course, they will need the help of their able art students, Matthew Gelfand, Merrill Fischer, Elbert Weinberg, Jay Lichtenbaum, Sylvia Watkins, Hannah Kirschbaum, Rose-Marie Piccolo, Audrey Bassen, Alex Erisoty, Leonard M. Greenberg, Thelma Levin, William Smith, Ralph Beyea, Lawrence Fiorita, Marilyn Kilby, Jean Choynick, Sandra Perkel, and Marvin Bachner. After the beautiful job they did for the '45 **Portal**, decorating a hall should prove a cinch.

Naturally, "Potsie" Askinas will be there with or without invitation, to distribute his propaganda at the door, and sketch some of the proceedings. Anyone can pick out his work in the **Portal** or elsewhere.

If Mrs. Jack Brown, representative of the Hammer-smith-Kortmeyer Co. could possibly make it, we could use her assistance in putting out a little publication; she knows her business.

We hope that our three photographers will be present; Paul Millrod, Lester Friedland, and Lenny Hellerman. If they work fast, maybe they can have some pictures ready by 1965 to go into the papers! They surely came across with quality for this book.

Naturally, every **Portal Board** member will be expected to attend. There is nothing to worry about . . . fifteen years can do a lot to soften the rage of the student body!

See you in 1960!

If any innocent soul has been slighted by our jovial bantering, let him merely go to Mr. Larrabee, who, with due **decorum**, will solemnly issue the "Tragic Situation" slip and usher him out the door!

Korzenick and Lutin—you too!



Our temperamental photographers



Millrod

Friedland-Hellerman

Miss H. Haselton checks up



AES



June, 1945

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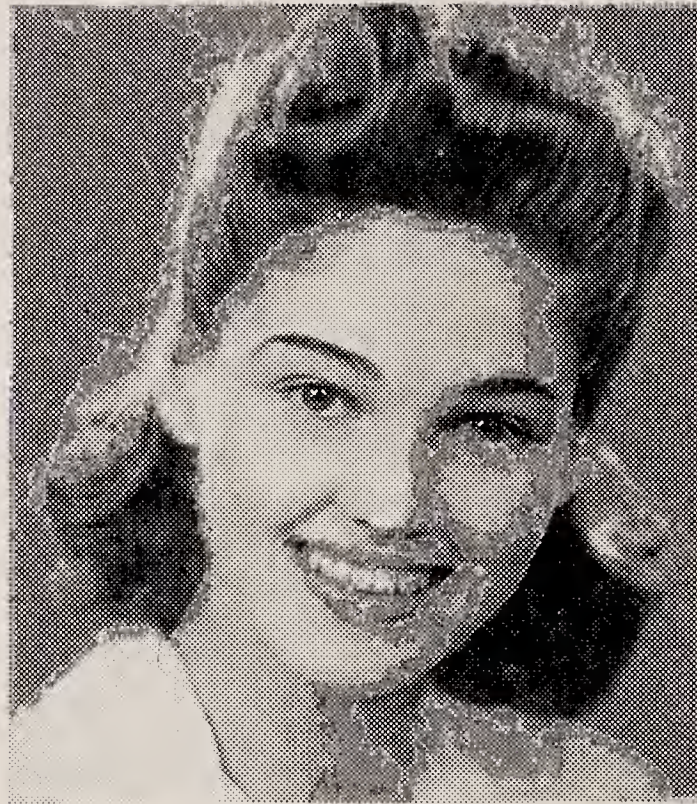
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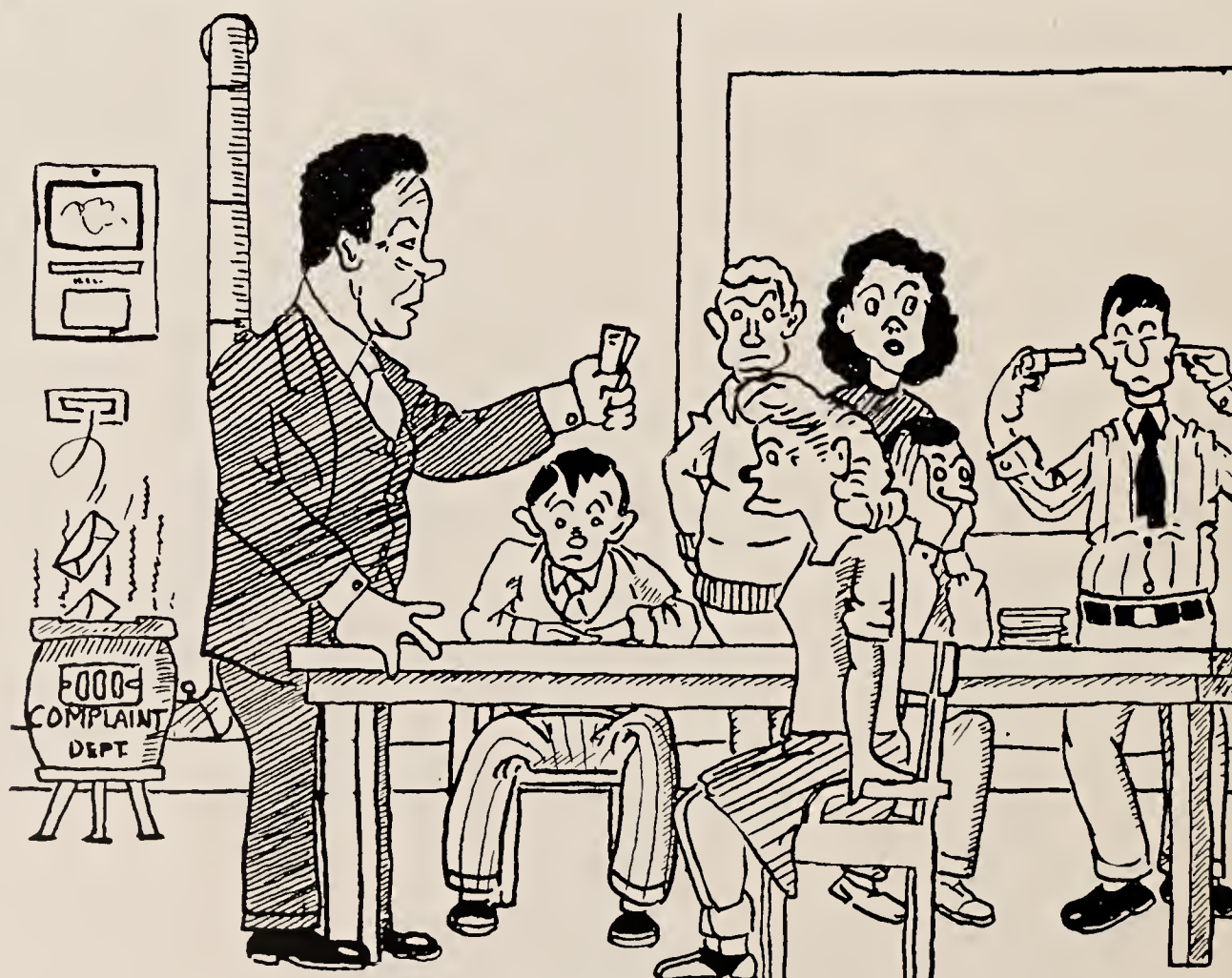
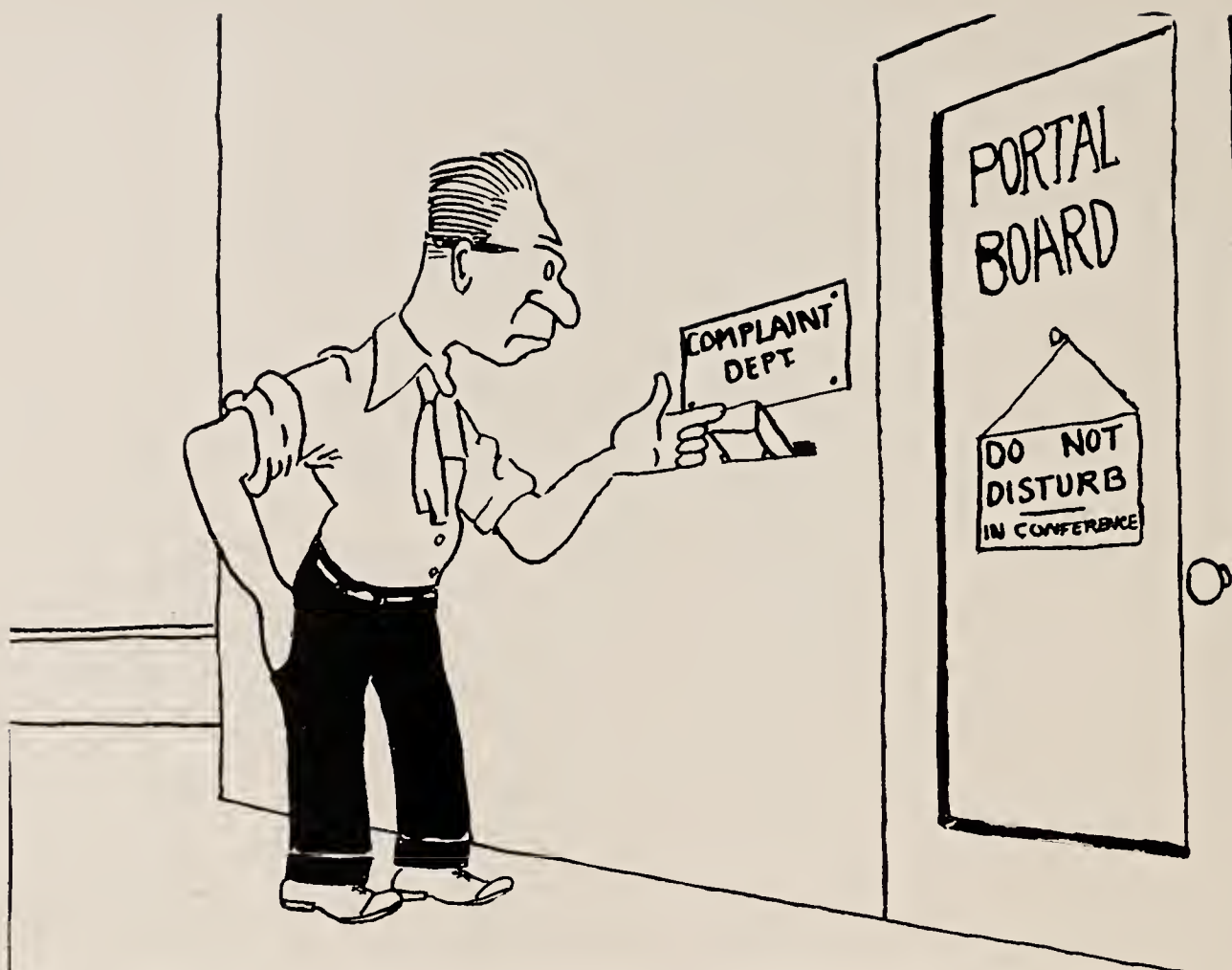
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